

**SPECIAL to the Post-Dispatch.**  
WINAMAC, Ind., Jan. 21.—For years Richard Bossey, accused at religion or the existence of God. Tonight he entered a church for the first time in life, to hear the voice of the accusing finger and exalting voice of Rev. James McCrayer, evangelist.

Bossey, a confessed infidel, entered Methodist Chapel in Wilder's Bluff here, just as the congregation was going to a fervid appeal from him. He was asked to take a seat in the front of the church, but stood as usual, fixed when Rev. Mr. McCrayer said him.

"There is one unbeliever in this congregation tonight," the evangelist said, "and I would like to know that unless he comes forward for a moment, a martyred cry will be raised in the aisle. Who will respond? They ran to him, and he was welcomed to the town, and















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Dept. 650, JACKSON, MICH.

**Radam's Microbe Killer.**

The only known principle that will destroy all germs in the blood without injury to the system.

Write for all blood and stomach troubles, to Dr. Frederick Main, Dept. 650, Jackson, Mich.







## TWO MORE MURDERS PLANNED BY SUICIDE

Letters Found on Murderer Who  
Killed Himself Show Further  
Plans to Kill Others.

VEEDERSBURG, Ind., Jan. 21.—By the contents of the letter addressed to his friend, Harry Wertz, being made public, it was shown that Charles Eckburg, who yesterday killed John Brant and then committed suicide, had two other men marked for death.

The letter to Wertz states that Charles Pugh and Hardy Senger, both members of the auditing committee appointed by the Odd Fellows to investigate Eckburg's books, had been persistent in "persecuting" him and that he intended killing them. Eckburg said, however, that he saw there was no chance of killing them, but that he "thanked God that they wouldn't live long anyway, as there was another who would kill them at the first opportunity."

In the same letter Eckburg said that he did not wish his funeral expenses to exceed \$40, and that he desired the Odd Fellows to conduct the services at the church and the Red Men, of which he was also a member, at a cemetery.

### Letter-Day Luxuries.

From New York Weekly.  
Fashionable Physicist. You will have to give up city life, Mr. Million. Wealthy Patient—I will travel in Europe a few years if you say so. Physicist—It would be better for you to stay here and make a model farm. Wealthy Patient—Oh, I can't afford that.

## Dressmaking Taught Free

You Can Easily Make Your Own and Children's  
Dresses and Clothes and Have Them Look  
as Beautiful as Any City Dress-  
maker Can Make Them.



Dressmaking Made Easy in Your Own Home.

Fortunately, every lady can now make her dresses at home in the best of taste and not rely on disappointing dressmakers, and save the money they would pay the dressmaker for more beautiful material, trimmings, etc.

The new illustrated Lessons containing over forty pages, we are sending to every lady, teach how to cut, fit, sew, trim, press and in fact make, from start to finish, perfect dresses of all kinds. They give full instructions about house dresses, home dresses, party, traveling, street, riding and walking dresses of every description. There are also full and complete instructions, and a chapter devoted to making children's clothes—both girls' and boys'—from baby dresses on up to children's, misses' and young ladies'. Nothing is omitted that is necessary to make these lessons complete and necessary to every home. These lessons are absolutely free, and not for sale.

We publish the Home Queen, a monthly magazine, chocked full of good things that will interest every woman, man and child in the land. It is a 4-page paper, and the pages are 11x16 inches.

### AN INACTIVE LIVER A CONSTIPATION HEADACHE soon set right by

## BEECHAM'S PILLS

TO SET YOUR LIVER WORKING RIGHT  
Is absolutely imperative if you are to get any comfort from life or nourishment from food. A torpid liver can be a very dangerous condition and should not be neglected. Few medicines act as thoroughly, promptly and safely as Beecham's Pills. They are vigorous but mild, and cause no inconvenience or nausea.

TO BE RID OF CONSTIPATION  
There is no remedy quite as good as Beecham's Pills, not only to loosen the bowels but in the after effects. There is no binding up afterwards, as these Pills aid Nature in a natural way. Persons chronically constipated can become regular and be rid of the consequent discomforts formerly theirs by use of BEECHAM'S PILLS.

Sold Everywhere in Boxes, 10c. and 25c.

## VISIT JAIL AND ARE KEPT THERE

Now These Indiana Men Will Be  
With Their Friends a  
Long Time.

Special to the Post-Dispatch.  
BLUFFTON, Ind., Jan. 21.—Charles Mosure met Marshal John Croble on the streets and informed him that he intended to go to the county jail to see his friend, Scott Hughes, who has been in custody for ten days serving a 90-days' jail sentence for intoxication and fighting.

Croble told Mosure to go ahead, that he was perfectly welcome to pay a visit to his friend if he so desired, but after Mosure left him the officer telephoned to the jail and notified Sheriff Johnson that if Mosure called to look him up in a cell and not to release him.

Having completed his visit, Mosure told the sheriff that he was ready to go and the sheriff politely told him to remain a little longer, as he had 30 days more in which he could visit with Hughes and the other prisoners.

Eben Kindlesgar of Poneto was jailed in a manner similar to Mosure. He went to the jail to see Noah Kemper, a friend who was serving out a fine for stabbing a man named Ponto, and when he was ready to go Sheriff Johnson informed him that he was under arrest for intoxication. Kindlesgar spent the night in jail and in the morning was fined \$1 and costs by Mayor Mock and sent back to jail to spend ten days with his friend Kemper.

## THE RISE OF ROSE

A ST. LOUIS DEPARTMENT STORE ROMANCE

BY IVAN WHIN, THE AUTHOR OF "MYRA"

Complete in seven chapters, running exclusively in the Post-Dispatch, from Monday to Sunday inclusive.  
GUESS THE REAL NAMES OF THE CHARACTERS.

### SYNOPSIS OF PRECEDING CHAPTERS.

Rose Wiegand, rises from a joint ownership with James Carney of Vallenberg, Carney & Carr's department store. She is loved by two men, Richard Carr, a designer in the housefurnishing department, who hopes to marry old Mr. Carr, and Mrs. Leighton, once a glove manufacturer, but now a well-to-do widow and in love with Carr, but will not marry him and proposes as a test of Carr's love that he borrow for the firm \$500,000 at 4 per cent. The money market is very tight, but he undertakes to do it.

### CHAPTER VII.

#### The Money Panic.

CARNEY started toward her with arms outstretched. "Rose!" he cried, but she evaded him, laughing hysterically. "Win me if you can; prove that you love me," she cried and was gone. The contraction of the money market, which Rose sensed, became a visible thing to all eyes in a few weeks. A long period of easiness was being succeeded by a tightness which caused many failures. The business of the store continued brisk, and, by extraordinary effort, the trade was kept up to normal volume. But paper fell due with remorseless regularity, and the market, which had formerly grasped the notes of Vallenberg, Carney & Carr as if it were gold with interest paid in advance, now refused to absorb a reduced quantity.

Wherever it was possible Rose cut down her buying orders and Carney went to Chicago and New York, and even to Boston, in the hope of placing the paper at low interest. Credit in the local banks was used up to the last penny permitted. But Carney found that, however good and numerous the indorsements, money could only be obtained at high prices. His boat was empty. Such a thing as 4 per cent money was apparently not on earth. Money had to be obtained and after long study he resolved on a plan of action. That night he wired from New York to Richard Carr, Owen Balheugh, Bernard Oldboys and Mrs. Leighton.

The next afternoon telegrams from each of these reached him. Then he took the train for St. Louis.

He had been in the city a day before he appeared at the store.

Rose heard of his arrival and hurried to his office. "How's the money?" she asked.

"Got all you want."

"What rate?"

"Four per cent."

A whimsical smile curved the corners of her mouth. "Half a million?"

"More if you need it."

Only the brightness of his eyes betrayed his elation.

"She sank into a chair beside his desk. "You have never done it."

"Oh, yes," he said. "How's the business?"

"Stop it!" she commanded. "Tell me how you did it."

"That wasn't a part of the bargain. How will Oct. 15 suit you for the wedding day?"

"How exasperating you can be!"

Carney sat quietly smiling and presently she smiled in response and pleaded:

"Tell me."

"Not until after we are married. It is my secret and I must be sure of you first. Shall we say the fifteenth?"

"As you please," she said, with a pretty affectation of weariness and indifference.

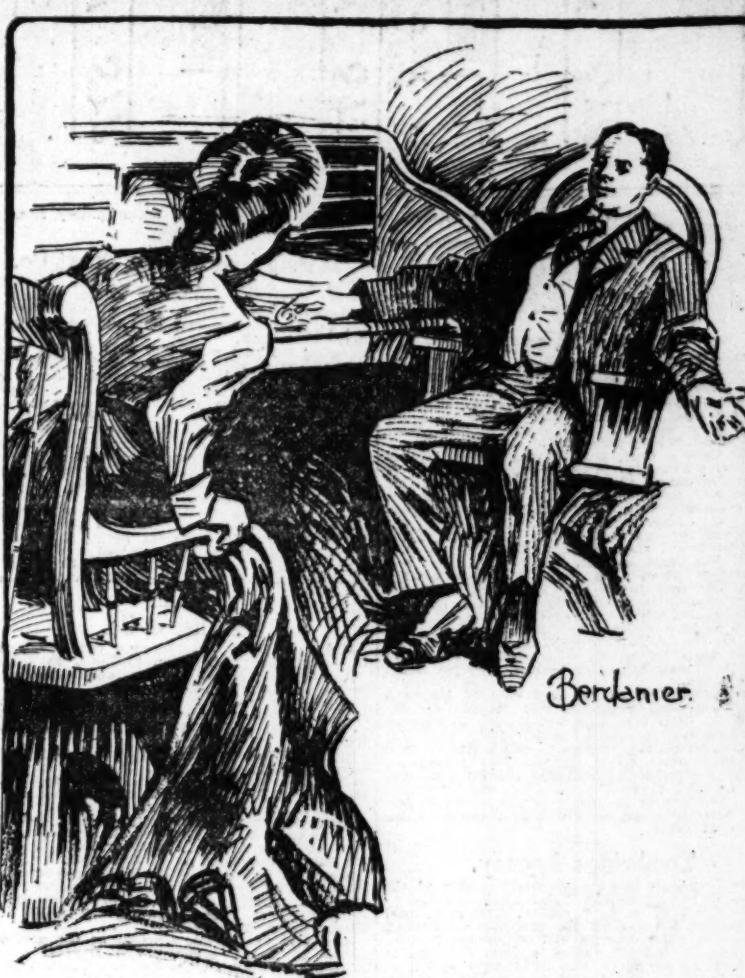
He gripped the arms of his chair and let her go without another word, but his eyes followed her longingly.

Rose had little heart for work that day. Her thoughts were busy with the problem of her future life. Thought over a thousand times she now took it up as though it had never been considered. She knew that she would eventually drop out of the business, that her husband and home would absorb her. Would the new surroundings, the new interests, satisfy? Would she be happy?

"I don't know, but I do love him," she said.

And so they were married.

Few weddings ever occurred in St. Louis that excited so much comment. The girls in the store took her trousseau into their own hands. "Old Madame Bots," now



"Not until after we are married. It is my secret and I must be sure of you first. Shall we say the fifteenth?"

superannuated, but still a figure in the dressmaking department, was the chairwoman of many a meeting.

Rose had intended a very quiet affair, but the store people would not hear of it. The church was filled with them, for the store was closed by Carney's command.

Richard Carr gave the bride away and Mrs. Wiegand, whom he took in to the wedding breakfast, said he was gay as if it were his own wedding.

"I wish it were," he said solemnly.

"And will you never marry," she asked.

"I can not say, madame. Long ago I thought I would always say no to that question, but recently I have thought it would be the better part to take a wife."

"It'll be hard for you," said the wise woman, contentiously.

Miss Mills was there, cheery and smiling. "My dearest friend in all the world," she said to Rose.

Mrs. Leighton was there, trying hard to do and say all that was proper and friendly.

Frank Putnam was best man and Mary Meyer, who remembered the change and "Sleepy Ehler," robbed—was bridesmaid.

"Quite an intense love affair," said Mrs. Putnam, directing Leighton's attention to the devoted Frank seated by Mary's side at the breakfast.

This time he will be successful," was the widow's shrewd comment.

It was on the wedding journey that Carney told his secret to his bride.

"Where did you get that money?" she demanded for some hint of his means had come to her.

"If you remember my interest in Vallenberg, Carney & Carr, and my transfer company for half a million and loaned the money to the firm at 4 per cent."

"She grew grave. 'Who holds it?'"

"Mrs. Leighton, Mr. Carr, Owen Balheugh and Bernard Oldboys."

"Let us go back," she cried. "I cannot let that woman in it if it kills me."

"You need not fear. The panic is over and the day after the wedding I raised enough to pay them all."

Rose sat a long time looking out of a window at a crowded New York street. She sighed and said:

"Do you remember, Jim, when I had a fever and wanted to jump in the river, my

great idea was I needed rest. I feel that way now. Let's go far away and let the business take care of itself. I want a good, clear month of rest."

"We sail tomorrow and father meets us in London. It's all arranged."

In a flash of the old spirit she said: "Arranged? Without consulting me?"

"Jolly dear Rose," said Carney, smiling. "You've gone out of business."

And so it proved. The store prospered under Carney's management. If in the business he missed the busy woman, her cleverness, her industry, her genius for organization, he never told her so. Sometimes he consulted her and followed the plan she suggested painstakingly and referred to her results, but in the main he relied on Frank Putnam and Jimmy Moore in the executive department and his own brains in finance.

Carr never arrived at the point of proposing to Miss Mills, but Wiggins did. He had become a partner in Oldboys and she left Vallenberg, Carney & Carr to be manager of the house furnishing department.

The Carney house became a place of many gatherings of the store people, from whose lives Rose could never dissociate herself. She was not a patronizing Lady Bountiful, but a generous hostess, who, now that there was no necessity for discipline, easily became a girl with all the other girls and held the devotion of all the men.

### THE END.

### 200 Women and Girls Desiring Employment

Offer their services in the great Sunday Post-Dispatch want directory today. Help for your home or office can be secured by answering one of these "Situation" wants.

"First in Everything."

## CANADA DEALS OUT JUSTICE SWIFTLY

Only Once in Dominion's History  
Has a Convicted Murderer Ob-  
tained a New Trial.

Special to the Post-Dispatch.

OTTAWA, Canada, Jan. 21.—Five men in the dominion are under sentence of death. This number, to a Canadian, is appalling. Justice is swift in Canada, and the death sentence cannot be deferred by appeals as in the United States, nor the execution of it, save through the interposition of the crown, at the instance of the department of justice, which finally passes upon all cases reported by the trial judge who pronounces a death sentence. Only once in the history of Canada has a new trial been granted on a murder charge, and the result then was not such as to encourage the practice.

The latest statistics show a decreasing percentage in the number of female criminals, and they also show that in the lessened per cent an increase among the offenders of those between the ages of 16 and 21.

Tendency in Canada is toward a habitual criminal class, which means a smaller body of criminals and a larger number of repeated crimes by the same individual. There is also a large increase in the list of boy criminals under 16 years old.

It is also pointed out that drunkenness in men is increasing in the dominion and that the consumption of spirits has increased 34 per cent within three years.

### ARRESTS CHUM FOR DESERTION

Special to the Post-Dispatch.

TRINIDAD, Jan. 21.—Arthur E. Baker, of this city, was arrested by Patrolman Liviney last night, charged with being a deserter from the navy. Both men served on the battleship Hartford and became warm friends. Liviney left the service at the expiration of his term and Baker, he says, deserted.

The two remained chums until two weeks ago, when Liviney was appointed to the police force and as soon as he met Baker he placed him under arrest, and will claim the reward offered by the government for deserters.

The Leffis System in St. Louis.  
You can now buy a diamond or watch on small monthly payments. Loris Bros., Co., 301 North Sixth street.

Another Interesting Letter From a Prominent Business Man,  
Who Has Been Treated and Cured of

## Rupture

My Dear Dr. Lewin:

In reply to your inquiry, I wish to say that one reason why I did not call on you for such a long time, was I did not require your services any more, as I feel as well, as far as my ruptured condition is concerned, as I ever did in my life. About five years ago, when I came to you, I had an enormous rupture, and I remember it took you several weeks before you were able to reduce and retain the same with a truss. After three months' treatment I was cured.

While under your care I attended to my business as usual, not losing one day. I am certainly very proud and happy now, as I know I had a very extraordinary and large rupture.

I have recommended you to a number of my friends, some of whom have taken your treatment, and they seem to be as well pleased as I. I will be only too happy to give any further information to any unfortunate sufferer, as I am convinced you can effect a cure if anyone can.

Assuring you once more of my highest appreciation, and thanking you again and again for what you have done for me, I am,

Yours very truly,

Commission Merchant, JOHN H. POLLOCK, III.

Thousands of similar letters are on file at my office. I guarantee a permanent cure in every case I undertake. My treatment is painless and will hold you from your occupation. No fee is expected until cured to your entire satisfaction. Hours: 10 to 6; Saturday and Sunday, 10 to 1. Phone Main 2817.

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8:54 a. m., 9:29 p. m., 2:05 a. m.

DINING CARS—A LA CARTE.

Queen City Limited, 11:00 a. m. Except Sundays.

Olive and Sixth Streets

and Union Station.

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## BENEDICTA

IVAN WHIN

Who wrote "Myra" and "The Rise of Rose" has devised a finer romance, a more fascinating series of characters and more thrilling incidents than characterized his previous novels.

## IT IS A Story of South St. Louis

The heroine is a Medium's Apprentice. She is clairvoyant, possessing to an abnormal degree the unusual gift of "seeing clear" the past and the future.

## The Medium Zabdriel

Is a faker who can delude her clients successfully; but Benedicta is a true psychic, and the faker makes profit of her great ability.

## The Story Will Begin

IN THE

## Post-Dispatch

### TOMORROW

It Will Be Complete in Seven Chapters.

One Chapter Each Day. Last Chapter Sunday, January 29.

If you live in the vicinity of Soular Market you know the principal characters in the novel and all the places.

If you live anywhere in St. Louis you know some of the characters and have some knowledge of the historic incidents which form a part of the story.



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PART TWO.

ST. LOUIS, SUNDAY MORNING, JANUARY 22, 1905.

PAGES 1-12

## "FREE RUSSIA OR PERISH," PEOPLE CRY; SOLDIERS WITH SHOTTED CANNON AWAIT 140,000 STRIKERS

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### SNOW ON YOUR WALKS AGAIN

Good Citizens Will Have to Repeat a Tryout Duty, Weather Forecast Indicates.

Those people who have finally succeeded in getting the snow off their sidewalks will probably feel disappointed by today's weather forecasts. For the weather forecasters will snow again today, and therefore the sidewalk cleaners will have to clean again. The official forecast for today is:

"Unsettled weather, followed by snow flurries Sunday afternoon and night. Northerly winds, becoming variable."  
The weather forecasters do not expect the snow fall to be heavy enough to stop even the Marcus avenue dinky—the easiest thing a snowstorm ever had to do. But there will be some snow, he is sure, and sidewalk must be cleaned again.  
Yesterday's weather conditions were not placid. In St. Louis it was cloudy and colder, and chills had a disagreeable way of chasing each other through people who braved the latest innovation in light municipal affairs. The police have been ordered to suppress the flitting epidemic that "broke out" here just after Christmas.  
The order is especially directed against girls of and younger. They are accused of flitting on the public streets, at home, in the railway station, at the theatre and in church.  
Merchants complain that they have been greatly annoyed at the persistence of these young women and girls, who stand in halls of buildings or in the stores, flitting from morning until night.

### GEN. LEW WALLACE VERY ILL

INDIANAPOLIS, Ind., Jan. 21.—Word has been received from Crawfordsville that the condition of Gen. Lew Wallace has taken a decided turn for the worse and is now very serious.

### DESPERATE TRIO COMMIT BOLD DOWNTOWN THEFT

Entering Room at 620 St. Charles Street, They Lock Door, Cover Cashier and Employee With Pistols, and Carry Away Money.

### FLEE FROM PLACE JUST AS POLICEMAN RUSHES IN

Two Robbers Escape by Front Door and the Third by Scaling a Wall in Rear and Crossing Over a Roof.

While the surrounding downtown streets were crowded with people at 7 o'clock last night, three daring robbers walked into John Cornelius' billiard and poolroom at 620 St. Charles street, and covering the cashier, Tom Fuller, with revolvers, made him hand over all the cash in sight, \$40.

While two of the robbers were relieving Fuller of the \$40 the third robber shoved his revolver into the face of "Sammy" Allen, an employee of the place, and took \$15 from him.

When the desperate trio walked into Cornelius' place, one of the men shoved the latch, locking the front door. Fuller, Allen and the others in the place suspected trouble as soon as the latch was sprung. Before they could make an outcry, the three men reached for the "guns" and ordered them to throw up their hands.

In reaching for his revolver, the robber nearest the window shoved his elbow through a pane of glass, smashing it into pieces.

The breaking glass made the robbers hurry the "job" and the trio had disappeared before Policeman Hanneberry, who heard the noise made by the broken glass, had put in appearance. Hanneberry was "phoning" police headquarters from a box just around the corner on Seventh street from Cornelius' place, which front on St. Charles street.

Two of the men unlatched the front door and dashed out into St. Charles street after committing the crime. The third member of the band disappeared through the rear door of the pool and billiard room.

### Thief Scales Brick Wall.

Policeman Hanneberry found Fuller and Allen paralyzed with fright when he entered the place. Both shouted "robbers" and pointed to the rear entrance. A 12-foot brick wall enclosed the back yard and both Fuller and Allen thought the man who ran that way would be trapped. Hanneberry drew his revolver and dashed through the door into the back yard. It was dark and he could find no one in the yard. Lighting a candle, the policeman found a slouch hat, 6 1/2 in size, lying near the brick wall. He picked it up. An empty dry goods box used for an ash receptacle indicated how the robber had climbed to the top of the wall and escaped across the roof of an adjoining one-story house into the alley, which runs behind the house.

The smallest member of the trio escaped through the back yard. No trace of the other two men, who ran out the front way entrance, was found by the police. Allen and Fuller agreed that one of the men was about 6 feet in height. Allen says that he recognized two of the robbers as two men he had seen playing pool in the room during the afternoon.

The police are inclined to think the man who escaped through the rear door must have had some knowledge of the place or he would never have taken any chances of being cut off or trapped in the yard. The one-story building over which one of the men escaped is located directly behind the Silver House, a Seventh street lodging house.

Detective McGrath, Patrolman King and other members of the police force were at the scene of the robbery a few minutes after the alarm, but found no trace of the robbers.

John Cornelius, proprietor of the pool and billiard room, is a well-known book-maker.

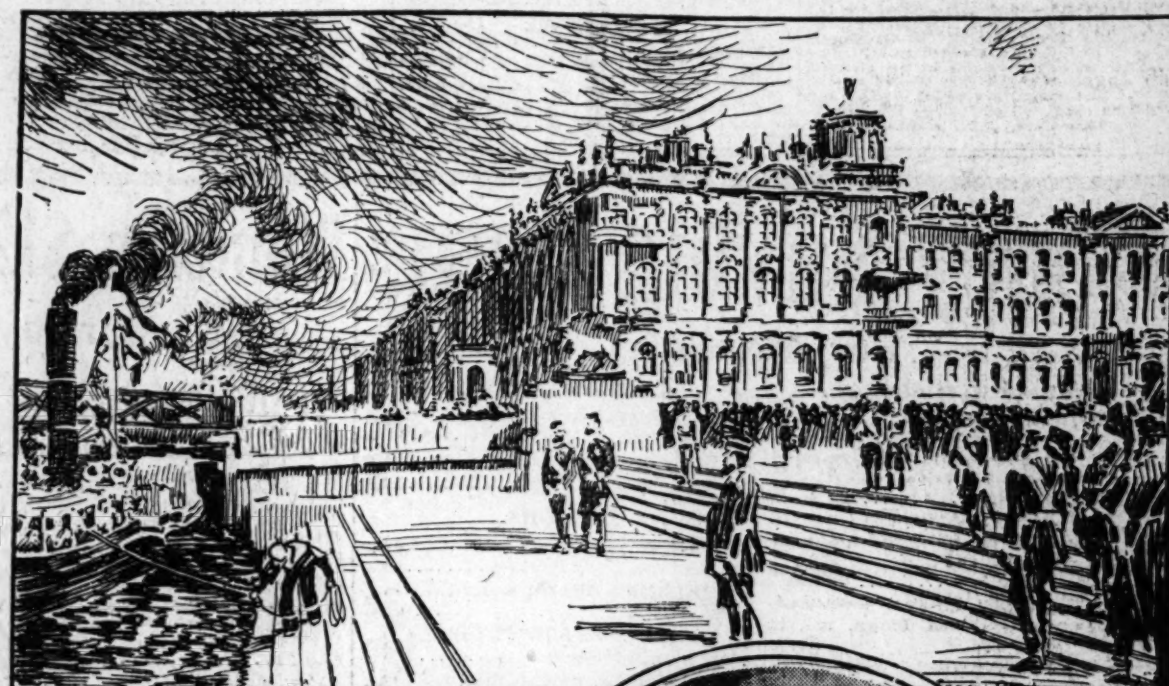
### "CUPID COPS" LATEST AT ELGIN

Police of Illinois Town Get Orders to Stop Young Girls From Flirting.

Special to the Post-Dispatch.  
ELGIN, Ill., Jan. 21.—"Cupid Cops" are the latest innovation in Elgin municipal affairs. The police have been ordered to suppress the flitting epidemic that "broke out" here just after Christmas.

The order is especially directed against girls of and younger. They are accused of flitting on the public streets, at home, in the railway station, at the theatre and in church.  
Merchants complain that they have been greatly annoyed at the persistence of these young women and girls, who stand in halls of buildings or in the stores, flitting from morning until night.

The Winter Palace, St. Petersburg, Where the Russian Mob Will Demand Audience With the Czar Today



—From "The Czar and His People." Copyright, 1901, Harper and Bros.

### GRIEF FOR MOTHER CAUSE OF DEATH

Harry Levi, Despondent Because Parent Is Ill, Swallows Carbolic Acid.

### BODY FOUND BY BROTHER

Efforts of City Dispensary Men Unavailing, Though Assistance Came Quickly.

Despondent, presumably because of the serious illness of his mother, Harry Levi, 22 years old, a clerk in his mother's shoe store at 1110 Market street, swallowed the contents of a one and one-half ounce bottle of carbolic acid in the living rooms above the store at 9:30 o'clock last night.

Three ambulances driven from the City Dispensary, where he is almost directly across the street, carried Levi from his home to the dispensary, but he was dead when examined by physicians there.

The young man was deeply attached to his mother, who is now at St. Anthony's Hospital, where she recently submitted to an operation that he could think of no other reason for Levi's act.

Levi went up to the family apartments above the store about 9 o'clock and for several minutes talked with Mrs. Gertrude Large, who prepared the brother's meals in the mother's absence. He declared he wanted no supper and went to his bedroom.

A few minutes later his brother, William, 19 years old, came in and after washing his hands went for a towel in the kitchen. He smelled carbolic acid on the towel and rushed to the inner room, where he found his brother Harry unconscious on the bed. The brother ran to the City Dispensary. In response to his breathless alarm ambulance drivers Carey, Firsi and Mulcahy caught up a stretcher and rushed to the Levi home. They returned in a few minutes with the body of young Levi. Dr. J. H. Humphrey pronounced him dead after a brief examination. The body was removed to the morgue.

### 32 DIE IN INCENDIARY FIRE

Spanish Feudist Takes Terrible Revenge, Burning Houses and Many of Their Occupants.

MADRID, Jan. 21.—As a result of a fire, thought to have been of incendiary origin, 32 people are dead at Cetina near Saragossa.

Some unknown person set fire to seven houses and before aid could reach them practically all the inhabitants were burned to death.

It is reported the crime was the result of a long-standing feud.

### POSTOFFICE EMPLOYE QUILTS

William Sacks, Who Was Reduced in Rank, Resigns.

William Sacks, who was reduced by Postmaster Wyman a few days ago from superintendent to assistant superintendent of city delivery, sent his resignation yesterday.

When sent last night he said that he had resigned on account of having been reduced.

Postmaster Wyman at the time he was reduced said that it was because of his incompetency. He said yesterday afternoon that he had not considered Sacks' resignation.

### Seminary President to Speak

Rev. Edward Kirby, D. D., president of Atlanta Theological Seminary and one of the South's most prominent preachers, will preach tonight at Pilgrimage Congregational Church, Washington, and during the week.

### CROKER'S SON HURT IN WRECK OF AUTO

Heir to Former New York Boss' Wealth Suffers Broken Bones at Daytona, Fla.

DAYTONA, Fla., Jan. 21.—While speeding his racing automobile on the beach today, Frank Croker, son of Richard Croker, of New York, collided with a motor cycle chair driven by one of the Ormond Hotel help. Mr. Croker was badly hurt. His chauffeur, Rael, was thrown 40 feet in the air and landed on his forehead, killing him instantly.

The chair driver had both legs broken. Mr. Croker was in his racer, an 80-horse power machine, with Raoul, and was going at a mile a minute clip. Just ahead of him in the same direction coming up the beach from Daytona to Ormond, was a man on a motor cycle which was wobbling badly. Mr. Croker started to turn out of the way of the motor cycle. As he did so one of the front tires of his machine flew off and it plowed into the sand.

The machine turned over three times. The first turn threw Raoul and the machine crushed his life out instantly. Mr. Croker went out on the second turn and sustained a fracture of the right leg at the knee, a fracture of all the bones of the left arm at the elbow and three broken ribs. One of his ears also is badly torn. His doctor announces that while his injuries are serious, there is every prospect of the patient pulling through all right. The accident, however, breaks up Mr. Croker's plans, as he expected to participate in the races here next week, then go to Palm Beach to take part in the motor boat races, and then take his automobile to Cuba for speed trials.

The machine was partially submerged by the tide.

### NEW WORLD RECORD FOR AUTO

New York Man Rides a Mile in 35 Seconds on Ormond Course.

ORMOND, Fla., Jan. 21.—H. L. Boden made a mile in 35 seconds today in his automobile.

Major C. S. J. Miles of Franklin, Pa., put his sixty-horsepower six cylinder touring car at its best speed today and covered 70 miles in an hour.

Mr. Webb of New York made a mile in 41 seconds.

Webb's phenomenal time makes a new record for the mile run in auto-driving. Mr. Boden's time of 35 seconds for the mile topped two full seconds off of the Oldfield record which the great chauffeur made in the Ormond meet last year, and is four seconds faster than the time made by the Wm. K. Vanderbilt car. Mr. Oldfield has announced that under the present conditions he expects to make a mile in thirty seconds in the Ormond course before the close of the Ormond-Daytona meet.

### HE "FORGOT" HIS ST. LOUIS WIFE

Charles A. Powell Faced Two Women Who Bore His Name in Denver Courtroom.

SPECIAL TO THE POST-DISPATCH.  
DENVER, Colo., Jan. 21.—While Mrs. Charles A. Powell No. 1 and Mrs. Powell No. 2 were awaiting the arrival of Mrs. Charles A. Powell No. 1 from St. Louis today, Charles A. Powell himself was pleading guilty to bigamy at the preliminary hearing, and was bound over for trial.

The two women had agreed to unite in efforts to prosecute him. When the Missouri Pacific train arrived Mrs. Powell No. 1 and Mrs. Powell No. 2 embraced each other as affectionately as sisters instead of wives of the same man. They had never met before, but each wore a red handkerchief pinned on her dress so they easily recognized each other.

Powell, when arraigned before Justice Hynes, admitted marrying the women, but said he had been informed his St. Louis wife was dead. He had not seen her for four years, he said. Powell had just admitted he had written no letters to find out about his wife's death when both Mrs. Powells walked in the courtroom. The prisoner almost collapsed and told Justice Hynes to bind him over for trial. He seemed glad to get back to jail, and admitted he feared personal violence from both women.

### MOTHER KIDNAPS YOUNG WIFE

Gets Daughter Home and Then Refuses to Allow Her to Return to Husband.

SPECIAL TO THE POST-DISPATCH.  
LEXINGTON, Ky., Jan. 21.—Leon Elliott, a prominent young clothing merchant here, is tonight disconsolate over the loss of his young wife, Ella Roberts.

The girl was kidnapped last night by her mother and their whereabouts is unknown. The last trace found of them by Elliott is that they took a Georgetown car. The girl appeared to be in deep distress. Elliott and Miss Roberts eloped to Louisville a week ago and were married.

The bride's mother sent for her the following day, saying that if ever she wanted to see her alive to come at once. The young bride responded. Once inside the house the young bride was locked in.

### TAKES LIEN ON A PALACE

Action on a \$37 Claim of a Mechanic Is Taken Against O. M. Schwab's \$4,000,000 Home.

SPECIAL TO THE POST-DISPATCH.  
NEW YORK, Jan. 21.—Markus Rothstein today filed a mechanic's lien of \$37 on the \$4,000,000 palace which Charles M. Schwab is completing for a residence. The claim represents a dispute between the two men at the order of the contractors.

Father Gapon to Lead Armed and Desperate Workingmen to Demand Face to Face Meeting With Nicholas Today, With Leave to Submit Petition Asking Liberty and Equality of All in the Empire—Grim Preparation to Crush Demonstration Government's Only Answer.

### CZAR REALLY A PRISONER, ANGRY POPULACE DECLARES

Conviction That Ruler Is Puppet in Hands of His Ministers and That Real Rulers Must Be Slain to End His Captivity, Adds to Dangers of Crisis—Beaurocrats Determined to Prevent Meeting Between the Emperor and His Subjects—Fearful Battle More Than Likely.

BERLIN, Jan. 22.—The Tageblatt's St. Petersburg correspondent says he learns from the strikers' committee that 140,000 men will march to the winter palace today and demand to hand a petition to the Emperor alone. Otherwise, he says, they will storm the palace and fire the city. Four regiments are declared to be in readiness, but they will not fire on the strikers.

SPECIAL CABLE TO THE POST-DISPATCH. (Copyright, 1904, by the Press Publishing Co.)

ST. PETERSBURG, Jan. 21.—The people are almost delirious in the hope of speedy emancipation. Their dream, their hopes can be dispelled only at a terrible cost.

Tomorrow, when Father Gapon has summoned 150,000 workmen to assemble before the Winter Palace, may be the bloodiest day in Russia's annals.

Tonight the city is virtually in a state of siege, for the bureaucracy perfectly recognizes its imminent danger. The military are in complete possession.

The streets are lined with infantry, galloping squadrons of cavalry are seen everywhere, all the courtyards hide gendarmes, cordons of police and Cossacks surround the closed factories and mills. All the cavalry regiments have been called in from the barracks in the surrounding districts and concentrated here.

### GRAPESHOT FOR WORKINGMEN

Every approach to the Winter Palace is guarded by artillerymen, with guns loaded with grapeshot, to be fired point blank, if the soldiers prove loyal, into the crowds who seek only freedom.

A regiment of cavalry drafted from Peterhof is quartered in the Winter Palace. At the barracks on Basil Island two batteries are so posted as to sweep the main avenues of the manufacturing district. Three squadrons of Cossacks and a battery occupy the Putiloff Iron Works, where began the strike which Gapon has so soon converted into an incipient revolution.

In Gapon Russia seems to have found at last the man needed to redeem her from servitude. He has appeared, too, at the right moment. A year ago his utterances, his activities would not have been tolerated a moment. He would have been put to death as a traitor or he would have mysteriously disappeared.

### CZAR'S AUTHORITY DISPUTED

Today this young Orthodox priest presents to the world the remarkable spectacle of disputing in St. Petersburg the authority of the Czar himself and of daring the Czar's advisers.

Tonight, swayed by him, great cohorts of workingmen with banners parade the streets. These workingmen are bold enough to declare that they will not now be content with representative government and the freedom of the press, that tomorrow they will demand from the Czar and his government equal political rights for all classes, from the highest to the lowest; liberty of speech and religion and freedom from search of domiciles by the police. The leaders of these other thousands, Gapon's lieutenants, are like men possessed, and will dare everything.

They are convinced, on Gapon's solemn assurance, that if the Czar were a free agent, all their demands would be conceded instantly.

This belief lends additional danger to the situation. Gapon's followers are beginning to talk of their sacred duty to rescue the Czar from the evil counsellors who hold him in duress.

The resemblance of the crisis is complete to that at the outbreak of the French revolution, when the Parisians appealed to Louis XVII in person at the Tuilleries.

The monstrous petition, which Father Gapon declares must be presented to the Czar tomorrow is being signed by thousands in the Nevsky Prospect. Thousands of earnest, eager men are waiting to affix their names to the paper.

### FAMINE IS NOW THREATENED

The city is threatened with a bread famine, for all the bakers are on strike. Already many cafes and restaurants are closed for lack of waiters and supplies.

The strikers say the workmen on the railways, telegraph and telephone will join them. In that case the city, where a frightful tragedy may be enacted, will be cut off from all the world.

The strikers, whom any second may change into rebels, are now quiet and restrained. They have filled the streets, but they have not yet made way for

Early this morning which was, five bodies of working men paraded in the central part of town. Then they marched from one factory to another, until practically every industrial establishment was











# RUSSIANS SWEAR TO WIN FREEDOM THOUGH ALL PERISH

CONTINUED FROM PAGE ONE

ers in iron and engravers of fine gold, rag pickers and trained artisans are in the crowds.

It is estimated that in this way 174 factories were shut and 90,000 quit their employments today.

Although the police forbade it, the demonstrators held mass meeting in Basil Island. The hall holds 700; 30,000 were massed around it.

It was reported to the meeting that electrical engineers and employees in the electric light plants will strike tomorrow. In view of this, householders are laying in large supplies of candles.

The meeting became tremendously excited when the rumor spread that the police had seized Father Gapon, but the report soon proved to be untrue. Such is the situation today. What threatens tomorrow?

## Appeals for Hearing.

Father Gapon's letter to Minister of the Interior Mirsky asking for a meeting between the Emperor and the workmen is as follows:

"Your Excellency: Workmen of all classes in St. Petersburg wish to see the Emperor at 3 o'clock in the afternoon of Jan. 22 in the square at the Winter Palace, in order personally to express to him the needs of all the Russian people.

"I am assured by all workmen, my co-laborers and comrades, and even by the revolutionaries that his majesty has nothing to fear. Let him come as the true Emperor, with courageous heart, to his people, to receive the petition from our hands that is demanded by regard for his

own welfare as well as for that of the inhabitants of St. Petersburg and of Russia. Otherwise the moral bond hitherto existing between the Emperor and the people may be broken.

"It is your excellency's high duty to the Emperor and to the entire people to communicate the foregoing to his majesty the Emperor today, without delay, and also the contents of our petition attached hereto.

"Say to the Emperor that I, together with many workmen and thousands of people of Russia, am irrevocably resolved, with my faith in him, to proceed to the Winter Palace in order that he may show his faith by deeds and not by manifestos."

The document is signed by Father Gapon and 11 representatives of sections of the workmen's union.

## NICHOLAS IS DEAF TO CLAMOR FOR REFORM

Special Cable to the Post-Dispatch.  
(Copyright, 1905, by the Press Publishing Co.)  
ST. PETERSBURG, Jan. 21.—The czar will remain at Tsarskoe Selo and will not go to the Winter Palace to meet his children. This is as certain as anything can be.

"No delegation of strikers appeared at the Tsarskoe Selo last night. Be assured of that. We are fully apprised of the strikers' intention to gather in the Palace Square tomorrow. But his majesty will not be in the palace.

"Measures have been taken to prevent the strikers from making their way into the center of the city. We are confident that order will be maintained."

The prefect of police, more frank, issued a proclamation this morning warning the people, in the government's name, that he will employ force of arms, if necessary, to disperse mass meetings and to prevent rioting tomorrow.

When Father Gapon learned that the government promised to prevent the demonstration tomorrow he issued instructions to the men that they must go to the Palace Square with their wives and children.

"But the men must go armed," the priest is reported to have said. "We must first show we are peaceful. We have appealed in vain to the employers and to the businessmen. Our last hope is the Emperor himself. If he refuses to see us and orders the troops to disperse us we must fight."

**People Are Threatened.**  
Later the prefect officially notified Gapon that any processions advancing in the direction of the Winter Palace will be dispersed by soldiers. To this the priest replied, officially, that the people have the right to approach the "little father," and that those who would interpose an obstacle would be the lawbreakers and responsible for all consequences.

**Sympathy With Strikers.**  
In the attempt to foresee tomorrow's pregnant event it must be remembered, that while workmen and students appear on the surface of the imminent revolution, tens of thousands of people of the middle-class, of professional men, and even of certain ranks of officials are looking on most sympathetically. Father Gapon and his chief supporters are firmly convinced that the military will refuse to fire on the people.

Already a sensational but unconfirmed rumor is current that the soldiers of the Imperial Guard and three other guard regiments, while saying they are ready to preserve order in the streets, have openly announced that they will not shoot at the strikers.

The military authorities pretend to have no anxiety on this score. They say the Cossacks and the regiments of the guard can be relied on always and they will be the chief actors on one side.

But certain it is that the moment the

## ORIGINAL DEMANDS OF FIRST STRIKERS

First—The dismissal of the foreman who is objected to by the union and the reinstatement of the men who were dismissed for belonging to the union.

Second—Eight hours work per day.

Third—The valuation of work to be made by a joint committee of workmen and foremen.

Fourth—The appointment of a joint permanent committee of arbitration.

Fifth—A minimum wage of fifty cents per day for unskilled male labor.

Sixth—Overtime work not to be obligatory and to be paid for at double rate.

Seventh—The men not to bear the cost of condemned work when not responsible for it.

Eighth—A minimum wage of 35 cents per day for unskilled female labor, and the establishment of a creche for children.

Ninth—Improved medical attendance.

Tenth—Improved sanitary conditions in the workshops, especially in the smithies.

Eleventh—Immunity from punishment for strikers.

Twelfth—The average rate of pay during the strike.

troops are ordered to fire and refuse at that moment the government will be at Father Gapon's mercy.

On the other hand, the members of the extreme revolutionary section, many of whom were arrested today, are so well satisfied with the progress of this movement that they are holding themselves in check.

**Nihilists Are Eager.**  
Should bloodshed begin the Nihilists and all the extremists will instantly take a leading part, as they are armed, not only with guns and revolvers, but with grenades.

Cooler observers predict that the Emperor will issue a proclamation tomorrow adjuring the strikers to resume their work and to rely upon him for the redress of their grievances. They predict, too, that such an appeal will avail nothing unless it specifically promises at least representative government and the liberty of the press.

It will be truly an appeal to Father Gapon instead of a command, instead of exile, instead of the knot of old. This remarkable man, only 28 years old, has boundless courage and enthusiasm. He is the son of a Moujik—a peasant and one time serf—at Poltava, in Little Russia, who

## Palaces and Scenes in St. Petersburg

ANITCHKOFF PALACE, NOW GUARDED BY ARTILLERY.

—From "The Tsar and His People," Copyright 1891, Harper and Bros.



ALEXANDER COLUMN AND SQUARE, LARGEST PLACE OF CONGREGATION IN ST. PETERSBURG.



## MICHAEL PALACE.

—From "The Tsar and His People," Copyright 1891, Harper and Bros.

class of St. Petersburg better than any detective, and absolutely excludes from his clubs any man convicted for a crime until the crime is followed by approved repentance.

He occasionally makes a fiery speech, abusing drink, immorality and gambling, telling the workmen that their abased condition is largely their own fault. He is an enemy to Witte's system of protection and to the various state monopolies which, under the name of temperance reform, were introduced by that statesman with the object of making the working classes directly dependent upon the government for employment.

He is as cautious as he is wise. Lately he has been accompanied everywhere by a store of Ixochikis and has not slept at home for a week, lest he be arrested.

**Shooting Is Forgotten.**  
It is evidence of the intensity of popular feeling, proof of the rapid march of events, that no one talks today of last Thursday's attempt to assassinate the Emperor. The chief of the secret police announced most optimistically today:

"From our police investigation we are satisfied that the incident of Jan. 19 was an accident due to an oversight. The battery was practicing on the previous day, and a charge of grape shot was left in the gun. No evidence has been found of the

existence of a plot, and the punishment which will be inflicted will probably be only for neglect and carelessness."

The battery from which the grape shot was fired, No. 1 of the regiment, bore the Emperor's insignia, like all regiments of the guard. Romanoff, the policeman who was wounded, is dead.

## RUSSIA PLANS TO SPEND \$10,000,000 ON NEW NAVY

PARIS, Jan. 21.—Associates of Louis Nixon of New York have arrived here in connection with the meeting of Russian naval experts who are outlining plans for a new Russian navy. Several conferences have already been held without definite results, as the plans are tentative until submitted to the authorities at St. Petersburg. It is understood that they contemplate the expenditure of \$10,000,000 in French shipyards during the period of several years.

## PARIS EXPECTS SPREAD OF PRESENT TROUBLES.

PARIS, Jan. 21.—Russian notices through official channels are of the most somber character and refer to the probable extension of the strikes to southern Russia and Poland. The view prevails that the disturbances are political rather than industrial and capable of developing a situation endangering the present regime.

## POLICE ARE ON GUARD AT BOCHUM COLLIERIES.

BOCHUM, Jan. 21.—The strike here is general and the few miners who are at work are escorted to and from the mines by police. A number of mines paid December wages today, but there were no disturbances. The Contum mine has begun to evict strikers living in company houses. The number of strikers at Walscheid is somewhat greater today. Police escort to and from the mines is necessary for the men who remain at work.

## GERMANY PREPARES FOR MINERS' STRIKE RIOTS.

BERLIN, Jan. 21.—Drafts of police from most of the Prussian cities and detachments of mounted constabulary are being sent into the strike district today. The Mine Owners' Association, in consequence of the criticism of their refusal to meet the strike representatives, aver that such persons represent only a part of the workmen and possess no discretionary power.

The strikers answer by quoting the utterances of Emperor William, Herr Graber, a mine owner, and his associates during the strike of 1893, that even if strikers' delegates represented only a part of the workmen "that makes no difference, because an attempt to reach an understanding has a high moral value."

## ROMANCE BEHIND WEDDING

Marriage of Dr. George S. Paine and Mrs. Dorothy Frye Here Culmination of Secret Courtship.

Special to the Post-Dispatch.  
COLORADO SPRINGS, Colo., Jan. 21.—A niece of Senator Thomas Carter of Montana, and who as Mrs. Dorothy Frye is well known in Colorado Springs, was married to Dr. George S. Paine of St. Louis on Thursday.

Back of the wedding is the story of a romance that had its beginning in Colorado Springs four years ago, and which was kept secret until when they were to be married. The bride was injured in a wreck at Holden, Mo., and her fiancé physician attended her. The wedding was performed quietly in the World's Fair city, and the couple are now spending their honeymoon in Washington, D. C., at the home of the bride's uncle, George G. Carter.

## Shoemaker Dies at Bench.

While seated on his cobbler's bench repairing a shoe, J. D. Balsamo, a shoemaker at 48 North Leffingwell avenue, dropped dead last night at 8 o'clock. Mrs. M. Griffin of 229 Washington avenue, wife of Balsamo's employer, was waiting for him to be repaired when Balsamo collapsed. Dr. Griffin rushed to his assistance, but found death had been instantaneous. Heart failure is said to have caused death.

25 CENT FRAMED PICTURES BY MAIL. AGENTS AND CATALOGUES WANTED. SEND FOR ONE. 215 FIFTH STREET, ST. LOUIS.

## FOK MEETS MEN HE SENT TO CELLS

Governor Visits Prison and Talks With Schnetler, Faulkner and Lehman.

Special to the Post-Dispatch.  
JEFFERSON CITY, Mo., Jan. 21.—Gov. Folk visited the penitentiary this afternoon, accompanied by Mrs. Folk. They inspected the various departments and in so doing met three of the men whose conviction Gov. Folk secured. They were Schnetler, Faulkner and Lehman.

Schnetler cried when he met the governor and his wife. He told Folk that when he was sent to the penitentiary it was the first time he had been separated from his wife for 20 years.

Tears came to Mrs. Folk's eyes as she listened to Schnetler and she walked away. Gov. Folk shook hands with the three prisoners. Faulkner was talking to his father at the time. The governor conversed with Lehman, the most cheerful of the prisoners.

"Every time the gavel sounds in the Legislature," said Lehman, "it ought to be a warning to the members not to hoodie."

None of the convicts asked Folk to pardon them and he did not tell any of them he would.

Lehman, by the way, made in the penitentiary the new gavel now used in the Senate and House.

## "BREAD LINE" SITE TO MOVE

Special to the Post-Dispatch.  
NEW YORK, Jan. 21.—Grace Church has bought the corner at Broadway and Tenth street where the "Bread Line" stands nightly. The old Fleischmann Vienna bakery which is a landmark at that point will move to a new building. The "Bread Line" will follow the Fleischmanns to their new home. Two years ago the site was sold for \$25,000. Today it brought \$40,000.

## HILTS' CLEAN-UP AND SAMPLE SALE

Is devouring case upon case of the finest footwear. You'd better hurry for your share.

## 19c SLIPPERS.

Men, Women and Children's 50c Velour and Imitation Alligator Slippers..... 19c

## 17c RUBBERS.

40c and 50c first quality Rubbers for women and children. Sizes broken but can fit most anyone..... 17c

## SALE OF FERGUSON-MCKINNEY SAMPLE HOSIERY!

Consisting of Imported Ingrains, Lisle, Silk Plaited, Lace, Gause and Embroidery Hosiery for men, women and children.

20c to 30c 90 25c to 35c 13c  
Hose..... 25c to 30c 19c

50c to 60c 23c 75c to 1.00 33c  
Hose.....

## MEN'S SHOES.

Pat. Leathers, Box Calf, Vici or Velour Kid; medium or heavy soles. \$1.50 and \$2.50 98c and \$1.59

Shoes..... \$2.50 and \$4.00 \$2.19 and \$2.49

## WOMEN'S SHOES.

Pat. Kid and Velour Vici or French Kid, lace or button. \$1.75 and \$2.50 \$1.19 and \$1.59

Shoes..... \$2.00 and \$4.50 \$2.19 and \$2.49

## BOYS' AND LITTLE GENTS'

Rock Oak Soles; Box Calf, Vici Kid. \$1.25 79c

Shoes..... \$1.50 and \$1.75 98c and \$1.19

## MISSSES' AND CHILDREN'S

Box Calf, Vici Kid, Pat. Leather tips; sizes 11 to 2 and 3 to 11. \$1.25 79c

Shoes..... \$1.50 and \$1.75 98c and \$1.19

## LITTLE FOLKS' SHOES.

Infants' soft soled Shoes and Moccasins; assorted colors. 50c values..... 39c

Children's and Infants' spring heel lace shoes, sizes 1 to 5 and 5 to 8..... 39c and 59c

## 59c FUR-TRIMMED NULLIFIERS

Every pair of Women's, Misses' and Children's \$1.50 and \$1.75 Nullifiers included in this clean-up..... 59c

## WARM-LINED FOOTWEAR.

Men, Women and Children's \$2.50 and \$2.99 values at clean-up prices of 98c and \$1.19

C. E. HILTS SHOE CO. SIXTH AND FRANKLIN AV.

## KENNARD'S SPECIAL BARGAINS FOR THIS WEEK!

We are making extensive alterations on our second floor and the carpenters are crowding us for more room. We will, therefore, offer some wonderful bargains with view to cutting down the stock quickly. Look through the list, there may be something of interest to you on which you can save money.

Lace Curtains, formerly \$15.00, now	\$10.00	All Folding Beds,	Brass Beds, formerly \$55.00, now	\$41.25
Lace Curtains, formerly \$12.00, now	\$8.50	Baby Cribs,	Brass Beds, formerly \$35.00, now	\$26.00
Lace Curtains, formerly \$10.00, now	\$7.00	Iron Cribs and	Iron Beds, formerly \$20.00, now	\$15.00
Lace and Beds, formerly \$7.50, now	\$5.50	Sanitary Couches	Iron Beds, formerly \$3.00, now	\$1.65
Crimson Bed Sets, formerly \$5.00, now	\$4.00	at a Discount of	Round Bolsters, formerly \$1.25, now	95c
Crimson Portières, formerly \$7.50, now	\$5.50	20%	Open Bolsters, formerly \$2.00, now	\$1.60
Tapestry Portières, formerly \$6.00, now	\$4.75		Silk Comforts, formerly \$12.50, now	\$10.00
Rope Portières, formerly \$5.00, now	\$3.25		Blankets, formerly \$1.25, now	85c

This List Represents But a Small Part of the Bargains to be Offered.

KENNARD & SONS CARPET CO. Washington Av., 4th & St. Charles



## BILL IS OFFERED FOR CHANGES IN COMMERCE LAW

Congressman Hepburn Introduces Administration Measure for the Fixing of Railroad Rates by the Federal Government.

### TRANSPORTATION MEN VERY WELL SATISFIED.

Wise, Congressmen Assert New Plan Will Be of No Benefit to Shippers and Consequently Causes No Worry.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 21.—Representative Hepburn introduced his bill today amending the interstate commerce act. The measure has been submitted to the President, attorney-general and other members of the administration.

It is provided that upon complaint the commission shall order a just and reasonable rate, to take effect in 30 days, the carrier having the appeal to a court of commerce. Pending review, the court may suspend the order, requiring a bond from the carrier for payment of damages to shippers.

The commission is also authorized to fix a joint rate where two or more carriers fail to agree.

The President is authorized to appoint an assistant attorney-general for the enforcement of the act. Carriers refusing to obey an order of the commission are subject to a penalty of \$500 a day.

An appeal from the court of commerce can only be taken to the Supreme Court of the United States.

The present interstate commerce commission is abolished and a new commission created, composed of seven commissioners, at salaries of \$7000 a year. The terms of the commissioners shall be ten years.

A court of commerce, composed of five circuit judges of the United States, is created, to hold four sessions annually. The chief justice of the Supreme Court of the United States is authorized to designate on the first of each year five circuit judges who shall constitute the court of commerce.

The President is authorized to appoint an additional circuit judge for each judicial district of the United States, who are authorized to perform the duties of the judges of the circuit court.

**Roads Well Pleased.**  
The bill, will be acceptable to the railroad interests, but will afford no real relief to shippers, according to those members who have had an opportunity to read it.

Its fatal defect, it is asserted, is the sixty-day clause. If the shipper gets a decision in his favor it will be sixty days before the rate will become operative. This will prevent shippers of perishable goods from deriving any benefit from an appeal as their crops will be over before the rate will go into effect.

Several members of the committee on interstate and foreign commerce say the provision of the bill to change the circuit judges who are to constitute the court of commerce, once a year, should be eliminated. It is said the changes will enable the railroad which control the circuit judges to pack the court against the interstate commerce committee.

**Sees Little Hope.**  
"It is a bill to doubly-confound confusion," declared one member today, who refused to further discuss the bill, "and can be taken in large doses without injury to the most delicate railroad system."

The bill is a disappointment to the rank and file, who expected that something with vigor and vitality would be introduced. Some of the railroad men are claiming they do not approve the bill, but in reality it is satisfactory to these interests.

If the Hepburn bill does not prove harmless enough to satisfy the railroad interests the series of committee hearings will be protracted until it is too late for any action at this session. It is bad form to report a bill while hearings are in progress. The fate of legislation on rates rests largely with Mr. Elkins, and he says nothing will be done at this session.

**The Gas and the Gasser.**  
He asked to have the gas turned out. She said "No" with a pout. When he insisted turned it out. She also turned him out.

—Houston, Tex. Post.

**FILING CABINETS, DESKS, TABLES.**

**66TH YEAR.**

**\$15.00**

**Scarritt-Pomstock Furniture Co.**

**St. Louis**

**Brady and Leavelle**

**Gold Medal DESKS**

**We offer entire Exposition Exhibit of**

**GUNN DESK CO.**

**They are a revolution in Office Convenience.**

**Never Can Tell.**

**You never can tell what a boy will turn out to be. The hardest snowball is made of the softest snow.**

**Easy Time Payments.**

**Stores Afloat and in Autos.**

**PARIS, Jan. 21.—A German tradesman has converted a Rhine steamer into a department store and is selling goods along the river with a diverse stock of goods.**

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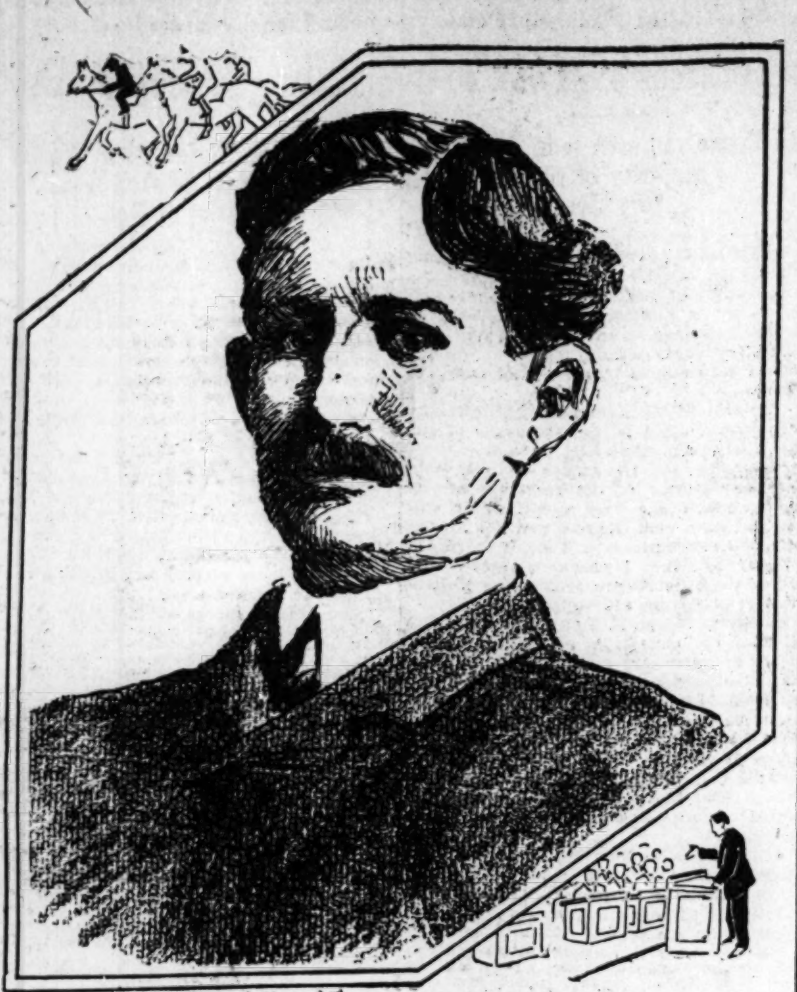
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## OLIVER J. GRACE, NOW LEGISLATIVE "JOCKEY," ONCE JOCKEY ON TRACK



OLIVER J. GRACE

Man Who Is Worrying the Mysterious Stranger by His Tactics in Senatorial Race Used to Do Rough Riding at East Side Course With "Tod" Sloan.

Oliver J. Grace, whose brief legislative career has been full of surprises to his colleagues and constituents, was a jockey at the old racetrack, which flourished on the outskirts of East St. Louis 14 years ago.

Few of the thousands who saw Jockey Grace triumph in the saddle at the East St. Louis and Fair Grounds tracks then would now recognize him in the young, black-moustached Republican legislator from the Twenty-second ward.

Grace's "jockeying" tactics in the senatorial contest at Jefferson City have attracted the attention of the entire state to him.

As a member of the St. Louis delegation, which was pledged by resolution to support Thos. K. Niedringhaus for the Senate, he was one of the last persons who would have been picked in advance as a disturbing factor. But the quiet life was not for him.

Representative Grace started trouble the night of the Republican senatorial caucus when he climbed on top of a desk while the final ballot was being recorded and declared to Chairman Tubbs that he had the most utter contempt for him.

Grace's unexpected performance on that occasion was followed by his introduction the next day of a resolution to investigate Mr. Niedringhaus' conduct as chairman of the Republican state committee.

The House was thrown into an uproar, and after an exciting debate the resolution passed.

The Senate took its cue from the House and appointed a committee for the same purpose, so that Representative Grace is really responsible for the official inspection which revealed the connection, not shown by the records, of Brewers Busch and Stifel with the Republican state campaign fund.

Grace seemed appeased and seconded Niedringhaus' nomination in the House when the two branches of the Legislature balloted separately for United States senator. He also voted for Niedringhaus.

**Changed Horses Again.**  
When the two houses met in joint ballot, the St. Louis man "threw" another "jolt" into the Niedringhaus forces by returning to R. C. Kerens, and has voted for him ever since.

**ALLEGED WIFE INSULTOR SHOT**  
Iowa Editor Puts Three Bullets in Ex-County Attorney—Victim Jumps From Window.

STORM LAKE, Ia., Jan. 21.—A. A. Smith, editor of the Buena Vista Vidette, shot and probably fatally wounded H. J. Schultz, ex-county attorney, in the latter's office this afternoon.

Three bullets entered Schultz's body and as the third shot was fired the victim jumped out of a second-story window.

Smith gave himself up. He alleges ungentlemanly conduct on the part of Schultz toward Mrs. Smith.

**CONFESION CAUSES ARREST**  
Young Engineer, Said to Have Talked of Murder to Ease Conscience, Must Face Charge.

SPOKANE, Wash., Jan. 21.—Ralph Gary, a young engineer, was arrested today for the murder of Judge J. A. Lewis and wife at their home near Astoria, Dec. 21.

They had been beaten to death, robbery being the motive.

Gary's arrest is based on an alleged confession to Elmer Fushy, a well digger. Fushy says Gary admitted that he had killed both and said his conscience troubled him.

**Never Can Tell.**  
You never can tell what a boy will turn out to be. The hardest snowball is made of the softest snow.

**Easy Time Payments.**

## STANDARD OIL'S MISTAKE COSTS MILLIONS NOW

"The System" Is Spending Vast Sums in Indiana to Wrest the Trenton Deep Pay Fields From the Growing Independents.

ITS AGENTS SAID THIS RESERVOIR WAS A "FREAK"

Trust Could Have Leased Wells for Little Money Then, but Now It Must Pay Big for a Victory.

Special to the Post-Dispatch.

ST. LOUIS, Ind., Jan. 21.—In poker parlance, the man who sits in the same position overlooks a bet.

But the Standard Oil Co., the recognized greatest corporation in the world, whose officials have watched for a quarter of a century for a chance to take from Russia her oil holdings and never succeeded, though constantly vigilant until the Japanese started, and then squashed it away from the great bear, went to sleep in Indiana one year ago and made a blunder that is going to cost it millions upon millions of dollars to correct and, if unsuccessful, will be levered forward from that mammoth corporation its control of the crude and refined oil market of the world.

By a little oversight the importance of the Indiana Trenton deep pay sand oil fields was passed up. Scientists, geologists and old men, the best in the business and people on whose judgment regarding oil properties the Standard always relies, condemned this territory.

Too late did the Standard discover its mistake. Now the big contest is on. Hundreds of millions of dollars are involved.

It is a fight for supremacy. On the one side, the Standard Oil Co., the greatest oil operators, men who have been through Oil City, Titusville, Bradford, Kansas and Texas, can see the moves and knows just what they mean.

During the past four weeks the Standard has cut Indiana crude 16 cents per barrel. This cost the producers in Indiana \$500 every day, for the average production is more than 35,000 barrels a day in this state.

**Standard Buys Everything.**  
The Standard Oil Co. of the first July total 40 cents a barrel, with a total loss, averaging the production, of several million dollars.

With this immense fund the Standard is fighting for control of the oil market. Today the Standard is buying everything in sight that can be secured at a half reasonable price. Farms are being leased by the township.

According to men who have been in the independent refinery business, from every barrel of crude the revenue is at least \$5 net profit over and above all cost of manufacturing and marketing.

The move for independent refineries is on. Organization of operators is being talked, secretly, but earnestly.

**Where the "System" Missed.**  
Watch the price of oil and you can tell who is winning. As oil goes down the Standard is losing. When it starts up the Standard has either won, lost, or compromised.

A decade and a half ago, when the oil fields of Grant, Blackford and Wells counties first located, the Standard at once recognized that they had some merit and started in early to secure a stronghold throughout that territory. Previously the Hoosier crude, such as was produced at the Broad Ripple and other places, was all handled in tank cars, and the price was as low as 16 cents a barrel. In 1890 the Standard set 40 cents as the mark and held it near that figure for several years.

The Ohio Oil Co., the Indiana Pipe Line Co., the Buckeye and a score of other subsidiary Standard corporations, soon owned hundreds of thousands of acres of subsurface through the oil belt, as it was recognized before the Trenton deep pay was found.

Thousands of wells were drilled and as the Standard owned about 40 per cent of the production, but needed more oil, the price was advanced to stimulate the independent producer.

During all of this time the gas territory in Delaware, Randolph and Jay counties received little attention. It was a recognized theory, and advanced by the leading geologists of the country, that oil could only come from salt water rock, and all the treatises on the subject stated positively that no oil could be found in the Trenton oil could not live. So the operator did not "waste" money in going deeper.

Less than a year and a half ago the Standard Oil Co. was struck in Des Moines, Iowa, where County, three miles east of Muncie. The experts of the Standard, always on alert, had been watching the property, looked over the log of the well and at once pronounced it a "freak."

Just deep oil, run down in some crevices and will pump out in a few days. The Standard Oil Co. being a corporation, soon owned the property, looked over the log of the well and at once pronounced it a "freak."

Local operators took hold of the wells, and have developed them into numerous payers. Now the Standard's greedy eye are on them.

**Stores Afloat and in Autos.**  
PARIS, Jan. 21.—A German tradesman has converted a Rhine steamer into a department store and is selling goods along the river with a diverse stock of goods.

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## "AMERICA MUST BE THE SECOND POWER ON SEA"

THIS WEDDING LIKE A FUNERAL

Bride Wore Mourning Garb While the Groom Was in Sackcloth.

MOSCOW, Jan. 21.—The mad freaks of the Farvenu Society of Irkutsk are described by the Vostok correspondent, who tells of an amazing marriage.

M. Liguin, a millionaire miner of Irkutsk, lived so unhappily with his wife that he swore that none of his sons should ever marry. Before his death, however, he de-livered and made a will sanctioning their marriage under extraordinary conditions.

As nothing but misery, he said, resulted from most matrimonial alliances, festivities were unseemly. His sons must marry with all the ritual of a funeral; otherwise they could not inherit his property. The wedding day must pass as early as possible.

The marriage of the second son actually took place under such conditions. Bride and bridemaids were dressed in black and wore mourning hankchiefs. All persons were requested not to appear in colors. In the rear of the church was a choir of hired mourners, who wailed and sang melancholy music as the pair left the church. After the wedding the bridegroom donned a sackcloth and ate and drank with ashes.

Once the wedding day passed, however, the newly-married pair regarded themselves as absolved from these funeral restrictions. An orgy of drinking and temperance began and lasted a week. So outrageous, indeed, were the festivities that no fewer than seven persons, including the bridegroom himself, were arrested.

**General Manager Attorneys of the Pennsylvania railroad and the representative of the Brotherhood of Railroad Trainmen admitted today that concessions could be made by both sides without interfering seriously with the principles for which both the company and the men have been holding out.**

There was some disappointment because the matter was not finally settled today, but all seemed satisfied that the meeting on Monday will result in conclusive action.

Although the brotherhood of trainmen has expressed repeated opposition to the brokenmen strike as a dream, it is understood that they will not seriously oppose this practice providing the fruit brakes are discharged by the company as are insisted.

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**HEAD OF NAVY TALKS TO POST-DISPATCH OF PLANS.**

Thinks We Can Afford to Allow Great Britain to Excel Us on Water Because of Extreme Improbability of War With Her.

BY JAMES CREELMAN, Staff Correspondent of the New York World and Post-Dispatch.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 21.—"Our true policy should be to make the United States the second power in the world, and if Congress will appropriate the money asked for, we shall, five years from now, rank next to Great Britain on the sea," Secretary of the Navy Morgan spoke with the gravity of having authority and responsibility.

"We need money for three new large battleships," he said. "Of course, we need torpedoes and other things, but the three battleships are vital in the present policy of developing our navy to second rank in the navies of the world. When that is accomplished the command of the sea will be held by the English-speaking peoples."

"I am an expansionist," Mr. Morton continued. "I believe in expanding our internal resources by reclaiming the arid lands of the West and in expanding our external commerce by making the American name stand for ability to protect our ships and our citizens in all parts of the earth, so that, wherever there is a legitimate field open, our people may go there with a sense of security."

Mr. Morton is of mighty frame, big-headed, muscular, broad-shouldered and well-limbed. The whole look of the man suggests concentrated energy and a driving, practical brain. An awkward man and, perhaps, a provincial, but a man of facts, prompt in his habits and quick in decision. It is hard to imagine a red-tape policy in any system dominated by such a character.

**Big Navy Insures Peace.**  
"I firmly believe in a big navy," he said. "It is the very best means of insuring peace. With a just and peaceful national policy we deserve to have a great influence on the world, an influence proportionate to our wealth, population and territory. The relative order of the present effective warship tonnage of the principal powers is: 'Great Britain, first; France, second; Germany, third; Russia, fourth; United States, fifth; Italy, sixth; Japan, seventh, and Austria, eighth.'"

"If the vessels now being built were completed it would be: 'Great Britain, first; France, second; United States, third; Germany, fourth; Russia, fifth; Italy, sixth; Japan, seventh, and Austria, eighth.'"

"You will see that that places the United States in the third position as a naval power. France is considerably stronger. It gives us about one-third as much effective warship tonnage as Great Britain."

"Now, it is essential that we should have the new battleships we have asked for if we are to move ahead of France and take our place in the second position. These three vessels would cost \$7,500,000 each."

There would be no sense in attempting to match Great Britain in naval strength. That is one nation with which it is practically impossible we shall have a war, but for the sake of peace we should be in a position to meet any other nation on more than equal terms on the sea.

"Another important thing is the upbuilding of our merchant marine. There is no good reason why we should continue to pay freight on our ocean commerce to other nations."

**Would Aid Merchant Marine.**  
"Do I believe in government assistance to our shipping industry? Well, it is a question of competition. We must compete with Great Britain, France and Germany. Their governments help their merchant marine, and it were to compete, we must do so, too."

"I have no plan, not even a theory of how the situation should be remedied, but I know that we are losing money as nations stand."

It is said that President Roosevelt had two principal reasons—aside from personal liking—for putting Mr. Morton in his cabinet. One was to have a thoroughly western man as chief advocate for a big navy; the other was to secure the assistance of an expert railroad man in his contemplated fight for national control of interstate railroads.

"The railroad are one of the greatest interests of the United States; they rank next to our farms, and it is due to them that the farms are valuable."

**Illegal Marriage Stands.**  
WILKESBARRE, Pa., Jan. 21.—Mrs. Ellen Tiers, a young woman who two years ago ran away with her first cousin and married him in New Jersey because the laws here make such a marriage illegal, has been refused an annulment of the marriage by Judge Dunham. Judge Dunham says that persons coming into equity court asking relief must come with clear hands, and that as she chose voluntarily to violate the law the court can not now come in and relieve her of the effects of her own violation.

**London's Low Death Rate.**  
LONDON, Jan. 21.—London establishes its claim as one of the healthiest cities in the world by its death rate of 18.3 per thousand. Its birth rate for the same period is also the lowest on record by 11.3 of London districts. Hammersmith has the lowest death rate, it being 16 per thousand. The only large German city with a smaller death rate than London.

## TRAINMEN'S STRIKE PRACTICALLY OFF

Both Brotherhood and Pennsylvania Officials Agree That a Settlement Is Assured.

PHILADELPHIA, Jan. 21.—It is now regarded as certain that there will be no strike of the trainmen of the Pennsylvania railroad. Negotiations for a peaceful settlement of the differences between the company and the men have not yet been concluded, but after a conference of three hours today both sides expressed confidence in an ultimate amicable adjustment.

General Manager Attorneys of the Pennsylvania railroad and the representative of the Brotherhood of Railroad Trainmen admitted today that concessions could be made by both sides without interfering seriously with the principles for which both the company and the men have been holding out.

There was some disappointment because the matter was not finally settled today, but all seemed satisfied that the meeting on Monday will result in conclusive action.

Although the brotherhood of trainmen has expressed repeated opposition to the brokenmen strike as a dream, it is understood that they will not seriously oppose this practice providing the fruit brakes are discharged by the company as are insisted.

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**A.A.AAL CLOAK CO.**  
515 Locust St.  
THE BUSY LITTLE CLOAK HOUSE ROUND THE CORNER.

**FINAL CLEAN-UP SALE!**  
Spring Goods Are Coming In and We Need Room!  
**EVERY ITEM A BARGAIN!**

\$5.75 and \$6.75 Black and Colored Silk  
Waists, Sizes 32 and 34 only **\$1.98**  
\$1.25 and \$1.75 Heavy White Winter Wash  
Waists, Sizes 42 and 44, Down to **50c**  
163 Sample Suits, No Two Alike, Costing \$25.00 to \$27.50, Down to **\$10.00**  
127 of our Finest All-Silk and Satin-Lined Jackets, Blacks, Browns and Tans, Costing us \$22.50, Down to **\$10.00**  
326 Stylish Walking Skirts, Mixtures Costing us \$6.75, Down to **\$3.75**  
Finest Broadcloth and Panama Skirts, All Pleated, Value \$15.00, Down to **\$6.75**

**Furs Way, Way Down!**  
\$15.00 Siberian Squirrel Muffs, now **\$7.50**  
\$10.00 Assorted Muffs, now **\$5.00**  
\$5.00 Assorted Muffs, now **\$1.50**  
\$20.00 Marten Muffs, now **\$10.00**  
\$18.00 Finest Foxes, very long, now **\$9.00**  
\$8.00 and \$10.00 Assorted Scarfs, now **\$3.95**  
\$10.00 and \$12.00 Misses' Sets, now **\$5.00**  
\$2.50 Children's Sets, now **75c**

**EXTRA SPECIAL MARKED DOWN TO \$9.00**  
\$18.00 Genuine Marten Scarfs, Natural and Blue Wolf Scarfs, Isabella and Sable Scarfs, Brown and Sable Marten—Imitation Ermine long Scarfs, Siberian Squirrel Scarfs  
P. S.—You Can Depend on Finding Everything JUST AS ADVERTISED.

**HOTELS. HOTELS.**  
**THE BUCKINGHAM**  
KING'S HIGHWAY AND FOREST PARK.  
The most elaborately furnished hotel in St. Louis; cost One Million Dollars. New, modern and fire-proof. Patronage, highest class. Rates, \$2 to \$5 per day; no charge for extra person in room. The Buckingham is headquarters for select banquets, breakfast and dinner parties. Table d'Hôte Dinners, Thursday and Sunday, \$1 per plate. When you come to St. Louis stop at the Buckingham. Reached by all car lines. Have only a few suites of rooms left, for which special rates are made for permanent guests. Those desiring this advantage should make reservations early as possible.  
**N. E. SAGE, Manager.**

**AMUSEMENTS. AMUSEMENTS.**  
**JOSEF HOFMANN PIANIST,** with St. Louis Church-Symphony Society.  
**ODEON,** Monday Evening, January 23, 1905.







## FOUR AMERICANS SLAUGHERED BY YAGUI INDIANS

Dead Men, Members of Party Inspecting Mexican Mine Interests, Shot Down in Cold Blood Without Warning of Danger.

## MEXICAN SOLDIERS TO PURSUE THE MURDERERS

Cavalry and Infantry Detachments Are Ordered Out and It Is Understood Gen. Torres Will Take Personal Command.

NOGALCES, A. T., Jan. 21.—Four Americans and one Mexican were ambushed and killed by Yaqui Indians on Thursday afternoon, Jan. 18, four miles east of Nogales, 35 miles east of La Colorado, state of Sonora, Mex. The bodies were brought to this place today.

The dead are: Dr. R. C. Coy and John K. Mackenzie, Chicago; M. A. McCall, Toledo, O.; Walter Stubbins, Kewanee, Ill.; Mexican driver, name unknown. H. Miller and a man named Tarleton, both of Chicago, and a second Mexican cochoero escaped, though Miller was slightly wounded.

The party left Camp Toledo, where they had been examining mining properties Wednesday morning in the four-horse stages on their return trip to La Colorado. They had emerged from the hills and were just entering into the flat country, when, without the least warning, a volley of shots was poured into the first party from behind a pile of rocks on the roadside.

Coy, Mackenzie and the driver were killed almost instantly and the Indians poured another volley into the second vehicle, killing Stubbins, Miller and Tarleton and the driver of the second team jumped to the ground and fled.

A party was organized at Cochachi, composed of rancheros and vaqueros, took the trail at once in pursuit of the Yaquis. They failed to overtake the Indians, however, and returned to Cochachi, where the bodies of the dead men, which will be shipped north tonight accompanied by Miller and Tarleton.

The Yaquis stripped two of the bodies of clothing, burned one of the vehicles and fled to the mountains. The bodies but no other jewelry worn by Coy and Mackenzie were stolen from them.

It is understood that the Mexican government has ordered cavalry and infantry detachments to the scene of the killing and it is stated that Gen. Torres will command the troops in pursuit of the Indians.

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RAT PLAGUE IN DES MOINES

There's a Big Parade Every Night and Women Have Hysterics at Sight.

Special to the Post-Dispatch.  
DES MOINES, Mo., Jan. 21.—If some enterprising person would introduce a rat catch rat trap into Iowa, it would be a success. It would appear that the rat has become a useless ornament in the city of the bluffs.

Wayfarers on the downtown streets say that the city is alive with rats, large, ferocious-looking creatures that scurry forth from the seclusion of the big brick buildings of the downtown district and caper over the sidewalks, marching almost under the pedestrian's toes.

Embodied by hunger and the silence of the streets, they steal out from the basements of the buildings. They are most noticed along West Fourth street, Locust and Grand. When the weather is cold they are rarely seen.

Those of the fair sex who are out late evenings in the downtown districts have hysterics and there is a wild clutching for long skirts and frantic scampers. The air is filled with feminine shrieks of terror, which cause the policeman a block distant to hurry thither with visions of murder, only to be met by a petticoated vision who gasps: "A rat!"

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FOREIGNERS SHOULDN'T SEE WARS, HE URGES.

Special Cable to the Post-Dispatch.  
PARIS, Jan. 21.—Naudeau, correspondent of Le Journal with Kuropatkin's army, writes that in case of a European war, the French authorities should refuse permission to foreign military attaches or correspondents to accompany the French army, making no exceptions, and in case efforts were made to do this surreptitiously, the offenders should be imprisoned or shot.

Parti asks what Naudeau would do if the Russians should follow his counsel.

MORPHINE AND LIQUOR

I positively guarantee to cure any case of Morphine Habit, return Morphine. Cocaine, other drug habit in from 10 to 15 days. No sickness, pain or detention.

PATIENTS ARE NOT REQUIRED TO PAY ONE CENT UNTIL SATISFIED THEY ARE CURED. Booklet with full information sent free. Address: C. A. REED, M.D., Box 656, Eureka Springs, Ark.

You Have a Lot of Things in Your Head—

How did they get there? Most through worry, stress and strain. If the things you have stored there are not profitable, use your eyes well in the POST-DISPATCH WANT AD COLUMNS.

They are overflowing with opportunities for the man who will grasp them.

Don't miss the opportunity to better your self physically, mentally and financially. Post-Dispatch want ad columns. Near 100 more than any other St. Louis Newspaper contains.

"First in Everything."

## OLDEST NATIVE-BORN MISSOURIAN IS ACTIVE DESPITE 100 YEARS



MRS. ANNIE WATERS.

Mrs. Annie Waters Has Over 100 Descendants and Nearly All of Them Belong to the Christian Church of Which She Is the Oldest Member.

Special to the Post-Dispatch.  
MONROE CITY, Mo., Jan. 21.—The oldest native-born resident of Missouri is Mrs. Annie Waters of Ball County, her husband being near Monroe City. She was born in St. Charles County Nov. 28, 1835, or 15 years before Missouri was admitted to the Union. Indians were still numerous and troublesome in those days. Besides being the oldest Missourian, Mrs. Waters also has the distinction of being the oldest member of the Christian Church, or Church of the Disciples, not only in age, but in point of years in the church. She joined that body in 1855, a few years after Alexander Campbell started his reformation which led to the organization of the Christian Church.

Mrs. Waters' maiden name was Hostetter, her father having been a native of Maryland. In September, 1851, before she

was 16 years of age, she was married to Jacob Roland, who was killed by lightning in 1854 while crossing the yard with a scythe on his shoulder. Of the children born of this union seven are living, as well as 40 grandchildren, 16 great-grandchildren, and seven great-great-grandchildren. Almost everyone of the more than one hundred descendants who have arrived at the age of accountability are members of the Christian Church.

In 1858 she married Elder George Waters, a preacher in the Christian Church. He died in 1869. He was a soldier in the war with Mexico, and his widow is one of the few drawing a pension from the government on account of that war.

Mrs. Waters is in good health, quite active for one of her years, and is likely to live several years longer.

PRIESTS SCARCE IN PHILIPPINES

Propaganda Is Having Great Difficulty in Replacing Friars With Americans.

NATIVES OPPOSED TO MONKS

Protestant Missionaries Competing With the Church of Rome in the Islands.

Special Cable to the Post-Dispatch.  
ROME, Jan. 21.—Notwithstanding the agreement entered into with the American authorities in the Philippines to substitute the Filipino or American priests for the Friars, it has been found impossible to provide the many parishes with pastors, and it has also been found very difficult to employ the religious orders wherever necessary.

Reports from several of the Philippine bishops, which have been recently reached Rome, show that very few of the natives are inclined to embrace the ecclesiastical career and even these few will not be ready for duty for seven or eight years. It has also been found very difficult to obtain any priests from America for the service, as the work in the Philippines is considered very arduous and the compensation hardly sufficient to provide the necessities of life.

Since the sale of the friar lands to America the largest part of the church endowments in the Archipelago have been lost to many parishes, and it is now a matter of serious consideration for the local bishops how to provide for the support of the clergy. Some of the religious orders have obtained a large share of the money paid by America, and the bishops in the islands consider it the duty of the friars to lend them assistance, at least until such disease shall have been provided with a sufficient number of priests.

The bishops state in their recent reports that the native population is in many districts still hostile to the Friars, and that in several cases the placing of a monk in charge of a parish has been followed by numerous protests.

Mr. Rooker, the bishop of Jaro, reports that he has already given charge of several parishes in his diocese to members of the religious orders, and that he has obtained the co-operation of the civil authorities in the islands. In some places, however, it has been impossible to overcome the prejudice of the natives, and the Friars had to be recalled from several parishes where their lives, as well as the lives of the natives, were threatened by the natives.

A large number of members of the religious orders are now on their way to the islands, and in a short time it is expected, the sufficient number will be on hand to provide all the parishes with priests.

The propaganda has been informed that the well-organized efforts of several denominations which have sent many missionaries to the islands are being hindered by the placing of monks in charge of the parishes.

Episcopalian and Methodist are reported to be the leading denominations in the field, provided with an abundance of funds by their respective missionary boards in New York City.

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NEW PIANOS FOR RENT

From \$3.50 and up

One year's rent to apply, if purchased. Pianos tuned for the month of January for \$1. All work guaranteed.

Telephone: Bell, Main 25. Klahow, C 2666.

O. K. HOUCK PIANO CO. 1115 OLIVE ST.

## RETIRED JUDGE WARNS AMERICANS RACE ISSUE HITS

Says the Elective Judiciary Will Be Menace to Country in Coming Labor War.

NO REMEDY IS APPARENT

Struggle Between Unions and Capital Growing So Fast Great Conflict Is Certain.

When the inevitable final clash between capital and labor comes the safety of our institutions can only be conserved by an independent judiciary, and it is hard to see how we can have independent judges if their nomination is to depend upon the ordinary consideration of practical politics.—Judge Celora E. Martin.

BY JAMES CREEKMAN.  
Written for the New York World and Post-Dispatch.

NEW YORK, Jan. 21.—In a small, square room, walled with leathern law books, Judge Celora E. Martin, who has just retired from the court of appeals, sat in a tilted chair in the house at Binghamton, with his feet on his desk, looking out of a window at a spur of snow-covered hills jutting into Broome County from Pennsylvania—a lean, angular, venerable figure, stretched out comfortably in a nimbus of winter sunshine.

After serving for more than 27 years in the Supreme Court and Court of Appeals, both of which he had held, he had been turned out of his great office, not because of unfitness, but for the reason that he had reached the age of 70 years.

And now, a poor man, worn in the service of the richest state in the Union, he was faced with the problem of earning a livelihood in his declining years. New York makes no provision for the last days of her judicial veterans. Having surrendered everything for the dignity and honor of their calling, they must at the age of 70 go out into the world, well-haired and alien to money-making pursuits, and make a living as best they may.

Tet Judge Martin had no word of complaint. Even his snow head to the boots, legs showing beyond the trousers he wore the good-natured, philosophical, farm-bred American, undiminished by the sudden loss of his position or the loss of power.

There was a glow of health in his thin, brown face. His dark, gray eyes looked out sharply from under his shaggy brows. He spoke with the quaint, picturesque rural drawl familiar to the lawyers who have practiced in this court.

"Looking back over my career," he said, "I am impressed by the increasing signs of danger growing out of our system of electing judges by popular vote. It seems to me that the plain tendency is to impair the independence of the judiciary."

Great Conflict Probable.

"In my own time, and not so very long ago, the selection of candidates for the bench was largely left to the lawyers of the various districts, and the result was generally understood among politicians that nominations for the bench should be canvassed and arranged by the bar. In those days it was an unheard-of thing for a lawyer to be a candidate for the judiciary and go out openly to secure delegates to the nominating convention. Today the nomination of a judge is getting to be as much a matter of practical politics as anything else."

"Now, see what this means. The struggle between capital and labor has produced much litigation and the courts are called upon to deal with far-reaching questions such as become a part of the life of the community. It is probable that the great conflict, if it may be deferred, but it seems to me it must come some time. I do not say that labor began the struggle, but I believe it is the tendency of the times that capital was the original aggressor. It may be that labor was driven to take extreme means for its own protection."

"The Obbliging Clerk."

In the store across the street may be one of the 100 men and boys who are seeking a better position through the great Post-Dispatch want directory today. Secure competent help by reading the Situation Wants.

"First in Everything."

again unanimously elected. In 1895 he was elected judge of the Court of Appeals. His ruling was a hard-headed man, who spoke so gravely about the peril of subjecting the judiciary to the whims of the popular vote, and his followers, is particularly native type. He lives in a white frame house opposite to a school house, and as he walks daily across the bridge over the Chenango river, his garments greet him with affectionate respect.

"I owe my good health and long years," he said, "to the fact that I have lived a strictly domestic life and have found my greatest pleasure in the company of children. Home life is one of the greatest of health and happiness."

AWFUL RESULTS OF EPILEPSY OR FITS

Remarkable Discovery Made Whereby Those Afflicted With Epilepsy or Fits Are Permanently Cured.

FREE, A FULL 16-OUNCE BOTTLE in the Spring of 1906 John Chouteau was a poor boy near Viola, I. T., on the Spring round, up, or a sudden he started a heart-rending yell and fell from his pony, his feet still in the stirrups. He was killed.

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## Violin

And Complete Outfit

Given Away Absolutely FREE

We Will Give You Absolutely Free this fine full size Violin and complete outfit, consisting of One Full Size Violin, made of well seasoned Beech Wood. Color is Rich Reddish Brown, Hand Rubbed in Oil, to fine Piano Polish. Trimmings such as pegs, finger board, tail, etc., are fine Ebony Finish. One Full Size Bow, Two Sets Strings, Big Cake Rosin and Self-Teaching Instruction Book, packed in neat box.

We Will Send You This Complete Outfit just as described for selling 24 pieces of our handsome jewelry at only 10 Cents Each. These beautiful goods are Entirely New this Season and the Greatest Sellers you ever saw. You can easily sell the 24 pieces in half an hour. Just send your name and address and we will send you the 24 pieces by First Mail, Postpaid. When sold, send us the money you received for them and we will send you one of these High-Grade Violins and Complete Outfits the very day we receive your remittance to pay you for your trouble. You Need No Money in Advance. We Trust You with the goods until you sell them. Take Back all you cannot sell. Write Now. Don't Delay. And be the first in your town to have one of these fine Violins and complete outfits. Costs you nothing to try. Address, ARLINGTON MFG. CO., 741-748 Unity Bldg., Dept. 704, CHICAGO, ILL.

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## NEW CITY HOSPITAL READY IN 30 DAYS

Health Department Does Not Intend, However, to Give Up Old Building.

### MANY CHANGES PLANNED

Commissioner Has Plans for New Offices and New Home for Women Patients.

The new City Hospital is rapidly nearing completion. The plan is to bring in the old City Hospital at Seventeenth and Pine streets. Assistant Health Commissioner C. W. Francis is of the opinion that the new hospital will be able to take care of all the city's emergency cases, that the old structure must be retained for a while at least.

A bill is now pending in the Municipal Assembly appropriating money to furnish the new hospital.

There are now about 600 patients in the old City Hospital at Seventeenth and Pine streets. Assistant Health Commissioner C. W. Francis is of the opinion that the new hospital will be able to take care of all the city's emergency cases, that the old structure must be retained for a while at least.

The city leases the old hospital property from Adolphus Busch, the brewer, for \$100 monthly. Mr. Busch secured this property from the Sisters of Good Shepherd, who formerly occupied the structure. The building was leased by the city when the old hospital was destroyed by the cyclone of 1904. The city has spent fully \$75,000 in repairs on the old building.

During the year of 1934 more than 10,000 patients were sent to the City Hospital, which cost the treasury \$24,366 that year. Assistant Health Commissioner Francis estimates that between 11,000 and 12,000 patients were sent to the City Hospital last year.

In fact the place became so badly crowded that Mayor Wells found it necessary to authorize the purchase of what is known as the Emergency Hospital at Fourteenth and O'Fallon streets. This property cost the city \$200,000. This structure was used for hospital purposes before the city obtained it.

Official of the Health Department say that the complaint of the unsanitary condition of this building is greatly exaggerated. According to Mr. Francis, about \$400,000 early expended will place the building in excellent condition.

Health Commissioner Simon is now advocating an appropriation to cover the cost of erecting a new Female Hospital. The new structure is a 10-story building, he says, that costs more to keep it in repair than the improvement of the old building.

The Health Department also advocates the erection of a new building near the City Hall for housing the executive officers and numerous bureaus now located in the old City Hall. A modern emergency hospital may also be established on the upper floors of the proposed new structure.

There are very few facilities for taking care of wounded and sick persons in the dispensary at the old City Hall, and the Health Department contends that when the new City Hospital is occupied conditions will be worse than they are for the reason that the "run" from the dispensary across the railroad viaducts to the new City Hospital is much longer than it is to Seventeenth and Pine streets.

Assistant Commissioner Francis argues that the city should have nothing but emergency hospitals down town and a large convalescent hospital on the upper floors now occupied by the poorhouse, Female Hospital and Insane Asylum. There is plenty of room there for a large dormitory, which the city's charges who have recovered sufficiently to leave the hospital.

Wedding Rings (Solid Gold).  
Finest quality, \$2 to \$25. Mennard & Jacobson's, Broadway and Locust.  
Write for catalogue. Mailed free.

## ZINC ORE AT \$60 A TON.

### High Grade Product in Big Demand at Joplin.

JOPLIN, Mo., Jan. 21.—The predicted price of \$60 per ton was paid for zinc ore this week in the Joplin district. Several lots of high grade ore are reported to have brought this price. There was a peculiar condition this week in the zinc market. No prices were made until Friday. Buyers and producers held off until the last moment hoping something would develop on their side of the market. The bulk of the week's output sold at from \$50 to \$60 per ton. There is no surplus in the district, the buyers gobbling it up as fast as it can be produced. The outlook for the industry during the coming year is exceedingly bright. In the past few years, very little hauling was done and the haulers put in this week loading cars from the bins that were frozen in. Many places dynamite was resorted to in order to break up the frozen ore piles.

**His Robbers Were Imaginary.**  
John Davis, a delivery clerk for the Joplin Grocery Co., 307 Franklin avenue, who reported Friday night that he had been robbed of \$15 of his collections by highwaymen, Polson and Tower Grove avenues, admitted to a detective yesterday that he was not robbed, but appropriated the money to his own use. He was arrested at his home by an officer of the Joplin Police Department. Davis lives at 616 Lucky street.

**As Papa See It.**  
"What do you intend to make of your boy?" asked the inquisitive neighbor. "Well," said the father with the drooping eyelids, "if he don't improve in his ways, I intend to make mincemeat of him."

What do you intend to make of your boy?

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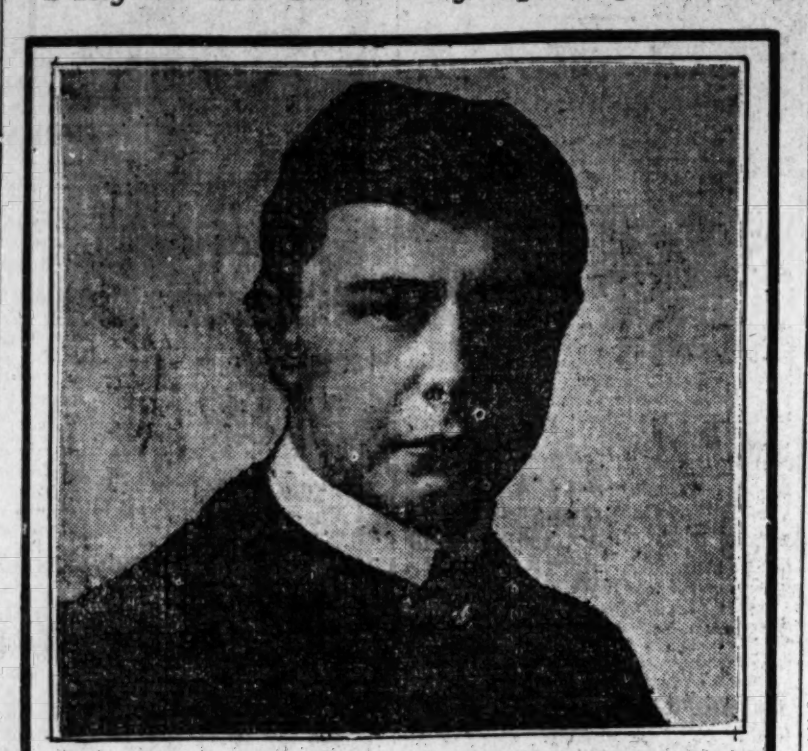
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## Joseph Hoffmann, Noted Pianist, Will Play at the Choral Symphony Concert



JOSEPH HOFFMANN.

Indications point to tomorrow night's concert of the Choral Symphony at the Odeon as one of the most successful in a number of seasons. The causes ascribed are unusual activity of the management, the splendid condition of the orchestra and last, but not least, the engaging of the noted pianist, Josef Hoffmann, as soloist. Hoffmann's great success wherever he has appeared has whetted the anticipation of all lovers of the art of pianoforte playing in St. Louis, and that he will have a splendid reception is but a matter of course.

The entire program for tomorrow night's concert includes:

Symphony No. 4, F minor.....Tchikowsky  
Overture.....Tchikowsky  
Concerto for piano.....Rachmaninoff  
Love Scene from Serenade.....Hofmann  
For Piano (4) Fugues.....Bach  
March-Pomp and Circumstance.....Mozart

The Rubinstein Concerto is one of the best liked of all of Hoffmann's numbers, and he infuses it with all of his talent, that of a virtuoso, pianist, without a particle of the prudish that goes with lack of imagination and temperament, but with repose, reserve power and breadth of vision that bears the stamp of masters from Clementi to Albert, coupled with which he has the big Rubinstein tone derived from his great teacher and the analysis of Albert.

In personality, Hoffmann is mellow, poetic and dignified. He has as much intellectual power as any pianist before the public today, and brings into his music a brain sound to the core. He is sincere and possesses noble ideals and unlimited courage.

Seats are now on sale at Bollman Bros.

### Hoffmann at Gotham "Afternoon."

"Young Hoffmann has developed into a pianist of unusual promise," writes the Matinee Girl in a New York weekly. "He is delightfully normal for an artist, and has dimples and unusual hair."

In personality, Hoffmann is mellow, poetic and dignified. He has as much intellectual power as any pianist before the public today, and brings into his music a brain sound to the core. He is sincere and possesses noble ideals and unlimited courage.

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## FAIR CHIEF IS SWEDISH KNIGHT

Howard J. Rogers, Chief of Education, Gets Order of the North Star.

### BUT IT'S FOR LIFE ONLY

Unless He Buys It He Must Have It Returned at His Death.

Fredrik L. M. Waage, vice-consul of Sweden in St. Louis, yesterday forwarded to Howard J. Rogers, chief of the department of education at the World's Fair, the insignia of the Royal Order of the North Star of Sweden, an honor conferred upon him by King Oscar II. Sweden, in recognition of favors shown the educational exhibit of Sweden at the World's Fair.

The insignia is of gold and enamel and is about two inches square. It is formed of four enameled plates extending from a common center in fan shape, the whole surmounted with a crown. The insignia is brilliantly enameled in colors.

Mr. Rogers has been created a knight of the order, said Vice-Consul Waage yesterday, "but the insignia must be returned to the consul in St. Louis upon the death of Mr. Rogers, though if he desires to keep the order in his family and keep the insignia, he may purchase it. I do not know the exact price."

Not for Adornment.

The decoration sent Mr. Rogers is not suitable for adornment on state occasions, and if he wishes to wear the insignia he must purchase one suitable for dress occasions. The purchase would pass through any consulate of Sweden in the United States.

The insignia of the North Star would not give great standing in the court of Sweden. There are other orders, which have a much better standing, for instance the order of Vasa. Had he been knighted a member of the Vasa he would have had much greater standing in the court.

To be knighted a member of the order of the North Star is merely to be recognized as having shown favor to the king or to Sweden. That is the only way the king can show his recognition of the favor, for of course he could not pay for the service, and men will accept of what the order would not accept money.

There are probably very few members of the order in the United States although there are a large number in Sweden. It could not give an idea of the number.

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## Theatricals Across the Bridge Will Assume a New Life This Afternoon.



GRACE BELMONT, Broadway Theatre, East St. Louis. MAUDE LOVE, Odeon Stock.

St. Louis is to have theatricals across the bridge after this. The McCasland Opera House in East St. Louis has been leased for six years by Pedley & Burch, and they have renamed it the Broadway theatre. The first performances will be given under their management this afternoon and tonight, when "Peggy from Paris," the George Ade musical comedy, will give two performances there.

Miss Grace Belmont, who was one of the principals of "Kilgarry's Louisiana," is singing the title role with the Ade show now, and she will be the prima donna at the East St. Louis opening this afternoon.

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# ADAMS CHARGES CORRUPTION OF VILEST NATURE

Reply to Peabody's Accusations  
Point to Carefully Laid Plot to  
Coerce Democrat Voters and  
"Ring" Democratic Ones.

## BALLOT BOXES STUFFED SINCE LAST ELECTION

**Governor-Elect Wants Good Votes  
Counted and Bad Ones Thrown  
Out—Says His Actual Plurality  
Was 30,000, Instead of 9774**

DENVER, Colo., Jan. 21.—In his answer filed today to the charges of ex-Gov. James H. Peabody, Gov. Alva Adams endeavored to convert his opponent's weapon into a boomerang.

answer makes counter charges to the effect that divers corporations and mine owners' associations conspired with the Republican state central committee and spent large sums in securing fraudulent registration lists, in padding others, in corrupting elec-

The answer alleges that ballot boxes of Denver do not now contain the ballots which were actually cast by qualified voters; that the ballot boxes have been tampered with and stuffed with the votes

**Charges Plain Coercion.**

In pursuance of the alleged conspiracy the answer avers, corporations, mine owners and other persons threatened their employes with discharge if they failed to vote for Peabody.

Gov. Black further charges that large bodies of armed men were about certain

In Teller County Black's charges allege the mine owners' and operators' associations' announcement previous to the election, that 4000 employees in the mines should have a holiday election day, without loss of wages, was in the nature of a bribe.

They further allege that in the Cripple Creek district on election day 1900 armed deputies, under the direction of Sheriff Edward Bell, paraded the streets for the purpose of intimidating voters; that they ejected Democratic judges from several precincts and intimidated others, and that

**Democrats Driven Out.**  
Prior to the election, it is charged, at least 2000 Democratic voters had been driven from their homes in this county.

and were not permitted to vote and there were placed on the registration books and allowed to vote over 2000 persons who were not entitled to register. Moreover, the contestee alleges, members of the Mine Owners' Association threatened to deprive every miner of his "working card" who failed

Gov. Adams asks the joint Assembly that if it finds fraudulent votes were cast in Denver, to separate the good and bad and to count the good ballots, claiming that to throw out the entire vote of more than 100 precincts, as is asked by ex-Gov.

Gov. Black avers that fully 10,000 votes that were cast for him in the counties referred to in his answer were not counted and declares that with a fair and full vote his majority would have been 30,000 instead

of only 37, as shown by the canvass by the Legislature.

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## BANDITS HOLD UP

# PASSENGER TRAIN

## Masked Robbers Go Through Cars in the Very Outskirts of Portland, Ore.

On Oregon Railway & Navigation train No. 4, known as the Spokane Flyer, were robbed just after the train left the West Portland station shortly after 6 o'clock by four masked men, who boarded the rear platform of the last car known as the

The track enters Sullivan Gulch, a dark ravine, a few hundred feet south of the station. As the train turned into the gulch, the engine entered the smoking com-

The thieves proceeded to go through their victims from whom they secured about \$100 and one gold watch.

**MAKES DOUBLY SURE OF DEATH**  
**Girl Takes Morphine and Chloro-**

**form and Then Turns on Gas  
in Chicago Hotel.**

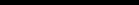
CHICAGO, Jan. 21.—Rosalie Weston, 22 years old and pretty, drained a bottle of morphine and chloroform, then turned on

My Dear Father and Mother: I have  
solved to kill myself, for I am not happy  
and afraid not quite sane, I am too weak  
and feeble ever to be able to do what

"P. S.—I have come to this place because I could not bear to kill myself at home where you would find me."  
The girl is dead.

**Death of Mrs. Jane Farrell.**  
Mrs. Jane Farrell, wife of Thomas Farrell, train-conductor at the Relay Depot in St. Louis, died at 5 o'clock yesterday afternoon at the family home, 13 North Third street, in that city. She was one of the most highly respected women in the city.

St. Louis, where her husband had lived for many years. The arrangements for the funeral will be made today.





**MINERS WORKERS BAR  
DRINK SELLERS OUT**

Resolution Is Adopted Excluding  
All Connected With Saloon  
Business From Order.

**ALL NATIONALS INCLUDED**

Organization of Miners Change  
of Name to Indicate Wider  
Range of Membership.

INDIANAPOLIS, Jan. 21.—The national committee of the United Mine Workers of America today adopted a resolution forbidding membership to all saloonkeepers, owners of saloons or barkeepers.

"Will that resolution prevent miners from selling beer at their picnic?" Secretary Wilson was asked.

"It does not, but it should," replied the secretary. A resolution was adopted providing for the exclusion of saloonkeepers from membership in the organization.

Following the report of the constitution committee on an amendment providing for the inclusion of the word "miners" in the name of the organization, the national committee adopted the word "miners" in the name of the organization.

W. H. Haskins of Columbus, O., president of district No. 6, and Herman C. Barry of Spring Valley, Ill., president of district No. 12, were elected delegates to the international mining congress to be held at Brussels, Belgium next May.

The convention, it is believed, will adjourn Monday.

**LAWMAKER TO BE CHAPLAIN**

Representative Hooten Chosen to  
Officiate Temporarily in the  
Missouri House.

Special to the Post-Dispatch.  
JEFFERSON CITY, Mo., Jan. 21.—Representative F. M. Hooten of Marshfield, Mo., was elected today to officiate as chaplain of the Missouri House of Representatives.

**BOLL WEEVIL NOT FORGOTTEN**

Agricultural Appropriation Bill  
Provides Fund to Fight  
the Pest.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 21.—The House committee on agriculture today completed work on the agricultural appropriation bill and expects to report it Monday.

The bill carries approximately \$2,000,000 for the control of the boll weevil, a pest which has caused a loss of \$100,000,000 to the cotton industry.

**COTTON CONVENTION OPEN  
TO EVERYONE INTERESTED**

NEW ORLEANS, Jan. 21.—In a telegram received here today, President Harve J. H. of the Southern Cotton Growers' Protective Association, says that at rest all doubt as to the character of the convention of the interstate cotton convention which will meet here Tuesday, and unequivocally states that bankers, merchants and others interested will be appointed to committees as well as cotton planters.

**Cruel Hoax on Lady Stafford.**

LONDON, Jan. 21.—Cora, Countess of Stafford, who is ill of neuritis in London, has been the victim of a senseless practical joke. Word was sent round to customers, florists and storekeepers of every description that she contemplated giving a big ball and the house was besieged by many requesting orders. This annoyance greatly aggravated her nervous trouble, and the countess is now endeavoring to trace the authors of the hoax.

**REMOVAL  
SALE.**

We have on hand 10,000 yards of  
Suits and Overcoatings. We don't want  
to move them, therefore we will close  
them out for your choice

\$1.98

\$2.98

\$3.98

\$4.98

\$5.98

\$6.98

\$7.98

\$8.98

\$9.98

\$10.98

\$11.98

\$12.98

\$13.98

\$14.98

\$15.98

\$16.98

\$17.98

\$18.98

\$19.98

\$20.98

\$21.98

\$22.98

**KELLEY THOUGHT  
TO BE A BOLTER**

Believed That Barry County Man  
Will Line Up With Kerens  
Forces on Monday.

**NIEDRINGHAUS IS SUNNY**

Shows No Ill Feeling Toward  
Bolters, but Even Hints at  
Possibility of Defeat.

Special to the Post-Dispatch.  
JEFFERSON CITY, Mo., Jan. 21.—It is expected that the Kerens forces will capture at least one more of the Niedringhaus votes on Monday's joint ballot, and that Representative Christopher G. Kelley of Barry County will be the man to flip Kelley himself created this impression this afternoon. When a report reached Fort Kerens, otherwise the McCarty House, that the Kerens followers would vote for Kelley in preference to Niedringhaus, the Colonel hastily summoned a council of war and issued a statement declaring that in no event will the Kerens men support a Democrat.

The fact that Mr. Kelley attached his signature to a document issued by the supporters of Mr. Kerens is taken as an indication that he will be for Kerens on the next roll call.

The prospective loss of a single vote, however, is not worrying the Niedringhaus forces. So far as Thomas K. Niedringhaus and his brother Alex are concerned, nothing appears to worry them.

If their loyal followers appear downcast, they are always ready to cheer them smilingly and declare that everything will come out all right. Tonight Mr. Niedringhaus was as smiling as usual. He has no word of criticism for those who have bolted him, and no indication of an admission that any other man will be the nominee.

The banner crowd of the senatorial session is expected here Monday. The outcome of the assembling of the state and county Republican leaders is declaring Friends of Niedringhaus are declaring that this gathering will surely win back to the state chairman the support of the wavering Republican members.

The Kerens men are equally sanguine it would raise the probability of a "bulldozing" would be increased the probability that the Republican leaders will meet merely in order to secure a "moral suasion."

The large majority of the Niedringhaus men departed for home Friday night, but their candidate remained. He put in a portion of the day calling on the state officials. He was cordially greeted by the new Republican officials and had a brief and pleasant chat with Gov. Folk.

Mrs. Niedringhaus is also here and she has been making calls on Mrs. Folk, Mrs. McKinley, Mrs. Swanger and others that the exiles of the senatorial fight did not permit earlier in the proceedings.

**WOULD GIVE VOTE TO WOMEN**

Senator Patterson Wants Equal  
Suffrage in the New  
States.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 21.—Senator Patterson today presented proposed amendments to the joint statehood bills.

One of them strikes out the word "male" where it appears as a qualification in voting for delegates to the constitutional convention of the proposed states, thus giving to the women of the territories an equal right with men at that election.

The other amendments provide for the admission of New Mexico as a state, according to the present boundaries, and for the admission of Oklahoma and Indian Territory as one state.

**Alleged Robber Arrested.**

Charles Garrett was arrested last night in East St. Louis on the charge of having robbed a man on the street.

Second street and Missouri avenue, in that city, where he was robbed of a watch and money and was in the hospital several days, positively identified him.

**FITSPORTER WINS  
HANDBALL TROPHY**

Defeats Sheridan in Final Match  
of Tournament and Captures  
Club Championship.

Before almost a hundred enthusiastic spectators at the Missouri A. C. Saturday afternoon, Lonnie Fitzporter defeated Tom Sheridan in the final match of the class A handball tournament, thereby winning the club championship and the silver trophy. Fitzporter won in straight games by scores of 21-10, 21-10 and 21-10.

It was generally expected when the tournament opened that the final would be contested by Fitzporter and Sheridan and the large crowd was not disappointed by the quality of the contest. While Fitzporter won the games by decisive scores, the interest did not lag for an instant. The prominence of the men and the rooting of their respective followings made the match unusually exciting.

Fitzporter's work was much more clean-cut than that of his opponent. He played better tennis and used his feet more effectively, being always in position for the ball and sending it back with a hard, sure stroke. His return to the corner was especially good.

Sheridan showed splendid form at times, but he lacked the consistency of Fitzporter. "Sherry" opened with the serve in the first game, but he was out of control and had a hard time scoring eight.

Fitzporter took the second game by a score of 21-10, but he was out of control and had a hard time scoring eight.

Fitzporter took the third game by a score of 21-10, but he was out of control and had a hard time scoring eight.

**ALL THE NEWS  
OF THE SPORTING WORLD**

Defeats Schwarz in a Foaming  
Finish in Handicap Race in  
Missouri A. C. Tank.

**LEE PROVES ACTIVE DIVER.**

Contestants in Hurdle Swimming  
Perform Laughable Antics in  
Falling Over Obstacles.

The 30-yard handicap and the distance dive proved to be the feature events of the swimming meet held last night in the Missouri Athletic Club tank. Two other events and a water polo game completed the program which was witnessed by a crowd of two hundred club members.

The expected struggle between Marq Schwarz and Orthwein did not materialize owing to the absence of the latter as a competitor, but the race was an exciting one nevertheless. Hansen, with a handicap of 10 seconds, beat Schwarz by inches in a foaming finish. Goessling, who started from scratch with Schwarz, came in third. Schwarz swam the final 10 to 45 seconds which is only two seconds better than the time made by C. M. Daniels, the New York champion.

The feature of the dive for distance was the work of Eddie Lee. The big man cleared the tank at 42 feet, passing all the other entries with the exception of Amadeus Reburn, the club champion. Lee showed wonderful activity for a 30-pounder and his work caught the fancy of the crowd, which applauded him as he tried.

Reburn is also up in the 200-pound class and the showing of the two former foot-leeches showed that the club has two good entries for the A. A. U. championship, which are planned to be held in April.

The 20-yard novice was won by a safe margin by Lauchlin Irwin, best of the club, in a pretty sprint for second place.

The 30-yard hurdle, the program was a little better than the 20-yard hurdle. The water polo game lasted only five minutes of actual play. Captain Lee's team won by a score of 5 to 0.

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**RECORDS MADE  
NEW FIGHT CLUB**

Perfect Scores at Tenpins and  
Cooked Hat Furnish Inter-  
est During Week.

There was more excitement and interest in local bowlers last week than during any other period since the season began. Two perfect scores were rolled, one at tenpins and one at cooked hat. Jake Pflueger of the Grand Tenpin League set a new record Tuesday night when he bowled a 300 score in a special match game. H. D. Delkcamp of the Bakers, in the Druggists' Cooked Hat League, rolled a 300 score Thursday night in a game on the Crescent alleys.

The possible score at tenpins had never before been rolled in the state, while one at cooked hat, also a Druggist, is the only three-pin-mat rolled a league match without a miss.

Another record broken during the week was the season's five-game mark, formerly held by the Kinlochs of the Primary League, 120 pins. Monday night, when the Central league teams bowled a 120 pin match, the first of the season, the Southern barked four games from the Kinlochs, totaling 138 pins.

Verger bowled 138 pins, while West, W. and B. Rick all went ahead of him.

The juniors won four games from the Crescents and crawled up to a tie with the Crescents, 120 pins. Monday night was high man with an average of 57.4-5. The standing for the first series is as follows:

Game 1. W. L. M. P. A. S.  
Crescents 120 120 120 120 120  
Juniors 120 120 120 120 120

Game 2. W. L. M. P. A. S.  
Crescents 120 120 120 120 120  
Juniors 120 120 120 120 120

Game 3. W. L. M. P. A. S.  
Crescents 120 120 120 120 120  
Juniors 120 120 120 120 120

Game 4. W. L. M. P. A. S.  
Crescents 120 120 120 120 120  
Juniors 120 120 120 120 120

Game 5. W. L. M. P. A. S.  
Crescents 120 120 120 120 120  
Juniors 120 120 120 120 120

Game 6. W. L. M. P. A. S.  
Crescents 120 120 120 120 120  
Juniors 120 120 120 120 120

Game 7. W. L. M. P. A. S.  
Crescents 120 120 120 120 120  
Juniors 120 120 120 120 120

Game 8. W. L. M. P. A. S.  
Crescents 120 120 120 120 120  
Juniors 120 120 120 120 120

Game 9. W. L. M. P. A. S.  
Crescents 120 120 120 120 120  
Juniors 120 120 120 120 120

Game 10. W. L. M. P. A. S.  
Crescents 120 120 120 120 120  
Juniors 120 120 120 120 120

Game 11. W. L. M. P. A. S.  
Crescents 120 120 120 120 120  
Juniors 120 120 120 120 120

Game 12. W. L. M. P. A. S.  
Crescents 120 120 120 120 120  
Juniors 120 120 120 120 120

Game 13. W. L. M. P. A. S.  
Crescents 120 120 120 120 120  
Juniors 120 120 120 120 120

Game 14. W. L. M. P. A. S.  
Crescents 120 120 120 120 120  
Juniors 120 120 120 120 120

Game 15. W. L. M. P. A. S.  
Crescents 120 120 120 120 120  
Juniors 120 120 120 120 120

Game 16. W. L. M. P. A. S.  
Crescents 120 120 120 120 120  
Juniors 120 120 120 120 120

Game 17. W. L. M. P. A. S.  
Crescents 120 120 120 120 120  
Juniors 120 120 120 120 120

Game 18. W. L. M. P. A. S.  
Crescents 120 120 120 120 120  
Juniors 120 120 120 120 120

**COMMERCIAL ATHLETIC CLUB  
Manager Seeking to Match Attell  
and Walsh for Jan. 31.**

Matchmaker Joe Cappella of the new Commercial Athletic Club announces that he has given up hope of heating the Jan. 31 bout between Monte Attell and Jimmy Walsh for his next fight to be held Jan. 31.

He said that he has made arrangements with Attell and is now waiting for a telegram from Walsh before announcing the match as settled.

Cappella gives out that he has practically matched Monte Attell and Jimmy Walsh for his next fight to be held Jan. 31.

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**WHY SIEVERS' ARM IS BAD**

Exertions Last Year During Cold  
Day Ruined Pitcher's Work  
for Season—Gossip.

Charles "Buster" Brown, the clever young pitcher drafted into the St. Louis National League Club from Omaha, may not play with the Cardinals next season. If he does come here he declares that he will not report until June and will leave in September.

His desire to remain in college until the end of the collegiate year and to return when the fall term opens is causing the hitch in negotiations.

According to dispatches from Des Moines, Io, Brown has returned the contract the St. Louis club sent him with the information that the terms are not satisfactory.

It is not a question of salary, he says, but he does not propose to let baseball interfere with his studies. Those who know Brown say he will stick to his resolution and that the Cardinal club will have to accept his services for three months in mid-summer or not at all.

Brown is considered the most promising of the new young players secured by the Cardinals. He is about 19 years old, stands 5 feet 10 inches tall, weighs 165 pounds, and has a good education.

He is just this way with me," said Brown while passing through Des Moines lately, baseball can't support me and demanding money. However, he pitched sensational ball for Route 1 of Omaha and proved a good hitter as well.

I like to play ball, but there is nothing to be gained by dropping out of college when a few more weeks would advance me as a pitcher. I am determined to stick it at Ames College until I am graduated.

Contracts Are Signed.  
President Hedges has received the signed contracts of several of the new Cardinals, but others are holding out and demanding more money. However, there is no serious hitch and practically every man will report here March 2.

A letter from Lee Stullman yesterday. The young University of Chicago student, who is a pitcher, is not as dead as reported. He claims that he overworked his "sleeper" during the winter. Later on he declares he is ready to report here in March.

Writing during the regular season, he is now conditioning himself at the university.

St. Louis's contract has not been received. The Milwaukee slugger is wintering in Milwaukee. He is a pitcher and has been recently learned of his transfer to St. Louis. He is quoted as saying that the St. Louis club will have to make a good bid for his services next season.

A cut in salary was handed "Wee Willie" Sudhoff, but it is believed that he will accept it with the understanding of his poor showing last season.

Billie Connell, one of the defeated candidates for winter training at Jefferson Club, is arranging to go south with the Browns. At present he is practicing law in St. Louis.

Ed Siever, whom the Browns sold to Minnesota, is not exactly laid over his poor showing last summer.

St. Louis is not exactly laid over his poor showing last summer.

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**CORRIGAN ALLY  
OF BUYERS OF  
UNION TRACK?**

Stockholders Buy in Property for  
\$70,000 Through Attorney  
Rassier, Who Says He Was Pre-  
pared to Bid \$150,000.

Receiver, Acting as Auctioneer,  
Predicts That Dates Will Be  
Granted by One of Two Central  
Turf Bodies.

With loud cheers and shouts of "What's the matter with Union Jockey Club?" the plant and lease of the long-buffed "turf law" track was sold to Attorney Theodore Rassier, representing the stockholders of the club, for \$70,000, a few minutes after noon yesterday.

Jordan Lambert, the millionaire stock broker, who bought the plant for \$60,000, the first receiver's sale, was the only other active bidder. His last bid being \$60,000. He sold John M. Wood, who had come to the east steps of the courthouse.

Fully 150 men, most of them prominent in turf circles, attended the auction. When Jordan Lambert and Attorney Rassier had pushed up close to Judge Wood the latter read the notice of the sale and opened the auction with a few remarks to the effect that while the property had been sold for \$60,000 three weeks before the rapid changes in the western turf situation now put a higher value on Union track.

"It is now practically certain," he said, "that this track will receive dates from one of the two turf bodies which will rule in the West during the coming racing season."

"Every well informed man knows that there is no chance for the repeal of the breeders' law, and the two facts combined to make this a valuable piece of property."

There was something of a stir in the crowd when Judge Wood made his statement concerning the repeal of the breeders' law.

Attorney Rassier started with a bid of \$25,000. Mr. Lambert promptly jumped to \$30,000 and then to \$40,000 before there was a bid from the other party. After that Attorney Rassier raised the price \$5000 each bid and Lambert merely ticked side on. At \$70,000 there was a long pause, but Lambert would not go any higher and Rassier declared the track sold to Attorney Rassier for \$70,000.

Money Paid at Once.  
Instantly there was a burst of cheers and whoops from the crowd, which had been systematic when someone proposed three cheers for Union Jockey Club. Receiver Wood had announced before the sale the full amount of the bid must be paid within 10 minutes after the sale of the plant was closed. Accompanied by Capt. Carmody and Attorney Rassier, he went to the Germania Savings Institution, where he was handed a certified check for \$70,000.



## NEGRO RESENTS POKER ASSAULT

Freeman, Struck on Head in Justice Court, Causes Arrest of W. H. Winkelmann.

## AGED ATTORNEY RELEASED

Declares He Was Justified in Springing to Defense of City Attorney Baer.

As a result of the fight which took place in Justice W. H. Snyder's court at Belleville on January 9, Attorney William H. Winkelmann, one of the oldest and best known practitioners in Southern Illinois, was arrested late yesterday afternoon on a warrant sworn out before Justice Louis E. Wangelin by Charles Freeman, a negro, who was struck by Winkelmann on that day.

The fight in Justice Snyder's court grew out of a dispute between City Attorney A. H. Baer and Freeman. The latter was a litigant in a minor civil case, and Baer was one of the witnesses. The negro, accused Baer of swearing falsely and later struck Baer in the face with his fist. Baer was holding a heavy record book and was unable to defend himself. Attorney Winkelmann, who is nearly 70 years old, was standing directly behind Freeman, and when the latter began striking Baer he picked up a stove poker and struck the negro over the head with it. Freeman was arrested at the time and fined \$20 and costs on two charges of assault and battery.

In speaking of the case Attorney Winkelmann stated that he would be willing to leave the case to a jury, and if they decided that he was not justified in doing what he did under the circumstances he would willingly pay the penalty.

Attorney Winkelmann was released on his own recognizance. The case has not been set for trial.

**EPIDEMIC AMONG HORSES SPREADS.**  
Minneapolis is very infectious and fatal disease. Nitroline Dip sprayed about the stall and barn will remove livestock against all contagious and parasitic life. It has never failed. \$1.25 per gallon. We sell the best spray-gun in the city.

**THE NITROLINE MFG. CO.,**  
400 Walnut street, city.  
Minneapolis: Phone 1880.

## BARGAINS WORTH SEEING.

This week we have added another shoe to our \$2.45 lines of specials. This is a hand welt, in lace and button—a leader with us for years. Regular price, \$3.50—just like cut—all sizes.



Ladies' Pat. Colt Lace, French heels, \$2.45  
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Ladies' Pat. Colt Lace, French heels, \$2.45  
Ladies' Pat. Colt Lace, French heels, \$2.45  
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Ladies' Pat. Colt Lace, French heels, \$2.45



We want to call attention to our Orthopedic footform lasts for Boys', Misses' and Children's School and Dress Shoes.

Misses' good School Shoes, 1 1/2 to 2, cut to, \$1.60  
Misses' good School Shoes, 2 to 3, cut to, \$1.30  
Misses' good School Shoes, 3 to 4, cut to, \$1.00  
Misses' good School Shoes, 4 to 5, cut to, \$1.00  
Misses' good School Shoes, 5 to 6, cut to, \$1.00  
Misses' good School Shoes, 6 to 7, cut to, \$1.00  
Misses' good School Shoes, 7 to 8, cut to, \$1.00  
Misses' good School Shoes, 8 to 9, cut to, \$1.00  
Misses' good School Shoes, 9 to 10, cut to, \$1.00  
Misses' good School Shoes, 10 to 11, cut to, \$1.00

**REID SHOE CO.**  
411 to 415 N. BROADWAY.  
Open Saturday Until 10 P. M.

Ask for a **QUALITY IS OUR MOTTO,**  
**MERCANTILE**

Best Because **NOT PAYING FOR BILL BOARDS, FENCE PAINTING, ETC., BUT FOR FINE**

## FIRE CHIEF FAVORS MORE PAY FOR MEN; QUOTES OTHER CITIES

Swingley, Head of the St. Louis Department, Says "Shift" System Some Firemen Want, Had Proven Failure Elsewhere and Would Be Expensive.

## FIREMEN'S PAY IN SIX BIG CITIES

Positions.	St. Louis	Chicago	N. York	Baltimore	Philadelphia	Boston
Chief	\$5,200	\$5,200	\$5,200	\$5,200	\$5,200	\$5,200
First assistant chief	2,000	2,000	2,000	2,000	2,000	2,000
Assistant chiefs	1,800	1,800	1,800	1,800	1,800	1,800
Captains	1,200	1,200	1,200	1,200	1,200	1,200
Engineers	1,000	1,000	1,000	1,000	1,000	1,000
Watchmen	800	800	800	800	800	800

Fire Chief Swingley has placed his stamp of approval upon the bill recently introduced in the City Council authorizing a substantial increase in the pay of St. Louis firemen.

Some of the men would have preferred shorter hours. A quiet movement for the adoption of what is known as the "shift" system has been going on for some time in the department.

The "shift" system would let the men off 12 hours in every 24 and necessitate the doubling of the present numerical strength of the department.

Chief Swingley figures that it would require 253 additional firemen if the "shift" system was adopted and put the city to an additional expense of \$400,000.

The Chicago city council passed an ordinance providing for the adoption of the "shift" system in the Chicago department, but it was vetoed by Mayor Harrison. Fire Chief E. F. Croker of New York also wrote Chief Swingley that the "shift" system was given a trial in two battalions of the New York department and failed to produce satisfactory results.

Chief Swingley states that it is useless to talk of putting the "shift" system in force here with the addition of 150 or 200 men. He contends that the powerful new engines now in use in the department would be robbed of one-half their strength if the crews were reduced.

The new big engines are capable of pumping two streams, each of which is as powerful as the steam pumped by one of the old engines. The stream thrown out by one of the new engines is so strong that it takes four men to steady the nozzle and hose.

It takes three horses to pull one of the

## MORE OF CHADWICK WRECKAGE BOBS UP

Protested Notes for \$28,000 Are Turned Over to Referee Cole by a Cleveland Trust Company.

ATLANTIC CITY, N. J., Jan. 21.—Protested notes to the amount of \$28,000, made by Mrs. Cassie L. Chadwick and endorsed by Victor Freisinger, a local bankrupt, turned up today when Frederick H. Ginn, assignee of the Euclid Avenue Trust and Savings Co. of Cleveland filed claims to that amount with Referee C. L. Cole. Freisinger failed for \$100,000.

## THREE STRUCK BY ONE BULLET

Ball Fired by Negro Wounds Two Others and Himself All in Right Arms.

To wound two people each in the right arm and to be in turn himself wounded in the same arm by one bullet which he himself had fired was the peculiar experience yesterday of David Moore, colored, who lives at 3440 Easton avenue, and as a result Mrs. Louise Spencer and son, Charles, both colored, of 3695 Evans avenue, are in the City Hospital, while Moore is confined to his home.

Spencer, with his mother, had gone to investigate trouble Spencer's children had with the Moore family. They had entered the back yard when Moore, who had been asleep in a room on the second floor, came down the rear stairs in his night clothes and, according to the police, beat Spencer. The first shot passed through the sleeve of Spencer's coat, but otherwise did no damage. The second shot passed through Mrs. Spencer's right arm, struck Spencer in the right arm and continued its course, struck the wall of a nearby house, from which it ricocheted striking Moore also in the right arm.

## Steamship Movements.

NEW YORK, Jan. 21.—Arrived: Campania from Liverpool; La Savoie, Havre, sailed; Umbria, Liverpool; New York, Southampton via Pinerio and Cherbourg; Finland, Antwerp; Konig Albert, Danzig and Gothenburg.

BUFFALO, Jan. 21.—Arrived: Statendam, New York for Rotterdam and Amsterdam.

GLASGOW, Jan. 20.—Sailed: Samaritan, Boston.

LIVERPOOL, Jan. 20.—Sailed: Sylvia's, Boston; Stat. Elvira, New York.

HAYRE, Jan. 21.—Sailed: La Champagne, New York.

ANTWERP, Jan. 21.—Sailed: Kronland, New York.

CHERBOURG, Jan. 21.—Sailed: Philadelphia (from Southampton), New York.

NAPLES, Jan. 21.—Arrived: Citta di Torino, New York.

ST. MICHAELS, Jan. 21.—Arrived: Republic, New York for Genoa, etc.

ROTTERDAM, Jan. 21.—Arrived: Statendam, New York via Bonaire.

LIVERPOOL, Jan. 20.—Arrived: Lucania, New York.

HAMBURG, Jan. 20.—Arrived: Pretoria, New York via Dover.

St. Louis has more Post-Dispatch readers every day than it has homes.

## To Hear of Million Club.

The West End Business Men's Association will give a smoker Wednesday evening in North West Hall, 2212 North 1st street, at 8 o'clock. Addresses on subjects of local interest and musical selections will constitute the program. Among the addresses will be "The Nine Million Bond Issue," "Free Bridge," "Million Club," "Speed Water Rates" and "Deep Channel Waterway." Among those on the program are: Will E. Ford, Hon. Henry K. Kent, Henry Johnson, Hon. H. H. Wernae, John C. Peters, Claire Leach, Hon. F. G. Zebig and Harry Hermans.

## Historic Ring for France.

A special cable to the Post-Dispatch, PARIS, Jan. 21.—A two-hundred-year-old historic ring has just been presented by M. Gaston Veltin, formerly French consul to New York, to the French department of the ministry of foreign affairs.

The ring, on which is engraved a draped figure of Diana drawing her bow, originally belonged to Naundorf, who claimed to be Louis XVI, and who gave it to Jules Favre. Favre had it on his finger when he signed the treaty of Frankfurt with Bismarck. As the Frenchman hesitated to give no sign at hand, the German chancellor said to him: "Give your ring." He did it. Now the ring has been presented to the museum by M. Veltin, to which it was given by his aunt, Mme. Jules Favre.

St. Louis has more Post-Dispatch readers every day than it has homes.

It takes three horses to pull one of the

# SOMMERS' GREAT SALE

OF ADVANCE SPRING STYLES IN FURNITURE AND CARPETINGS.

We are not only up to date, but here we are a month ahead of our competitors. While you were busy with Christmas shopping our buyers were already actively engaged to supply your Spring wants. Being early in the field they secured the pick of the good things—no odds or ends or discarded patterns, but the new season's improved designs, best qualities and latest styles. And yet with all the marked improvement, the goods cost you less than ever before.

**FREE PREMIUMS**

**\$2.50 CASH**  
and the balance  
**\$1.00 a Week**  
for this beautiful Bedroom.

The Bedroom outfit consists of a choice rug; an elegant massive metal bed, beautifully enameled; a handsome Dresser and Washstand; a large, comfortable Arm Rocker; two dainty Chairs and two pretty Pictures.

**\$29.25**

**FREE PREMIUMS**

**\$3.00 CASH**  
and the balance  
**\$1.00 a Week**  
for this beautiful Dining Room.

The Dining Room is fitted with a Sideboard of splendid design; six comfortable Chairs; a massive Extension Table; an attractive Rug; a dainty Plate Rack and two pretty Pictures.

**\$32.25**

**FREE PREMIUMS**

**\$3.00 CASH**  
and the balance  
**\$1.00 a Week**  
for this beautiful Parlor.

The Parlor outfit contains a handsome Parlor Suite, richly upholstered; a beautiful Rug; three pretty Pictures; a dainty Parlor Table and an Oriental Bust and a handsome pair of Lace Curtains.

**\$33.00**

**FREE PREMIUMS**

**\$2.00 CASH**  
and the balance  
**\$1.00 a Week**  
for this beautiful Kitchen.

The Kitchen is furnished with a splendid Cooking Stove, neatly nickel-plated; a Kitchen Table; a large Cupboard; four substantial Chairs; two Pictures and bright, durable oilcloth.

**\$22.50**

**FREE PREMIUMS**

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**J. SOMMERS & CO.**  
1128-1130 OLIVE ST.  
CORNER OF ALLEY.

St. Louis has more Post-Dispatch readers every day than it has homes.



# MR. DOOLEY ON THE SHAMS OF ORATORS

"There's two things I don't want at me funeral. Wan is an oration an' the other is wax flowers. I class thim alike."

BY FINLEY PETER DUNNE.

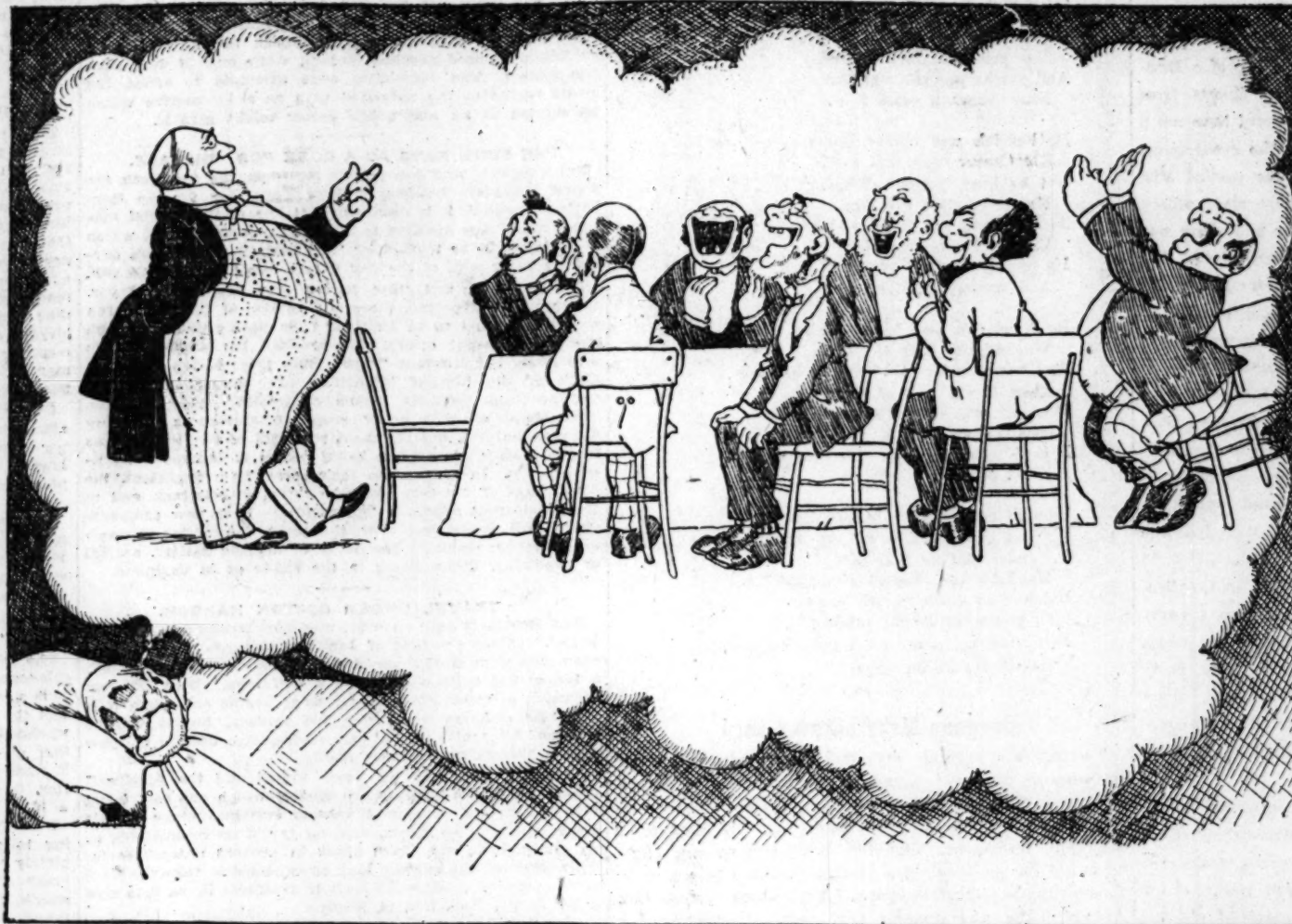
(Copyright, 1905, by McClure, Phillips & Co.)

**I**D ye iver make a speech?" asked Mr. Hennessy.  
"I did wanst," said Mr. Dooley. "Ivry thure born American regards himself as a gr-rent orator an' I've always had a pitcher iv meself in me mind standin' before a large an' admirin' bunch iv me fellow pathrites an' thrillin' thim with me indignation or convulsin' thim with me wit. Manny times hae I lay in me bed awake, sein' meself at the head iv a table pourin' out wurruds iv golden eloquence fr'm th' depths iv me lungs. I made a pretty pitcher, I must say—ca'm, dignified, a perfect master iv meself an' me audjence. Th' concourse shrieked with laughter wan minyit, an' rose to their feet in frenzied applause th' next. In all me dhreams I wore a white necktie an' a long-tailed coat, because I have a theory that all thure eloquence comes fr'm th' tails iv th' coat an' if ye made an orator change into a short coat, he wud become deaf and dumb. As I sat down after me burst iv gleamin' wurruds th' audjence rose an' cheered f'r five minyits an' Sinitor Beveridge, th' silver spout iv th' Wabash, who was to follow me, slinked out iv th' room."

"So wan day whin th' Archey Road Improvment Comity give their grand banquet an' th' chairman asked me to make a few appropriated remarks in place iv Chaney Depoo, I told thim I wud toss off some oratory just so th' boys wud not be disappointed."

"I didn't write out th' speech. No great orator who has niver made a speech needs to. I merely jotted down a few interruptions be th' audjence; like this, Hinnissy: (Great applause), (Loud and continous laughter), (Cries iv 'Good, Hear, hear'), (Cries iv 'No, no, Go on!'), (Wild cheerin' th' audjence risin' to their feet an' singin' 'F'r he's a jolly good fellow, which nobody can deny')."

"An' havin' arranged all these nicessary details, I went to th' banquet. I knew ivry man there an' thurly despised thim. There wanst wan iv thim that I considered me intellechool equal. At wan time or another, ivry man iv thim had come to me f'r advice. But somehow, Hinnissy, th' minyit I loked down on what Hogan calls th' sea iv upturned faces jhrinkin', I began to feel onaisy. I wanst afraid iv anny wan iv them, mind ye. Man f'r man they were me frinds. But altogether



"I've always had a pitcher iv meself in me mind standin' before a large an' admirin' bunch iv me fellow pathrites an' thrillin' thim with me indignation or convulsin' thim with me wit. Manny times hae I lay in me bed awake, sein' meself at the head iv a table pourin' out wurruds iv golden eloquence fr'm the depths iv me lungs. \* \* \* At th' mintion iv me name, I lept to me feet, knockin' over all th' dishes an' glasses in me neighborhood."

er they were me inimy. I cudden't set still. I had come with an appytite but I cudden't eat. I had a lump in me throat as big as an apple. I felt quare in th' pit iv me stomach. I noticed that me hands were moist. I tried to talk to th' man next to me but I cudden't hear what he said. Wan orator after another was peltin' th' audjence with remarks out iv th' fourth reader an' I cudden't listen to thim. All th' time I was thinkin': 'In a few minyits they'll detect ye, Martin Dooley, th' counterfeited Demos-theens.' Th' room swam before me eyes; there was a buzzing in me ears. I had all th' symptoms iv Doctor Bunyan's customers. I tried to collect me thoughts but they were off th' reservation. I wud've gone out if I eud walk an' was goin' to thry whin I heard th' chairman mintion me name. It sounded as if it come out iv a cheap phonograph. "I f'rgot to tell ye, Hinnissy, that in thinkin' iv me gr-rent effort I had rehearsed a few motions to intrajooce th' noble sintiments that was to bubble up



"Most iv th' people thought I was dhruunk. Th' more charitable said I was on'y crazy. Th' impressyon still remains in th' ward that I'm a victim of apoplexy."

fr'm me. At th' mintion iv me name an' durin' th' cheerin' that followed I was goin' to lean forward with me head bowed an' me hand on th' edge iv th' table an' a demoor smile on me face that eud be translated: 'Th' gr-rent man is amused but wudden't have ye know it f'r wurruds.' Whin th' cheerin' throng had exhausted its strength I intinded to rise slowly, place me chair in front iv me an' leanin' lightly on th' back iv it, bow first to wan side an' th'in th' other an' remark: 'Misther chairman, a-a-and gintlemen: Whin I see so many smilin' faces before me on this auspicious occasion, I am reminded iv a little incident—' An' so on.

"Well, glory me, Hinnissy, I can hardly go on with th' story. It was twenty-five years ago but I can't think iv it without a feelin' at th' end iv me fingers as though I had scraped a plaster wall. At th' mintion iv me name, I lept to me feet, knockin' over all th' dishes an' glasses in me neighborhood. I carefully stepped on me neighbors' toes an' bumped into th' chairman who was still tellin' what he wanted me to think he thought iv me. I rolled me napkin up into a ball an' thrust it into me pants pocket. I become blind, deaf an' dumb. I raymimber makin' a few grunts, fightin' an' imaginin' inimy with me fists an' dhroppin' in me chair, a broken four-flush Patriek Hinnery. I've niver got me repytation back. Most iv th' people thought I was dhruunk. Th' more charitable said I was on'y crazy. Th' impressyon still remains in th' ward that I'm a victim iv apoplexy."

"Well, sir, 'tis a strange thing this

here oratory. Ye see a man that ye wudn't ask to direct ye to th' postoffice get on his feet an' make a speech that wud melt th' money in ye'r pocket. Another man comes along that ye think a reg'lar little know-all an' whin he thries to make a speech to a Sunday school class he gives an imitation iv a man with croup, delusions iv pursuit an' St. Vitus' dance. If he don't do that, he bombards his fellow man with th' kind iv a composition that they keep boys after school f'r. Carney made wan iv that kind at this banquet. Carney has a head as hard as a coconut. He wanted a new bridge built acrost th' creek an' he was goin' to talk about that at th' banquet. On th' way over he tol' me about it. He argued so well that he convinced me an' I'm wan iv th' most indignant taxpayers f'r a poor man that ye iver knew. I thought whin he got up he wud say something like this: 'Boys, we need a new bridge. Th' pristin' wan is a disgrace to th' ward. Curtin's horse fell through it last week. By jimmuneddy if Billy O'Brien don't let us a new bridge, we'll bate him at th' prim'ries.' That wud have gone fine f'r Curtin was a loud an' pop'lar fish peddler. But what did Carney do? He niver was within four thousan' miles iv a swing bridge acrost th' Chicago river. Says he: 'Gintlemen, we ar-re th' most glorious people that iver infested th' noblest counthry that th' sun iver shone upon, he says. We meet here tonight, he says, 'undher that stary imblim that flaps above freemen's homes in ivry little hamlet fr'm where rolls th' Oregon in majestic volume to th' sun-kist wathers iv th' Passyfic to where th' Pimsicoddy shimmers adown th' pine-clad hills iv Maine,' he says. 'Th' hand iv time, he says, 'marches with stately steps acrost th' face iv history an' as I listen to its hoof beats I hear a still small voice that seems to say that Athens (a shout), Greece (a shrill cry), Rawhm (a shriek) an' E-gypt (a deep roar) an' iver on an' upward an' as long as th' stars in their courses creep through eternity an' twinkle as they creep recallin' th' wurruds iv our gr-rent pote 'Twinkling stars ar-re laughin' love, laughin' at you an' me,' an' a counthry, gintlemen, that stands today as sure as tomorrah's sun rises an' kisses th' flag that floats f'r all. Now, gintlemen, it is growin' late an' I will not detain ye longer but I have a few wurruds to say. I appeal fr'm Philip dhruunk to Philip sober. That ended th' speech an' th' banquet. Th' chairman's name was Philip. Th' second Philip that Carney mintioned was not there."

"I guess a man niver becomes an orator if he has annything to say, Hinnissy. If a lawyer thinks his client is innocent, he talks to th' jury about th' erime. But if he knows where th' pris'ner hid th' lead pipe, he unfurls th' flag, throws out a few remarks about th' flowers an' th' burruds an' asks th' twelve good men en' thure not to break up a happy Christmas, but to send this man home to his wife an' childer an' Gawd will bless thim if they ar-re iver caught in th' same pre-



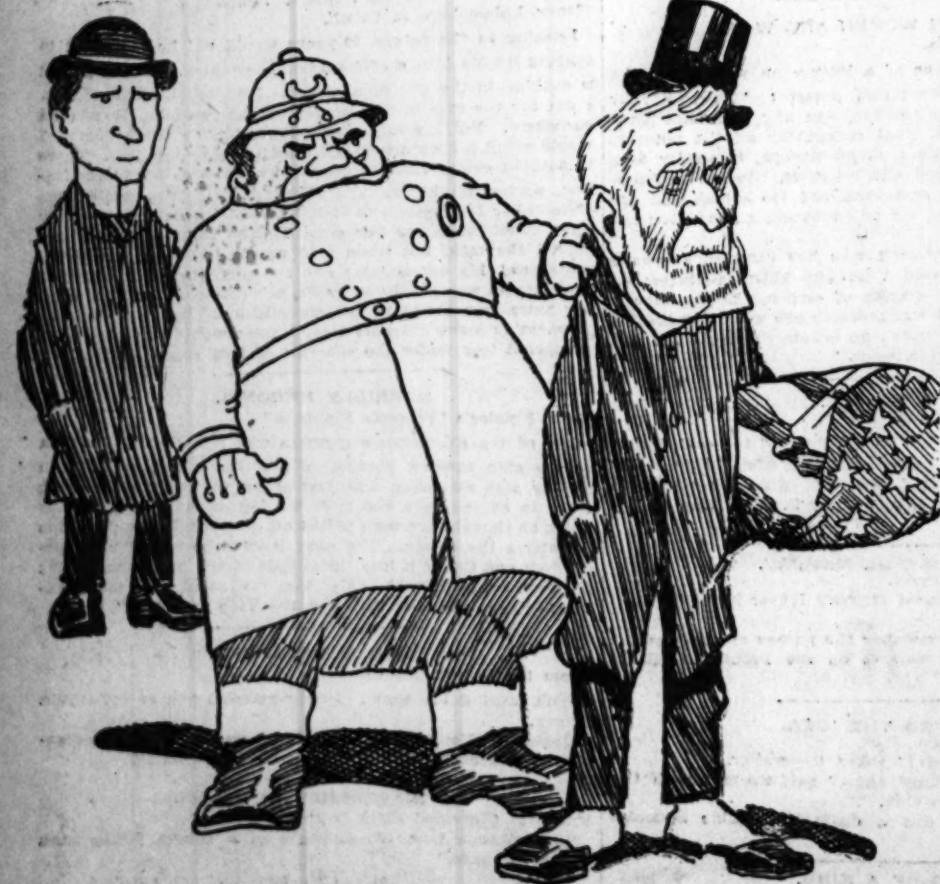
"I didn't write out th' speech. No great orator who has niver made a speech needs to. I merely jotted down a few interruptions by th' audjence."

dieymint. Whinver I go to a pollytical meetin' an' th' la-ad with th' open work face mintions Rome or Athens, I grab f'r me hat. I know he's not goin' to say annything that ought to keep me out iv

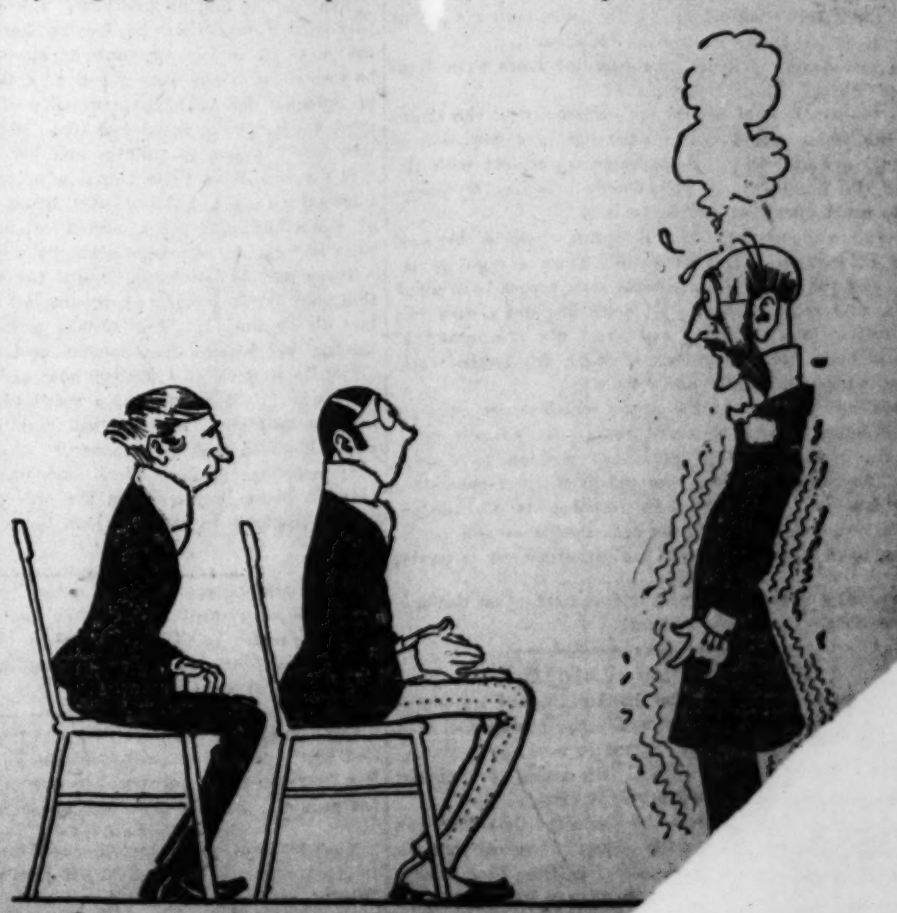
bed. I also bar all language about bur-ruds an' flowers. I don't give two cints about th' Oregon whether it rolls or stag-gers to th' sea, an' I'll rap in th' eye anny man that attempts to wrap up his second-hand oratory in th' American flag. There ought to be a law against usin' th' American flag f'r such purposes. I hope to read in th' pa-aper some day that Joe Cannon was arrested f'r usin' th' American flag to decorate a speech on th' tariff an' sentenced to two years' solitary confinement with Sinitor Bivridge. An' be hovens, I don't want anny man to tell me that I'm a mimber iv one iv th' grandest races th' sun has iver shone on. I know it already. If I wanst I'd move out."

"No, sir, whin a man has something to say an' don't know how to say it, he says it pretty well. Whin he has something to say an' knows how to say it, he makes a gr-rent speech. But whin he has nawthin' to say an' has a lot iv wurruds that come with a black coat, he's an orator. There's two things I don't want at me fun'ral. Wan is an oration an' th' other is wax flowers. I class thim alike."

"Ye're on'y mad because ye failed," said Mr. Hennessy.  
"Well," said Mr. Dooley, "what bet-ther reason d'ye want? Besides, I didn't fail as bad as I might. I might have made th' speech."



"I hope to read in th' pa-aper some day that Joe Cannon was arrested f'r usin' th' American flag to decorate a speech on th' tariff an' sentenced to two years' solitary confinement with Sinitor Bivridge."



"Another man comes along that ye think a reg'lar thries to make a speech to a Sunday school class he gives an imitation iv a man with croup, delusions iv pursuit an' St. Vitus' dance."



# ST. LOUIS POST-DISPATCH

Founded by JOSEPH PULITZER. Published by THE PULITZER PUBLISHING CO., 210-212 N. Broadway.

## "FIRST IN EVERYTHING"

20,000 More Post-Dispatches sold in St. Louis every day than there are homes in the city.

AVERAGE CIRCULATION  
ENTIRE YEAR 1904

Sunday - - 225,837  
Daily - - - 148,833

Biggest West of the Mississippi.

There's many a boulder 'twixt the toga and the shoulder.

The Colorado man who voted in the name of a dog reversed the usual order of things—so many dogs have voted in the names of men.

## ARE "AMERICAN IDEAS" HOPELESS?

In writing for German readers on present conditions in the United States, Prof. Hugo Muensterberg of Harvard says that "the contrast between Europe as the land of tyranny and America as a Democratic free soil no longer holds, nor can the notion be bolstered up any longer for political ends."

It is not intended to question that gross oppression is still always possible and frequently actual in Europe. The intention is to make it appear that instead of liberalizing Europe, of "uplifting the world," as was fondly hoped, American ideas have failed and America has relapsed during the nineteenth century into the condition from which it attempted to escape during the eighteenth.

If this were true, whose fault would it be more than the fault of educated men in America, born here or abroad, whose intellects are keen enough to enable them to make a critical analysis of a country's condition?

If it were wholly true, who would be more bound to attempt to better it than those who are first able to point out what is worst in it?

Retreat begins from the front. If those who have assumed the first rank to themselves by virtue of their intellectual claims, are first to be aware of retrogression, they have reason, for it is with them at the front in the place of leadership in thought they have themselves assumed that it must begin.

Those, however, who still hold their faith in American ideas of liberty and justice have no reason to share professor Muensterberg's discouragement. On the whole the nineteenth century did not carry the United States backward in political morals. If this is not the freest and most nearly just country in the world, every American still has a base, standing in his own shoes, for his best efforts to make it so.

Mr. Tubbs' "life-sapped East" is an expression that will endure longer after the sugar camps have disappeared.

## HONOR TO A NOBLE WOMAN.

In placing the statue of Frances E. Willard in Statuary Hall at the nation's capital, Illinois honors the memory of a noble woman. This is the first woman's statue erected in the hall. The selection was a happy one.

Miss Willard, who died in 1898, had, as president of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union, performed a vast amount of public work, of the most useful and enduring nature, during a long series of years. She had repeatedly appeared before committees of the Senate, in advocacy of woman suffrage, temperance legislation and other movements for the amelioration of human conditions. The body she represented is the most perfect woman's organization in the world. It has a membership of over 500,000 in 58 different countries. Besides its work in behalf of temperance, it has moved in all great and worthy reform measures, for the protection of women and children and for the improvement of the home.

Miss Willard's fame stands pre-eminent, in a galaxy of noble women. Her example is a constant source of inspiration, both to men and women who aspire to leave the world better than they found it.

The glad hand for the genuine reformer; the swift kick for the professional lobbyist.

## POWER OF REPOSE.

In a recently published book entitled "The Preparation of the Child for Science," by M. E. Boole, occurs a bit of advice good for adults as well as children.

"We are sterile for lack of repose far more than from lack of work."

This is directly contrary to the philosophy of the strenuous life which would reduce existence to a condition of perpetual motion. But it is in happy agreement with the idea of the simple life so strenuously preached by people who do not know what simplicity is.

Thought and purpose do not spring from a physical spasm of motion. They come only from a mind in repose. And the power which comes from repose is original, forceful and true. A man who holds his breath now and then, retires into the quiet and shuts out the uproar of the strenuous life will gather strength for fertile work. And he will do it quietly and efficiently.

A national example of the power which comes from repose is Japan. For a thousand years the Japanese meditated in seclusion. They permitted nothing to disturb them. As the father lived, the son lived, from generation to generation. And when, in response to Commodore Perry's repeated calls, they opened their eyes and contemplated the outside world they rose with power.

The passing of the pass would deserve celebration throughout the state. Is the pass to pass?

## OUR LIMPING LADIES.

Coming to St. Louis after having shocked an education in Chicago with the information that they have never learned to walk, Prof. Schuyler and his High School has made, through the necessary explanation, a contribution to the disclosure that American women either. It seems that all the city is, from Prof. Schuyler's limping or a hobble.

Very short on the most important reason.

practice. When we have

the price of our street car fare or our railroad fare, we are not obliged to walk. Over and above this, some of us are fortunate enough to own carriages and automobiles and others, including some high school professors, take to the bicycle.

The grace and majesty Prof. Schuyler demands in the gait of the American woman, might appear if she walked ten miles a day in the open air. Only by practice of this kind is it possible for modern women to recover the lost art of walking.

Perhaps what they need most is a practical example set them systematically by their discerning critics.

Secretary Metcalf has shown good sense in ordering the admission of William Bishop, a skilled English machinist, who was to have been deported by our local immigration board on the ground that his views "protrude on anarchy." The basis of this queer notion appears to be the fact that Bishop communicated with an officer of the Social Labor party.

## THE SENATORIAL SITUATION.

The talk of either the propriety or possibility of a Democratic being elected to the United States Senate from this state is vapor. The Democrats of Missouri have not a shadow of claim in political equity upon the senatorship. They have lost the state. The Republicans carried Missouri for the national ticket and for all the state offices, except that of governor, and have a clear and clean majority of 10 in the joint session of the Legislature. The Republicans have a plain title to the senatorship, which can only be set aside by party treachery or disloyalty.

There is no good cause for regret among Missourians in the state's political situation. Even Democrats, who are not hide-bound partisans, may find ground for satisfaction in the turn of political fortunes which has smashed their disreputable party machine, and has assured a change in the state government and in the state's representation in Congress. Missouri has not lost, but gained public respect by the revolution in her politics. The state has won a new and creditable prominence in the Union. After 34 years of unbroken Democratic representation in the Senate, a change which gives fair representation to a party embracing nearly one-half of the state's voters and which gives it one senator in harmony with the party whose dominance in the country is overwhelming, cannot help but accomplish good, if the Republican chosen to represent the state meets the required standard of character and capacity.

There is cause for regret and anxiety, however, in the senatorial situation at Jefferson City. Missourians of all party affiliations, as a matter of state pride, desire the election of a Republican Senator who will reflect credit upon Missouri, and the avoidance of senatorial election scandals which have afflicted other states, but from which Missouri has hitherto been free. Unquestionably this result is seriously menaced by the buccannery tactics of Richard C. Kerens and his group of bolters, who have shown an utter lack of the sense of honor and obligation which are distinguishing marks of decent politics.

Mr. Niedringhaus is without experience in statesmanship, and has not demonstrated capacity in public affairs. His report as treasurer of the State Central Committee lacked frankness, to say the least, but he was the choice of the majority in the Republican caucus, and that choice was ratified by the votes of the Republicans in both branches of the Legislature. All that has been said against him leaves him much preferable to Col. Kerens. He, his party and the people of the state were at least entitled to freedom from the piratical methods which Col. Kerens has adopted. The election of Kerens, who represents nothing in politics but the making of money and the use of money, would be a calamity. The calamity would be doubled by the fact that the state's other representative in the Senate is William J. Stone, who stands for the same kind of politics.

It may be true that Joplin's population has jumped to 40,000. These are growing years for the great state of Missouri.

## CLINGING VINES.

The sad story of the "model husband" in Friday's Post-Dispatch confirms the belief, widely held, that women love a lord and master.

Because this husband respected all women, would not allow his wife to do drudgery and gave her perfect freedom in the bonds of love, the wife became dissatisfied and left him. "He had no backbone," she said. The heart of the trouble was that he treated her as if she was a reasonable, thinking, autonomous person. She wanted to be treated as if she was a fool or a child, without power of thought, and with no personality of her own. He desired a companion, equal and free. She desired a master, who would assert his will and her nothingness.

She was a dear little thing, a pretty toy, and if her husband had not imbued silly ideas about the dignity of womanhood and other nonsensical notions preached by some woman, the marriage might have been successful.

There may be something behind the story, but however that may be, it embodies a substantial truth, viz: women love to be bossed. Most women probably prefer kindly bossing, but bossing they demand, and some women won't object to a dash of brutality now and then. A woman of this kind will argue that a man's kick is evidence that he is a real man, and she will crow over her neighbor, whose husband "has no backbone."

"Women are run creatures," says one of Dickens' characters. What they mean in the order of creation is one of the insoluble mysteries which baffle and perplex mankind.

The automobilists say that they have their machines under better control than the drivers have their horses. But the number of accidents in which they figure is out of all proportion to the number of machines in use, as compared with other vehicles.

Gov. Douglas of Massachusetts has settled the stubborn and protracted cotton mill strike at Fall River, as one of the first acts of his regime. The governor is again making the good old name he bears one to conjure with.

The statue of James Monroe goes from the World's Fair to the University of Virginia, but perhaps Germany, Great Britain, France and Russia would have been pleased to receive it.

Hay is just now a whole bale.

## JUST A MINUTE

for  
POST-DISPATCH  
Verse and Humor

## METHUSELAH.

And all the days of Methuselah were nine hundred and sixty and nine years; and he died.—Genesis v:27.

Methuselah, we learn, survived  
Till he had reached an age  
At which no man has since arrived,  
Yet he was neither sage,  
Philosopher nor bard nor king  
Nor prince of high degree,  
And yet he was the real thing,  
Four thousand years B. C.

Methuselah was old as Rome  
Ere Caesar came and saw,  
Yet he lived quietly at home,  
Nor sought for great estate.  
According to the Bible, which  
Relates his history flat,  
He merely lived, in centuries rich,  
And several sons begat.

He lived—ah, yes, Methuselah  
Was mighty long on years,  
And raised more whiskers on his jaw  
Than David had of steers.  
But tell us, all ye knowing ones—  
And ye are not a few—  
Except to name those several sons,  
What else did M. e'er do?

Though centuries he had to live,  
What good by him was wrought?  
I wonder, did he ever give  
Mankind one blessed thought?  
Did he e'er aid a worthy cause  
Or reach one height sublime?  
Now, tell us, pray, what good he was,  
Except for killing time.

## Doggone Mr. Andrew Lang!

The man who hath no music in his soul and is not moved by concord of sweet sounds is fit for treasons, stratagems and spoils or to be a member of the United States Senate, and the man who has no love in his heart for a beautiful, intelligent, high-bred, high-stepping dog ought to be elected president of a Siberian military prison or an "Uncle Tom's Cabin" company. Yet along comes Mr. Andrew Lang and declares that he is "unaware of a single redeeming feature of the repulsive character of a dog." How overjoyed we are that we have never invested any money in the works of Mr. Andrew Lang aforesaid! We never did think much of his old books, anyway.

## Sure!

'Tis love that makes the world go round,  
And money makes the mare go,  
But widows make the men go round,  
And make them in the air go.

Gov. Folk gave "Bill" Phelps a tip, and that is more than Mr. Tubbs would do for a waiter.

'Tis distance lends enchantment to the view and robs the Senate in its azure hue.

## A JAPANESE SACRIFICE.

John Dwight, in the January McClure's, tells of a young Japiksha-man who killed his own children in order to be free to join the regiment from his native town.

The baby first, lest it should awake and, crying, arouse the others.

What a tiny neck! Now to find the place, known to all Japanese, where one can press the knife in quite painlessly.

Now the next—quickly, while his hand is still steady! What? Is it already the turn of his first-born? It seemed so short a while ago that he and his girl wife took her to the temple to be named, and bought the amulet which would bring her all the virtues most desired by maidens.

His hands were trembling now, and he felt great drops of sweat roll down his face. The knife seemed to slip and turn in his hand. Was he to be a coward after all? Never!

The whole city is on the alert, and the rising sun shines down upon ten of thousands of fluttering flags. The streets are thronged with people; but before the gates of the barracks the crowd is thickest, for at any minute now the regiment may march out.

The bugles ring out. It is the last roll-call that the soldiers will hear in their native land!

"Tokichi Matsushima!"

"Present!"

Ten minutes later, when they marched away to the music of the cheering crowds, no soldier in the ranks marched more proudly than did Tokichi.

Murderer? Yes, according to the ethics of the "Western barbarians," but a hero in the eyes of the "East of the Orient; for had he not sacrificed his own flesh and blood on the altar of patriotism? sacrificed it that he might live down his life for his country?

Patriotism! What crimes are committed in thy name!

## A BLIND TYPEWRITER.

A blind typewriter operator, George W. E. Raper, is employed at the Atlas Engine Works. In learning the use of the machine he had placed on the keys raised dots, known as the New York code system, that represented letters corresponding to those represented by the keys. When he learned the location of the keys the raised dots were dispensed with, and now he can use almost any typewriter with a universal shift keyboard. He has been employed in several establishments as a typewriter operator, not using a graphophone, but taking dictation direct upon his machine. Mr. Raper is handicapped in one manner, and that is in the correction of his manuscript. But on account of this handicap his work is superior to that of the ordinary typewriter operator who can see, as he has learned to make exceedingly few typographical errors.

## DEPARTMENT THAT PAYS ITS WAY.

From the St. Paul Pioneer Press.

No department of the national administration "pays its way" quite so manfully as does the department of agriculture. Congress has recognized this fact in liberal appropriations. The Bureau of Forestry alone, according to Secretary Wilson's report, these appropriations have permitted in six years a sixteenfold increase in the working force and a twelvefold increase in expenditures. Yet a single discovery made by the bureau, and now applied to the production of turpentine, is effecting an annual saving equal to the total expenditure of the bureau for six years. The department is the farmer's Aladdin's lamp. Rub it and its genius produces anything called for.

## PROGRESS DAY BY DAY

The Latest News of Events and Ideas Which Make the World a Better Place to Live In

Written for the Sunday Post-Dispatch.

## THE AUTOMOBILE IN 1905.

A review of the automobile trade, published during the week, shows an increase in demand which may be described as phenomenal. The automobile has passed through its first stage as a "fad" of the few, and during the present year it promises to rise steadily towards such a climax as the bicycle reached suddenly in a single year after years of slow progress in popular favor. In the case of the bicycle, this resulted in the immediate investment of millions of capital and in an "output" of bicycles so extraordinary that when the cessation of the craze left the wheel to its normal uses there was heavy loss.

In the case of the automobile this may be avoided if its growing popularity as a pleasure vehicle and agency of "sport" bridges over the period necessary to perfect it for all uses. If this is not done soon it will not be for lack of determined experiment. Over four hundred different styles and types are reported from the recent automobile show in Paris. In the all-important matter of the motor, however, they were strikingly uniform, for out of 430 on exhibition 388 used gasoline motors, while only 22 used electric motors. The remainder were attempts to adapt the steam engine to the universal use as a locomotive which its success as an automobile motor might give it.

## THE SUN'S RAYS AS A CURE FOR DISEASE.

In connection with the permit issued during the week for a new nine-story building in New York City for the Manhattan Hospital, it is disclosed that one of the special features of the new building is to be a "sun parlor," in which patients are to be treated by the direct rays of the sun, being a greater part of the day to the direct rays of the sun.

The sun bath and "sun parlor" are growing in favor. In some cases reported, there is a revival of the Plesian theory of results to be obtained from light passing through glass of different colors. He confined his propaganda to blue glass, but different "rays" from those of the lowest to those of the highest intensities are among inexpensive and no doubt effective means of treating many diseases. That direct sunlight under proper conditions is not only the most natural, but the most powerful of all "tonics" was long a matter of common belief before it became a scientific theory. In addition to their power as a stimulant, the direct rays of the sun are a powerful disinfectant and their incidental effects a "germicide." It is now comparatively well established that the most destructive diseases are largely a result of the decay of organic matter, animal or vegetable, decomposing in the shade or in darkness.

## TRAVEL UNDER BOSTON HARBOR.

East Boston is built on what was once known as "Noddie's Island." Since the first of January, this year, it has been connected with Boston on the mainland by trolley through a tunnel not quite a mile and a half long, about 400 feet of which is under the harbor. As it begins operating, it is with the ordinary cars from the surface, but it will be equipped later with special cars such as are used in the now rapidly increasing "subway" traffic.

As a "subway," the St. Louis tunnel and the Blackwall tunnel under the Thames are models which are now being followed rapidly, increasing subway systems, where electric power is replacing steam, making travel as comfortable as on the surface. As street space in western cities becomes more crowded the subway may be expected to take the place of the surface road, or at least to reinforce it, as it is now doing in the East and in Europe.

## WORKING MIRACLES WITH PLANTS.

Under the principles of what may be called "breeding" in plants, as Darwin defined it, their character may be changed now almost at will, always, however, inside a line it has not been possible to cross and keep the results obtained.

Among the many extraordinary things reported by David

## WHEN A LIONESS GOES BAD.

From McClure's Magazine.

When the Tiger Princess was going to give up one of her old performers because he was getting sulky and peevish, Stierrett looked over the troupe and said:

"That one is all right, but the one over in the corner will bear watching."

"Why the man talks like a fool," said the Princess. "That's Zulka. She's the best actor I've got."

Stierrett laughed. "Train an understudy," he advised. "I'll give Zulka three weeks to retire from the stage. She's going bad."

Zulka was a very beautiful young lioness, one of the best trick beasts I've known and one of the very few that seemed to have a genuine affection for the trainer. As a rule the felines don't exhibit the softer emotions. They feel for men either indifference or distaste. But this lioness seemed to show signs of pleasure when her mistress entered the cage, and I've seen her put her muzzle up against Zulka's bars to fawn on the queen. Two weeks after Stierrett's advice, to which we paid little heed (that was when I knew less about him than I subsequently learned), I saw the lioness caressing the woman at the end of the performance.

As the Tiger Princess entered the cage the next day there was a snarl and a scream and she was down. Zulka had her. Fortunately some of us were near. We beat the animals off—of course, some of the other beasts had to pitch in, seeing their tyrant down—and got the woman out, with no worse injury than a broken arm and a badly clawed back.

## RUSKIN ON WOMEN AND WAR.

From Our Dumb Animals.

Mr. Ruskin, at the close of a lecture on war, made the following remarks to the ladies present: "Only by your command, or by your permission, can any war take place among us; and the real, final reason for all the poverty, misery and rage of battle through Europe, is simply that you women, however good and religious, however self-sacrificing for those whom you love, are too selfish and too thoughtless to take pains for any creature out of your immediate circles."

"Let every Christian woman who has conscience toward God vow that she will mourn for His killed creatures; let every lady in the happy classes of civilized Europe simply vow that while any cruel war proceeds she will wear black—a mute's black—with no jewel, no ornament, and I tell you again no war would last a week."

## RECIPROCITY.

From the Chicago Tribune.

"What is your load of hay worth?" asked the coal dealer. "Come now," said the honest agriculturist, "when I buy a load of coal from you I don't ask what it's worth. I ask you what your price is and I pay it. This load of hay will cost you \$10."

## A WONDERFUL MEMORY.

From the Philadelphia Press.

"Yes, he's got the greatest memory I ever heard of."

"Yes?"

"Yes. Why, he can remember the names of presidential and vice-presidential candidates on the Prohibition ticket last year."

## GRASPED THE IDEA.

From the Chicago Tribune.

"What is your order, sir?" asked the waiter. "Bring me some frenzied eggs," said the man with the napkin tucked under his chin.

And presently there was a distinctly audible scramble in the kitchen.

## TWO OF A KIND.

From the Fort Worth Record.

"Smith and Jones seem always to be together."

"Yes, a sort of fellow feeling; they were both disappointed in love and by the same woman."

"I know it; Jones married her and Smith didn't."

## AND FOR OTHER CONSIDERATIONS.

From the Chicago Tribune.

"And you've got smoking for good, George? Then we can get those new parlor curtains I have been wanting so long."

"Why—h'm—yes, Laura; but s'p'ee you wait a month or two, till my—er—savings amount to enough to buy them."

Starr Jordan as done by Luther Burbank of California, was the production of a plant bred from the raspberry and strawberry. It had the habits of both. After developing on the ground according to the habit of the strawberry, it finally grew "cane" close to those of the raspberry. It then bloomed profusely, but here hope was dashed by the production of hard and seedless "knobs" of fruit. The colors and the foliage of plants may be changed with great freedom. In a few years of "selection" a red stripe on a white flower may be made to develop into a red flower without white in it. The character of foliage may be changed so greatly that a plant thus treated is no longer recognizable by its leaves. The thorns of thorny plants may be got rid of. The plant may be induced to give up altogether its most fixed habit, on which its existence naturally depends, that of bearing seed, and seedless fruit results for human convenience. The line still exists, however, as it belongs to nature, for it is found not only that where results beyond it are obtained, they cannot be perpetuated, but also that the "pollen" of some plants, instead of fertilizing others in experiments tried upon them, actually "poisons" them.

## TESTING THE MOST NEARLY PERFECT MACHINE.

The best possible machine is the one which will give the largest possible results of the work required from it with the least possible fuel. Among other tests recently made by Prof. Atwater to find how near existing machinery approached this standard, was a series of experiments to see how much energy the average human body will develop from a given amount of food. He put a rider on a stationary bicycle inside "a great box of wood lined with metal," which he was not permitted to leave for several days. His food and water were supplied to him during this period after they had been carefully weighed. The rear wheel of the bicycle, outside the box, passed between two electro-magnets, connected with a dynamo, so that the power applied by the man driving it could be ascertained and recorded by the usual electrical scales.

Under his tests Prof. Atwater found that the "most economical machine built by man today" utilizes only 25 per cent of the possible energy from the food. The human machine converted 20 per cent into energy as a by-product over and above that required for its own life processes.

The series of experiments is remarkable. While the "personal equation" of the man on the stationary bicycle prevents them from being wholly mathematical, they demonstrate a general conclusion that "the human engine runs with much less waste than any machine yet devised."

## "TREASURES HERMETICALLY SEALED."

The impression is general that the buried cities of Heracleum and Pompeii have been completely excavated. It is a mistake in the case of Heracleum, however, which was the more important city of the two. It was not overwhelmed with lava, but was completely buried by the first discharges of mud and ashes from Vesuvius, so that it remained since "hermetically sealed" with all its libraries, temples, public baths, statuary and other refinements of a high "Grecco-Roman" civilization.

Prof. Waldstein of Cambridge University is now attempting to organize an international society to dig out completely what the partial excavations of the Nineteenth century showed to be rich treasures of antiquity. As in a single house at Heracleum, 60 manuscripts were then found. It is now hoped that a complete excavation might restore all the lost classics, as well as lost literature of primitive Christianity. One difficulty arises from the fact that the modern town of Hestria is built over the ancient site. Although their enthusiasm is excited to a high pitch when they think of the treasures of literature, not to speak of gold, silver, marble and bronze, they may uncover, the antiquarians interested promise, "not to disturb the modern town more than may be necessary."

## PERILS OF THE AUTO PACE.

Barney Oldfield in the Metropolitan Magazine for February.

Not only is there a peculiar sensation felt when swinging about a turn, but there is also what may be called a temptation to commit suicide. It is something similar to the inclination that comes to those who stand over the edge when standing on a bridge or a house-top, and it has to be fought against the same way.

I refer now to the impulse to steer the machine toward the outer fence when rounding a curve. If the impulse is yielded to ever so little, the machine and driver would hurt through the fence and into the trees or the crowd in a fliff. Every racing man with whom I have talked intimately has this same temptation.

It comes because when turning in toward the pole to hold the curve of the track you feel as if the impulse is going through the inside fence unless you turn away, and there is a constant fight with one's self from steering out from that inner rail.

Another peculiar fact about driving a machine around the turn of a track is that it is the inside wheels of a car which leave the ground. Apparently this is not generally appreciated, because I have seen drawings of racing machines in a curve in which the driver's assistant was represented as hanging out on the right-hand side of the car, next to the driver, in order to hold it down, whereas it is always from the inside edge that a man leans when there is any hanging out being done.

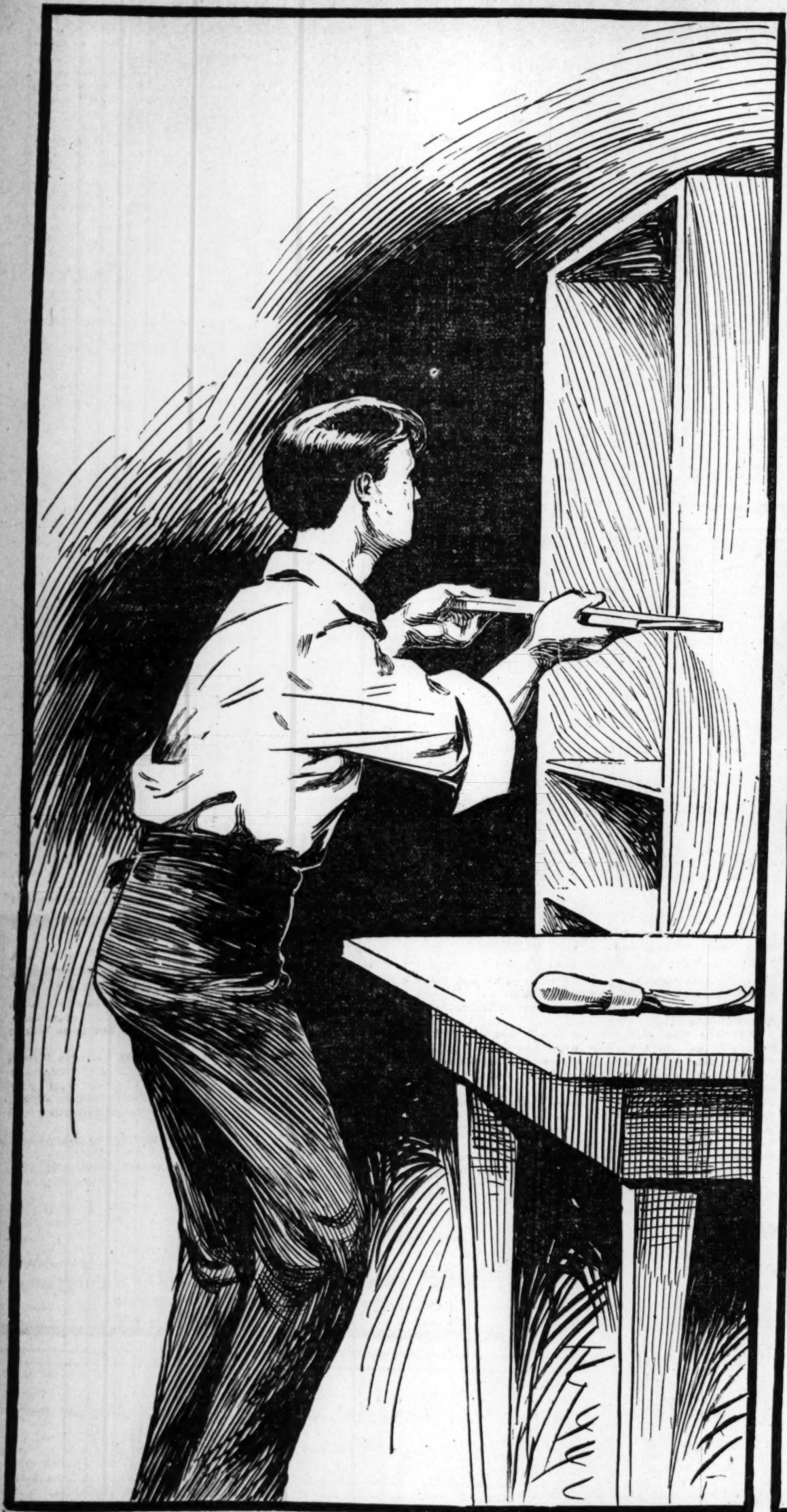
## GIVE RUSSIA TIME.

Henry Labouchere in Truth.

Looking to the future, 30 years would not be too much to convert Russia into a self-governing country. Such a period is nothing in the life of a nation. I abhor autocracy. I am for the rule of the people by the people in Russia as elsewhere. But I would risk nothing by too much haste. I would wait my corn before I tried to make my loaf. There is nothing easier than to draw up a cut-and-dried constitution, perfect on paper. The Emperor Catherine invited the philosopher D'Alembert to visit her, and begged him to draw up a constitution for her empire. The sage cheerfully accepted the task, but when that astute but disreputable female read his constitution she ridiculed it. For it assumed that Russia was inhabited by French philosophers, and nothing more was heard of the constitution. Bad as her government in many respects was, Russia would probably have prospered less under the theories of this sage.



# FILL YOUR KIT WITH GOOD TOOLS



"How idiotic we would think that carpenter who would throw all his tools save a chisel away and compete with men properly equipped for work."



WOULD you not think a man foolish who, being offered transportation in a Pullman to New York, would prefer to walk thither?

Would it not be absurd in Mayor Wells to undertake to cleanse Broadway with a broom, when the city has at its command street-washing and sweeping machines?

How idiotic we would think that carpenter who would throw all his tools save a chisel into the river and undertake with that poor implement competition with men properly equipped to do their work.

All who participate in life are expected to know the rules, and the first one of these is: the ignorant are damned.

Knowledge is to every man a more or less complete set of tools. If his education be high and broad he has tools for every task; if it be limited, so will be the contents of his chest.

In St. Louis today there are hundreds of boys debating the problem of the future. They have been through eight to twelve years' school work, have grown tired of school discipline and hope that they will be allowed to "go to work" in some store, office or factory. Their parents are

able to send them to college, but the boys have read of uneducated Lincoln, little-schooled Franklin and others who mounted to fame without the aid of pedagogues and believe they will not be less fortunate than the great emancipator and the lightning conductor. They do not appreciate how exceptional such cases are, nor how much more often the educated man mounts to a position of importance, high emolument or high honor.

That man who is educated has a disciplined mind. He has learned how to use his mind as a boxer uses the science of his game. He has developed his mind as an athlete develops his muscles, and consecutive thought, which is impossible to or wearying for the uneducated man, is a pleasure.

There is much nonsense talked and written of the success won by the uneducated man in business. He is a familiar character in fiction and is sometimes met in real life, but is a really rare bird. Men who have become the heads of great business enterprises, who have won fortunes of note, are, in nearly all instances, regularly educated. They may not be graduates of the colleges they attended, nor the honor men of their alma mater, but they went into the business world with more than the tool of reading and writing and that other tool of grammar school arithmetic. Before they undertook the work of money making they

organized their faculties as later they organized their forces of men and things. Trained and drilled themselves, cultured by contact with developed men, by the precepts and under the guidance of thoroughly equipped teachers, they were able to work broadly and thoroughly when they entered upon business.

That youth who is educated in what is called the "school of experience" has a brightness, an alertness which enables him to go far in business while it lasts. He is generally, however, a narrow man, a man of small policies, of limited field. He is a specialist. He is a man-afraid-of-his-horses.

This fact has been demonstrated by the head of the largest mercantile house in St. Louis. To his intimates he has revealed the fact that for years he has been experimenting to learn which class of men produced the best results in his business. Forced into college by his father, he took his course without enthusiasm, but, as he acknowledges now, with great benefit. When he graduated he was put into the business and trained in its details. There he felt at home and, in contact with the alert young men who had deserted schools to "go to work," he recovered faith in his former idea that college training was a handicap, not an assistance.

He soon learned that the young men about him had in

formation in the technique of the trade, but they did not have breadth of view. As he gradually, but speedily, acquired this information he found his superiority. Eventually he succeeded his father as the head of the establishment and his experiment began. He put in a lot of young men just out of college and the establishment attracted a lot of youths who could not or would not go to college.

The latter class led the college men at first, but gradually the trained brains of the educated men told in the race as training tells on the athletic field. When recommendations for promotions were in order he found his department chiefs (themselves in many instances self-educated) had picked the college men.

An educator of wide experience once said that his observation as a teacher in the South convinced him that up to the age of 8 colored children were brighter than white children, learned more easily and advanced farther. After that line was passed the white child distanced the colored, the mental development of the latter coming to a standstill at about 12.

The head of the mercantile house referred to discovered an analogous state of facts. The younger boy from high school was more valuable than the older college man in his first one or two years of employment. Thereafter the

classes were more nearly equalized until there was a call on the men for initiative, when they were given tasks of responsibility not under immediate supervision. Then the college men proved the value of educated brains and outstripped the other class.

The men who had the best set of tools worked faster and produced the best results.

There were fine exceptions, as there must always be, boys who had only a part of the grammar school course, but who studied at night with heroic doggedness, gathering the training of brain they needed from books, gaining through enormous effort the tools they needed for the work.

Your little smattering of knowledge, young men of the high school or academy, is not the kit of tools you will need in producing that which will bring high reward. To speak and write fairly well, to figure a little and have faint notions of geography and know that there is such a department of learning as physical science, is not enough. The cabinet maker who competes in the market today must have more than one chisel, if he would gain more than dry bread, for there are men who have the best products of the tool shop at their command, and while the man of one implement toils painfully at one task, competitors will complete a dozen.

The world wants and will pay for trained brains. The uneducated man who











## BILIARDS

De Oro Compares  
East and West.

## BASEBALL

Comments on  
Winter News

## HEAVYWEIGHTS

So Scarce that Jeff  
Cannot Fight

## ATHLETIC NEWS

NATIONAL LEAGUE NOW  
LEADS THE AMERICAN  
IN LARGE SALARIESBig Cuts Are Made Since Peace Agreement and Most  
Players Receive This Year Less Than \$3000—Win-  
ter Gossip Among the Baseball Fans.

BY J. S. MERCER.

Comparison of the salary list of major league baseball clubs three years ago and now is like putting up a wine agent's expense account alongside the office boy's carfare.

The American league, which made fabulous salaries possible, has applied the knife and cut down the salaries of most players nearly to par, excepting, of course, men like Lajoie, Wallace, and other stars who signed long term contracts.

If the dogs of war should break loose again the American league would be the heaviest loser by desertion.

The American league built up clubs by holding out salary baits to National league stars and becoming a sort of protector to the down-trodden ball players.

But after the peace agreement was signed, American league players found that sentiment had departed. The reserve rule enforces them just the same as did in the old days of National league monopoly. Those who had to sign new contracts last season accepted great cuts in salary and the same policy is in force this year, only the paring knife will go deeper and lop off the incomes of players whose contracts did not expire until last fall.

Two years ago \$3000 a season was considered a low salary. Now \$2500 looks pretty good, and the young players coming into the league are handed contracts all under \$2000 and some of them as low as \$1000. The standard of salaries in the National league averages several hundred dollars more than in the American league at the present time.

## Cardinals Now Pay Most.

Two years ago the St. Louis American league team was one of the costliest collections of talent in the league. Now the Cardinals pay roll will exceed that of the Browns by a few thousand dollars.

Bobby Wallace is the only member of the Browns playing under an extended term contract and it will expire next fall.

Most of the players who drew big salaries from the Browns club have now departed. Of the team that was organized here in 1902 but four of the original players remain—Sudhoff, Burgen, Wallace and Heidrick.

The trades by which the club disposed of Donahue, Powell and Burkett enriched the club's treasury substantially. They were all high-priced men, whose stipends averaged about \$6000 a season. Heidrick's contract the past two seasons called for more than \$4000, but it is safe to say that he will play for much less this year or not at all. Burkett was lucky, for he signed with Boston for a much better salary than he would have received in St. Louis in 1934.

Of the new players, Glade is the highest salaried. The others average less than \$2000.

Contracts have been sent to all the players, but responses are not coming in every mail. Just now the ball player is making a plea for more money. This is especially true of the young players drafted or purchased. They had the idea that entrance into the big leagues meant accumulation of wealth, but when they glanced at the alumni-soaked contracts they realized that large salaries are relics of the past.

## New Crowd With McAleer.

When Jimmy McAleer takes to the road next season it will be like traveling with strangers. The old "gang" is scattered. He still has his old Cleveland "pal," Jack O'Connor, and Wallace and Heidrick.

With the passing of Burkett and Padden the old combination is pretty well wrecked. It was a great bunch. When on the road it was Jack Powell's self-appointed task to awaken all hands in the morning. His favorite method of doing that was to bounce out in the aisle of the Pullman and roar like a den of lions until every player was aroused.

Burkett's querulous voice and mannerisms will be missed. Whatever the general opinion of him, Burkett is one of the most easy-going players in the league when it comes to discipline. He never seemed in a "greasy" mood except right after a losing game. When the team had won he was like a schoolboy.

Padden and Joe Bugden were the great parliamentarians of the club. Joe is a great reader and had the habit of voicing his opinions. No matter what they were, Padden always took the opposite view for the sake of an argument and many of the sleeping car and hotel debates were marred by rhetoric and long, drawn-out speeches.

Burkett and Padden are types of the fast passing "scrappy" ball player, though of late years they lost much of their aggressiveness on the field when the umpire became an autocrat. With such players there is never a lack of lively seasons.

Frank Donahue is another baseball wit, an entertainer he helped to while away many a tiresome hour on the road.

Jack Powell and Jack O'Connor were downtown the other day. Powell looks

lighter than he has for several seasons at this time.

"I won't have to take off much weight," said Red Joffe, "for I have kept in fine shape all winter. Frank Farrell, owner of the New York club, wrote me to go to Hot Springs at his expense and stay there until I reported to Griffith in March. Nothing close about him. He says to spare no expense to be in shape and I am going to do my best for him."

Powell is ruddy faced and clear of eye. He looks the part of a man who is taking care of himself. He still feels that the Highlanders were simply outclassed when they lost the championship to Boston. Naturally that is the subject the baseball fans refer to when they meet him and Jack has told the story of that famous game in New York dozens of times since he came home.

"I still believe I could have got the best of them if Griff had let me pitch one of those games that 'Chebro' lost," said Powell. "I lost at Boston, 1 to 6, through a wild throw by John Anderson. They got three hits off me and we got five off Cy Young."

Powell is living in Greer avenue with his wife and little son. You ought to see that boy he proudly exclaimed. He is playing per-eight months old and as stout and healthy a boy as you can find in this town.

Despite rumors to the contrary, Big Frank Huelsman will not go back to the minors next season. He is still under reserve by Washington and will report there in the spring. They think well of the big St. Louis boy, though. Toward the latter end of the season, when he had ceased to be the human shuttlecock Huelsman hit at a .300 clip, before that he was shifted so much that he could not do himself justice.

"I was the longest utility man for awhile," said Huelsman, the other day. "On the square I used to get hit and down the Wabash road so much making my jumps between St. Louis, Chicago and Detroit that the train crews thought I was a spotter. If they let me get settled in Washington I'll deliver the goods."

Huelsman was reported as traded to Milwaukee for George Stone, who comes to the Browns this season. Inasmuch, however, as President Johnson decided that Huelsman's property instead of Washington's, the Milwaukee deal for Huelsman does not hold, for he was supposed to have been traded for Stone.

## No Contracts for Cardinals.

Upon the best of authority it is stated that no contracts have been sent to the Cardinals players on account of the absence of Frank de Haas and Stanley Robinson and the illness of B. Stewart Muckenfuss. However, there are signs of life. President Johnson visited Gerry Hermann in Cincinnati last Monday and transacted some baseball business.

"Huntah" B. Hill, who at one time gave promise of being a great third baseman, will be back with the Senators next year. He is wintering in Texas and hopes to come north as light as he was two years ago. His weight made him slow last year.

Hill is one of the old characters in baseball. He was very popular among the Browns. The only member of the team he disliked was John Anderson, and John incurred his displeasure in a peculiar way. Hill is a generous, open-hearted, cowboy, while Anderson has the reputation of trying to rival Russell Sage in economy.

One day in the fall of 1902 the Browns drifted into Williamsport, Pa., for an exhibition game. While at dinner in the hotel Hill took exception to the remarks of an Ethiopian waiter and hurled a bottle of ketchup at the colored man's head. The waiter ducked and the ketchup bottle broke the crystal in his watch.

Weeks afterward when the Browns were seeking to their homes, Anderson approached Hill.

"You owe me a quarter, Hunter," he said.

"What for?" said the cowboy.

"For the crystal you broke on my watch at Williamsport."

What Hill said was not admitted to the records.

Hill was thoroughly in love with life in the country. He did not like cities. On his first trip to Boston he wandered away from the hotel and lost himself in the crooked streets. He was only a square away from the hotel, but a turn in the street hid him from view. Finally he determined to ask directions. A man approached him.

"Stranger, can you—" began Hill.

"I beg your pardon, young man," interrupted the stranger. "I can't tell you where such-and-such a square is."

"The don't even know how to get around their own town," said Hill's pitying comment, as he told the story after he found his hotel. "Between Boston and Texas—Texas for mine."

## Ban Johnson Defended.

Tim Murnane, an official of the New England league, and a few other minor league sympathizers, whose views are known by their income from minor league baseball, are "roasting" Ban Johnson because of his "hold-up" in the proposed increase of the draft fee. The criticism is based on the fact that Johnson, in the American league meeting in Chicago and the club owners voted to fight the idea. Johnson is simply carrying out the wishes of the men who pay his salary.

Joe R. Lewis is very much mistaken when he says in the Cincinnati Enquirer: "Comiskey and Hedges, the American league owners present, the national commission meeting in Cincinnati, are known to be against granting the request of the minors."

The gentlemen mentioned "lean" toward the proposition to pay more for their ball players like a ball player "leans" toward a cut in salary. The minor league boosters, and especially those in Cincinnati, seemed to have combined in a league for the mutual admiration and adulation of August Hermann, because he voiced the National league's "hold-up."

"ST. LOUIS AMATEURS CAN WIN  
FROM CRACK EASTERN PLAYERS  
AT THREE-CUSHION BILLIARDS"

CHARLES T. NOLAND



DR. W. O. CAMPBELL

Alfredo De Oro, Pool Champion of the World, Says That Charles Noland, Dr. Campbell and Tom Rains Can Defeat Any Three Eastern Cueists at the Long-Shot Game.

"Charles Noland, Dr. Campbell and Tom Rains can beat any three amateurs on the eastern coast in a three-cushion billiard tournament."

This is the opinion of Alfredo De Oro, the world's pool champion, as he gave it in the course of a discussion of cue game and their masters in the East and West.

"The three-cushion game is much stronger in this part of the country than in the East," he said. "When I came to St. Louis the first time I was surprised to see a game as difficult as three-cushion billiards played on all the tables in the big halls."

In New York when men have an hour or two to spend in a billiard hall they play pool or straight rail or occasionally billiards. As a form of amusement the three-cushion game is rarely played.

"Here in St. Louis, as you know, it is no unusual occurrence to see two staid business men come into a billiard hall and plod through a game of three cushions. It seems to me now that the straight-rail and billiard games are coming more into prominence, but a year or two ago it would have been a safe statement that if ten were working in a big hall here at least seven of them would be at three-cushions."

"After watching the difference in style of play in the two sections of the country I am sure that the eastern players will find it easy to account for the unpopularity of the three-cushion game in the East and its prevalence out here. These western players seem to have a healthier stroke, less sharp, less drive than the easterners. It is a hard game, it is a hard game, but these amateurs are naturally much more fitted to play it than the easterners."

At a recent meeting of the directors of the Mound City Rowing club of north St. Louis, Joseph W. Snow, known in local rowing circles as the "Southern Oarsman," was appointed coach and rowing instructor for the coming season.

Notwithstanding that he will be 53 years old in February, Snow is one of the strongest and most active oarsmen along the river. Since 1877, when he came to St. Louis, he has been a familiar figure at the annual races and among the clubs. He helped considerably in getting the club into shape last year, but was not formally engaged as coach until the meeting last week.

Snow was born in Louisiana and was well known about New Orleans as an amateur oarsman. In later years he rowed with the famous Ned Hanlon on the northern lakes.

At the time of the big flood, two years ago, Snow created a sensation by rowing from St. Louis to Granite City. The water was registered at 28.5 feet, and the current was terrific. With a young boy as a companion, Snow started from the foot of Madison street and made the distance in one hour and ten minutes.

Snow is one of the founders of the Brick House Hunting and Fishing Club on the Illinois river. Its members tell of several instances, when his ability at the oars saved them from threatening disasters.

Snow is enthusiastic over his appointment and he will turn out a winning crew for the spring regatta.



THOMAS B. RAINS

"These three local amateurs that I mentioned and some of the other class A men in St. Louis play a strong cue at the long shot game. When I say that Noland, Campbell and Rains can beat any three amateurs in New York or on the Atlantic coast I know what I am talking about. They would be a 3 to 1 shot against any three you could pick out on the other side of the mountains."

"The East, however, has the same difference in its favor in billiard and straight rail."

The eastern men at billiard. These two games are very much in vogue in New York halls. Most spectators prefer to watch either one of these last two games because there is more action. These St. Louis crowds seem to appreciate the finer points of three-cushion billiards and enjoy watching a good match, but in the East that game is generally voted too slow. I have seen crowds in Boston go wild over a straight rail game when they would sit

on their hands and feet for an hour or more watching a straight rail game when they would sit

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"Stormy Kid" Schaefer Smiles When Hoppe Is Touted as Jake Schaefer's Master and Points to "Wizard's" 39 Average Against Cure as Mark That Will Stand for Some Time.

A man freeze them up in the corner and make big runs; but you couldn't have held them fifteen minutes with a good game of three-cushions."

"Pardon me if I seem to smile," said Stormy Kid Schaefer the other day in his inimitable soft-spoken manner. "But I can't help it when I hear the wise ones plinking around with a diagram to show you how much Willie Hoppe has it on Jake Schaefer. This isn't a 'knock' on Hoppe, not for a minute; but it always occurs to me as a good time to get away with a laugh when somebody starts to tell me that the 'wizard' has found somebody at last that can beat him every day in the week."

"This boy Hoppe is a wonderful billiard player. There is no getting away from that, but he could have about as much chance in a 200-point match with Schaefer for blood as I would."

"This is all fine-chasing around the country in exhibitions when Jake doesn't cure and has not picked up a cue for months. Look at the way he played here. Why, some of the boys in St. Louis have given him a run."

"But this is the way to figure the 'dope,' Jake averaged 39 in his last 39 matches with Cure, which was about the hardest game of billiard ever played. When this boy can get in front of a crowd against a man like Cure and do stunts like that he will have a license to play Schaefer for money. The bright lights and the crowd and the money give a man a glass arm 'unless he has been through the mill.'"

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MAIN TRAINING  
FOR INDOOR MEETContests in Jai Alai Building Will  
Be Feature of Winter Ath-  
letic Season.

The feature of the local winter athletic season this year will be the annual indoor track and field meet to be given by the St. Louis University Athletic Association in March in the Jai-Alai building.

Athletic Director Martin Delaney already has his plans well advanced. Most important of the arrangements is the contract which he has made with managers of the Jai-Alai building for its use.

Since the proposal for the destruction of the Coliseum the problem of finding another location for indoor meets has been a deep one for local schools and athletic associations. The Jai-Alai building has been suggested a number of times as the only remaining suitable place where a large indoor track meet could be held, but even that was thought to be too small. It also was figured that the trouble and expense necessary for readjustment of the seating arrangements would be an undertaking not worth while.

Delaney seems to have solved the problem, however. He declares that he can put in an 11-lap track and a 40-yard straightaway course without difficulty and that the seating arrangements will require very little reconstruction. It will be necessary to board the entire floor and this, with the other changes, will cost about \$60, which expense will be borne by the University Athletic Association.

The exact date for the meet has not been set, but it will be held shortly after the indoor track meet planned by the new Illinois Athletic Club of Chicago. Delaney is planning to give a meet fully as high class as those of former years, but for that reason does not want to lose any of the star men on account of previous engagements.

Many Teams to Enter.

It is reasonably certain that there will be teams from Chicago, Illinois and Notre Dame universities, besides a number of Athletic club representatives from the North. Most of the local schools have encouraged their intention of competing and the M. A. C. and the Y. M. C. A. will also enter.

The crack teams of the M. A. C. are already in training for the club indoor meet next Saturday night and the men will be in fine shape by the middle of March. The St. Louis University Central High and C. C. C. squads all will be at practice within two weeks. Washington University also is expected to enter a strong team at this year's meet. The new gymnasium will be open to students after Feb. 1 and the new buildings on the World's Fair grounds will be occupied, and under the direction of F. B. Eberhardt, the newly appointed physical director, the myrtle and maroon should make a better showing than in the past.

While the program for the meet has not been definitely arranged, Delaney has decided to feature the relay races, both collegiate and scholastic, and also to arrange a special invitation 100-yard race, 200-yard dashes and hurdles, mile and half-mile runs and the shot-put, pole vault and high jump will complete the list of events.

HEAVYWEIGHTS  
NOT SIGHT

Champion Jeffries Will Not Have  
Another Fight This Year Un-  
less Gutch Makes Good.

Whatever ill-effect the death of good heavyweights may have on the boxing game, it certainly has hushed hitherto lethargic managers of fighters into a state of giving Jim Jeffries a battle for supremacy.

Clever big men are as hard to find as precious jewels. They are worth their weight in gold, and with an adroit and shrewd pilot behind them they can accumulate more money than the greatest little fellows in the same space of time. But big men do not take to pugilism as readily as do their smaller brethren, and this is one of the reasons why we have so few heavyweights. The majority of the giants go in for other kinds of athletics. Only as a last resort do they take up boxing.

The big man with athletic tendencies is apt to be vain. He regards himself as essential to his success, and is very careful to preserve them. He realizes that his features are liable to be considerably mutilated and disfigured if he goes into the fighting business, unless he can usually clever. And no matter how skillful a man in the ring may be, he is certain to receive a punch during the fight that may make his nose bleed, blacken his eye, disfigure his ear or puff his lip.

Of course, a well-trained boxer gets over these hurts easily. In a few days most of the marks disappear, unless some bones have been broken. Accidents will happen in the best regulated families, and the boxer is not exempt in this respect. The seasoned fighter, the man whose gameness and pluck have been tested time and again, is satisfied to take all the blows in creation so long as he is the victor and the reward is made worth the while.

Despite its popularity, pugilism in the eyes of many is a depraved sport. Very few good arguments are offered why many should entertain this impression, but the fact remains that the profession is held in contempt in plenty of quarters. The average prize fighter is just as human and as good as any man in the country today, and is as satisfied to take hard knocks as he is to pay them for it. If he has the family he is paid for it. If he has the family he is paid for it. If he has the family he is paid for it.

There are any number of big, young men in this country today, who, with the proper kind of coaching and endurance, might be able to become champions and make money in the prize ring. But they are afraid of the "dope" that is put into their system, and they are afraid of the "dope" that is put into their system, and they are afraid of the "dope" that is put into their system.

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DOCTOR COOK  
Cures Diseases of Men.

Prostate Trouble  
Cured in 10 to 15 days, without the use of medicine. We cure this disease in 10 to 15 days.

Stricture  
We cure stricture in 15 days, without cutting, pain, drugs or detention from business.

Waiting Weakness  
Our time for curing this trouble is 10 to 15 days, by our original, very simple remedy (used exclusively by us).

MY PHOTO  
NO FEE EXPECTED UNTIL  
A CURE IS EFFECTED

Consultation is free, and helpful, and is only by men that believe that a cure can be effected. We will not let you go until you are cured. We will not let you go until you are cured. We will not let you go until you are cured.

DR. COOK MEDICAL

Office: 101 N. 3rd St., St. Louis, Mo.

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## CONSOLIDATION OF SCHOOLS A SUCCESS

Plan Is Being Tried in Iowa With Results Entirely Satisfactory.

### ONE SCHOOL FOR TOWNSHIP.

Teachers Are Better Paid and Public Transportation Enables All to Attend.

DES MOINES, Ia., Jan. 21.—State Superintendent Riggs has returned from a tour of inspection of the consolidated rural schools in Northern Iowa. He spent several days at Tercil, Lloyd Township, Dickinson County; in Lake Township, Clay County; and at Buffalo Center. The former two are typical consolidated rural schools and illustrate perfectly the enormous advantages to the pupils of the system and its superiority over the old isolated sub-district plan.

The superintendent returns more convinced than ever that the idea of consolidation has real merit and genuine value. The Lloyd Township school is located at the small village of Tercil, which is in the center of the township. The attendance on the day he visited it was 124. Of these 39 reside in the town of Tercil and 85 live in the country. This makes the school essentially rural in its attendance and the city element does not dominate.

The proposition of a school house tax for the consolidated district was submitted to the voters in March, 1920. The board at once began the erection of a \$4000 four-room building on a site of two acres lying just outside of the limits of the incorporated village of Tercil.

The township continues under its old organization, eight subdistricts each, chosen from the former subdistricts. Renters living in the township will not move out of the township if they can possibly avoid it.

The total levy for teachers' fund is 4.3 mills and for contingent fund of 7.7 mills. The assessed valuation of the township is \$280,000.

The principal receives \$80 per month and the three grade teachers \$45 each. Seven covered buses are used to transport pupils to the district school ranging from 1/2 mile to 3 1/2 miles. The monthly salary paid drivers ranges from \$10 to \$40. All the omnibuses are heated by stoves.

From the Chicago News.

Editor: It appears to me that some of your verses are not original. Do you ever borrow?

Poet: Well, sometimes. Could you let me have it.

## 'TIS TRUE.

The Proof Lies in St. Louis Testimony.

It is not hard to prove the claims made for Doan's Kidney Pills. Scores of people in St. Louis testify to their merit. Surely the evidence from friends and neighbors, plain statement of their experience, is better proof than the testimony of people residing in some far away place. Read the following:

Veteran Peter Dippel, of 2116 Sidney street, now retired from active life, says: "If pain in the back just across the loins so bad at times that I could scarcely get around, that made it impossible to stoop that some mornings after I had contracted a cold I was unable either to straighten after stooping or rise from a chair without feeling twinges across the loins, in any indication of kidney complaint then I had attacks of the same for at least three years. Reading my paper one evening I noticed an advertisement about Doan's Kidney Pills and I went to the Wolff-Wilson Drug Co. for a box. A few doses helped when I had completed the treatment the last attack of backache absolutely ceased.

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents a box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y., sole agents for the U. S.

Remember the name—Doan's—and take no substitute.

## RHEUMATISM

Wonderful New External Remedy Curing Thousands. Any Rheumatic Sufferer May Try It Without Cost.

Send Your Address and Get A Dollar's Worth FREE.

I have a sure, quick and lasting cure for Rheumatism. I cure it by means of Viro Dine, a wonderful new application which is used externally.

Via Mobile & Ohio R. R. Jan. 22nd and 23rd. Ticket office, 618 Olive street.

## POPE'S NIECE AT QUIRINAL.

Presages Closer Relations Between Vatican and Italian Court.

Rome, Jan. 21.—Arrangements have been made for the two sisters of the Pope and his niece, Mrs. Gilda Parolin, to be received in private audience by the Dowager Queen Margherita. This is another step toward complete reconciliation between the Vatican and the royal family.

Cardinal Ruffini, the vicar-general, acted at the special request of the Pope in the matter, and charged Mgr. Ferrini, the parish priest of the Quirinal, to sound the authorities of the royal court. Information was received that Queen Margherita would be delighted.

There is strong probability now that the relative of the Pope will also be received by the King and Queen. This returning in some way the recent visit paid to the Pope by the duke and duchess of Genoa, the brother and sister-in-law of the Dowager Queen.

## Hebrew Association's Concert.

The annual concert and ball of the Young Men's Hebrew Association will take place tonight at Liederkreis Hall, Thirtieth and Chestnut avenues.

The concert will be under the personal direction of Nathan Sachs, and will be followed by dancing. Among those who will contribute to the musical programme are Miss Adelaide Kalkman, Nathan Sachs, Victor Lieberman and James E. Robson. L. Ernst Walker will play the accompaniment.

## Division of Labor.

He promised to look out for her from now on, but when she was told that he was not, she said: "I don't care, I'll look out for myself."

—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

## LIFE HANGS ON QUEER PRECEDENT IN TENNESSEE

Can a Judge Sentence Prisoner to Death After a Jury Has Recommended Clemency Because of Weakness in Evidence?

### SIMILARITY BETWEEN TWO NOTED CASES.

The cases of Cox and Maxwell are identical in three respects:

First. There were no eye-witnesses to the crime.

Second. The evidence was circumstantial to a large degree.

Third. The trial jury found mitigation.

Fourth. The trial judge disregarded the jury's recommendations.

Query—If you were in Tom Cox's shoes would you build any hope upon the Supreme Court's opinion in the Maxwell case?

Special to the Post-Dispatch.

NASHVILLE, Tenn., Jan. 21.—Is the Supreme court bound by precedent? If an affirmative answer is given then it would seem that Tom Cox may escape the gallows, even if the voluminous assignment of errors in his bill of exceptions is shelved by Tennessee's court of last resort.

A case similar to, in fact, almost identical with, that of the State against Tom Cox, who murdered Policeman Dowell, has just been decided by the Supreme court, and the accused got decidedly the better of the argument.

Rack Maxwell, an alleged counterfeiter, was hiding in Jackson County from United States Deputy Marshal Swan, who was in Maxwell's home neighborhood disguised as an agent for a concern which enlarged photographs.

Friends of the counterfeiter learned that an officer was in the vicinity, and warned Maxwell to escape. But he would not heed their advice.

On the contrary, he appeared to have a love for United States marshals. He declared that he would like to see the white of Swan's eyes, and after that, went about his business with a rifle over his shoulder.

One morning a short while after the picture agent made his appearance in the hills of Jackson County, the sun rose on his dead body.

Preceding circumstances caused suspicion to fall upon Maxwell and he was arrested, and later he confessed committing the homicide, but pleaded that the killing was in self-defense. There were no eye-witnesses to the tragedy.

Maxwell's statements that Swan drew his pistol to compel him to hand over his pin, was corroborated by the testimony of those who discovered and examined the body of the deceased. The coat was buttoned, the pistol was securely in the hip pocket, and the wound was such as to cause almost instant death, according to the state's proof.

The jury which tried Maxwell rendered a verdict of murder in the first degree, but because the evidence aside from the defendant's confession was all circumstantial, recommended that the trial judge impose the life imprisonment sentence. The court disregarded the "mitigation" clause and said: "You shall be hanged by the neck until dead."

The defendant took an appeal to the Supreme court, assigning numerous errors. The lower court was sustained in every phase of the case except its last act. The phrase of the evidence was not sufficiently conclusive as to cause the mind of the court to rest easy in affirming the sentence of death. Hence the sentence was modified to imprisonment for life.

The details of the Dowell murder are still fresh in the memories of all newspaper readers in the state. It is, perhaps, true, that no other story of murder and the trial of the murderer has been read so generally in Tennessee in years.

Like the shooting of Cox, there were no eye-witnesses to the Dowell tragedy in its entirety. The negro janitor of Joel A. Battle castle hall saw Cox fire the shot, but he was not in a position to see Dowell's actions before or during the shooting. Cox and Dowell exchanged shots, and while the bullet holes in Dowell's clothing indicated that he was taken by surprise, after all this evidence was only circumstantial, because no witness except Cox saw Dowell immediately preceding the deed.

After a long and tedious trial Cox was convicted of the murder, but a compromised verdict was reached. One juror held out for acquittal for more than a week, and then voted for the life sentence. The juror provided mitigation was recommended. And so it was. But Judge Hart set aside the recommendations and passed the sentence of death.

\$15.25 to New Orleans and Return Via Mobile & Ohio R. R. Jan. 22nd and 23rd. Ticket office, 618 Olive street.

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—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

## Inside Inn Salvage Sale!

ST. LOUIS people are appreciating this unexampled opportunity to secure first-class house-furnishings at half their value. Some of the best bargains in this immense \$100,000 stock will be put on sale this week.

**Table Linen**—We have 20 bolts of splendid Table Damask that was never made up. It is 65 inches wide and will wear like iron. To close it out we will sell it at, per yard,.....30c

**Sheets** of fine quality, good as new.....25c

**Pillow Slips** to match.....6c

**Blankets** worth \$1.50, per pair.....50c

**Lace Curtains**—To clean them out, 500 pairs Brussels Lace Curtains and Portieres from State buildings, at your own price.....30c

**Heating Stoves**—From the various hotels, restaurants and State buildings, whose furnishings we have purchased. We have secured an assorted lot of hard and soft coal heaters worth from \$5.00 to \$35.00. We will close them out as low as.....\$1.75

**Parlor Chairs**—From an exhibitor at the World's Fair we have secured about 25 fine Parlor Chairs. To close them out quickly you can have your choice at.....\$2.75

**Mattresses**—Elegant Sanitary Pine Fiber Mattresses at \$3.50, and the best Cotton-Top Mattresses you have ever seen, and a brand new one at that, only.....\$1.75

**Rockers and Chairs**—We have an unlimited assortment from the finest leather goods down to a good chair for only.....30c

**Couches**—We have about 50 fine Couches and Parlor Sets from State buildings and exhibits that will be sold at ridiculous prices.....\$14.50

**China and Glassware**—We have an almost unlimited stock of good hotel China and Glassware and will close it out at very low prices. You will find everything you want, but will quote as samples: GOOD 9-inch Dinner Plates.....5c

**Rugs**—Never in your life have you seen such bargains in Rugs as we are offering. The Inside Inn was furnished throughout with imported Smyrna reversible Rugs. These and finest Axminster and Brussels Rugs, while they last, go at from.....\$4.75 to \$2.50

**Iron Beds**—Do you realize that the Iron Beds from the Inside Inn cannot be told from new beds and that there are about twenty styles, some of them perfectly magnificent? We are selling them very cheap, some as low as.....\$1.25

**Springs**—Double supported, worth \$2.75, for only.....\$1.25

**Sideboards and Chiffoniers**—We have about a dozen of each, in high-grade goods, bought at a receiver's sale, that we will sell at less than usual manufacturing cost. Sideboards for.....\$9.75

**Chiffoniers** only.....\$4.50

**THIS IS THE ONLY PLACE** where you can secure genuine World's Fair Hotel and State Building Furniture, at bargain prices. We have the entire contents of the Inside Inn, American, Grand View, Forest Park and many other hotels and numerous State Buildings.

**WESTERN SALVAGE CO., 2004 MORGAN STREET.**

## We Paid \$100,000 For Liquezone, Yet We Give You a 50c Bottle Free.

every bottle an offer of \$1000 for a disease germ that it cannot kill. The reason is that germs are vegetables; and Liquezone—like an excess of oxygen—is deadly to vegetable matter.

Test it as we did; see what it does. Then you will use it always, as we do and, as millions of others do. You will use it, not only to get well, but to keep well. And it will save nearly all of your sickness.

**Kills Inside Germs.**

Liquezone is not made by compounding drugs, nor is there alcohol in it. Its virtues are derived solely from gas—largely oxygen gas—by a process requiring immense apparatus and 14 days' time. This process has, for more than 20 years, been the constant subject of scientific and chemical research.

The result is a liquid that does what oxygen does. It is a nerve food and blood food—the most helpful thing in the world to you. Its effects are exhilarating, vitalizing, purifying. Yet it is a germicide so certain that we publish on

these are the known germ diseases. All that medicine can do for these troubles is to help Nature overcome the germs, and such results are indirect and uncertain. Liquezone attacks the germs, wherever they are. And when the germs which cause a disease are destroyed, the disease must end, and forever. That is inevitable.

**CUT OUT THIS COUPON**

For this offer may not appear again. Fill out the blanks and mail it to the Liquezone Company, 458-464 Wabash Av., Chicago.

No disease is.....

I have never tried Liquezone, but I will supply me a 50c bottle free I will take it.

My disease is.....

Any physician or hospital not yet using Liquezone will be gladly supplied for a test.

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## AMUSEMENTS

### CENTURY TONIGHT AND ALL WEEK

MR. HENRY W. SAVAGE OFFERS THE STANDARD MUSICAL-COMEDY SUCCESS OF TWO CONTINENTS.

### THE PRINCE OF PILSEN

ONE YEAR IN NEW YORK. 5 MONTHS IN LONDON.

ALL MIRTH, MUSIC, LIFE AND COLOR.

A SUPERB PRODUCTION OF UNQUESTIONABLE PRESTIGE.

65 PEOPLE 20 SONG HITS

LARGE HANDSOME CHORUS AND SPECIAL ORCHESTRA.

Special prices at Wednesday Matinee 50c to \$1.00.

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**THE BOOK EXCHANGE.**

[illegible]



**AGENTS WANTED.**

**WANTED**—Start business of your territory. Home, Hungary; good salary. Good salary. Dr. Hermann's Infirmary, St. Louis.

**WANTED**—For 1906, high-grade spots are sober, reliable and business. Line is worth \$2000 or more; per month. Box B 470, Kansas City, Mo.

**We pay \$15 a week and expenses** with this to introduce poultry company. Imperial Milk Co., Dept. Kan.

**WANTED**—Make \$3 to \$10 a day; big profits; our 24-page free offer; write today. Jacksonville Optical Co. J. Jackson, Mich.

**WANTED**—Sell agents' solid gold, hand-made jewelry; give guarantees; \$1000 weekly; write: 721-723 N. 2nd St., jewelry, eulogy, watches, etc. Ig. Co., 62-64 West Broadway.

**WANTED—\$75 per week and exp**  
made selling combination policies

WANTED—150 per cent selling the seller; out on the market only. C. L. Grinstead, 341 5th st. S.

WANTED—Trustworthy agents; night-selling article. Ritter Mfg. Ind.

WANTED—We start your selling don't fail getting our liberal offers. Diamond Co., Syracuse. Mention paper.

WANTED—General agents; practice at being introduced; exclusive territory; rapid seller; good product. Write: Electric block, selling.

WANTED—\$60.00 weekly for introducing a new gaslight burner for all lamps; no chimney; no smoke; all sizes.

profit; experience not necessary; beware of imitations; no brand

**WANTED**-83 daily milking "The Supporter" and Waiata Heider as a cow plant; sample sent free to 269, The Rockwood Co., Toledo, O.

**WANTED**-\$9000 yearly positively guaranteed position in large established fire extinguishers; B. Williams made \$900 in one week; experienced men give agents exclusive territory; no salary; no experience necessary; send off a grand opportunity to the Eagle Tool Co., P. 314, Cincinnati, Ohio.

**WANTED**-Men willing to make \$20 to \$50 weekly selling popular products; no salary; no experience necessary; send off a grand opportunity to C. 280 Spitzer st., Toledo, O.

**WANTED**-Key checks (30 designs) for sale; well-known handsome cover; price \$7.00; send for sample; Mr. C. E. Miller, 1711 Broadway, New York City.

WANTED To handle Mount

Are extralubers; special starting  
for territory; \$75 to \$300 per  
Chemical Mfg. Co., Milwaukee, Wis.  
WANTED—\$100 weekly on sale  
of 1000 lb. of 100% Borax; 1000  
Boracina, Quincy, Ill.  
BORACINA—Buy direct from manu-  
facturer; 60 new fast sellers that  
sell fast; large profits; free samples. For  
details, write to: J. J. B. Co., 100  
WANTED—To sell superior water-  
proof cleaner; greatest labor-saver  
yet sold to every home; 2000 per  
cent profit; free samples; delivery  
anywhere. Write to: J. J. B. Co.,  
571 West Grand St., Chicago, Ill.  
WANTED—\$5 per day easily  
made; no experience necessary; com-  
plete free. Bluff City Supply Co., Allentown,  
Pa.  
WANTED—The only self-wringing  
agents' boracina; samples, 50c;  
1000 lb. \$100.00. Write to: J. J. B. Co.,  
571 West Grand St., Chicago, Ill.

Ind.

**WANTED**-General agents making money fast by selling our new "Grip" or other colored ladies; practically no experience required.  
A. W. Mott, 617 Dearborn st.

WANTED—Big money in squares.  
\$2.50 to \$8 a dozen; cheaply run  
weeks; write for our free book.

WANTED—Lady agents making home calls, should write for catalogue and price list. Business and make up outfit prepaid. Women's Apparel Co., Chicago.

ETC. WANTED—Lady agent and saleswoman for the following:—  
Sullivan & Co.,

WANTED—In local option towns, Kentucky whiskey direct to consumers. Write for particulars. Waterbury, Conn.

WANTED—The solicited orders for professional cards: fine penmanship, as preferred. Ad. the A. B. Society, Dept. F. Home City, N. Y.

WANTED—\$5 to \$10 a day. Write for particulars.

ing spare hours or evenings, under a part-time system; small expense starts you

complete online catalogues, stating  
the price, supplying merchandise  
in the you & find buyers; cash  
; exceptional line small-order goods  
and complete information for se. Ch  
WANTED—\$75 monthly metal cop  
finding pin; 9 articles combined; lig  
simple free. For sale. B 601.  
WANTED—Learn collection busi  
the work takes you independent  
have millions of dollars in business  
people that know how have more  
handle; we teach the business  
and you can make money  
Milo Creditors Agency, Pueblo, C  
WANTED—For one minute churn;  
guaranteed; exclusive territory;  
ending Machine Co., 272, Cincinnati

WANTED—Hustler, with \$500 to  
Louis branch for a company that  
unbreakable glass lamp chimneys.

WANTED—Tea and coffee; every liberal terms offered by any of the following Tea Co., N. Y. or St. Louis, Mo.

WANTED—We manufacture 50 cannot be obtained elsewhere; must be ordered from our headquarters. Please Mfg. Co., St. Louis, Mo.

WANTED—Either sex; every liberal terms offered by any of the following Tea Co., N. Y. or St. Louis, Mo.

WANTED—Reliable men; every liberal terms offered by any of the following Tea Co., N. Y. or St. Louis, Mo.

WANTED—\$4.40 daily selling oxen

WANTED—Reliable men and women  
 for \$1200 a year easily made super-  
 sturns, houses, businesses, etc. For  
 particulars apply to  
 & Co., Cincinnati, O.  
 WANTED—Jif weekly and experi-  
 ments, writing life, health and ex-  
 perience unnecessary. Write  
 Lock Crank Co., Milwaukee, Wis.  
 Drop everything and write us for  
 our on our latest offer specially:  
 greatest money-maker in years.  
 Lock Crank Co., Milwaukee, Wis.  
 WANTED—Send in dark manuscript  
 for \$1000.00. Write to  
 night supply Co., Newglow, Ill.  
 WANTED—Immigrants of stable work  
 for \$1200 a year easily made super-

Illustrated circulars; territory. Ch

WANTED—Live real estate agents  
wanted; best selling lands; must like  
the country; no outside industry. Write  
Land Co., St. Paul, Minn.

WANTED—To make \$5 daily on  
evenly profits; send 10c for C. C.  
Cincinnati, O.

WANTED—Sell our Famous Egg  
and Butter. No outside work. Call  
on the lots. Fred H. Carlson,  
Chicago, Ill.

WANTED—Specialty: every night  
profit; sell on sight; exclusive right  
A. & C. Continental Commission  
Company, Va.

Something new; \$-10 to every  
branch of boys; best novelty to  
and curricula; rebate best  
and curricula; rebate best  
and curricula; rebate best

Detroit, MI-8.

of corn, fruits and apples, in  
green and white areas, also in  
brown, yellow, red and orange  
and yellow. Co. No. 10, Co.











## ROOMS FOR RENT: CIT



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[illegible]



**FLATS FOR RENT.**

V., 1510—Six-room flat, second

APR. 11, price \$10.  
 FV. 4333A—Three-room flat, bath, laundry, central heat, gas, \$450. Apply 3223 Carroll St., 2nd fl.  
 LVANIA. AV. 3301—Four rm. with laundry, stable; cheap.  
 FL. 1734-36 For rent, 2d fl. Schwener Realty Co., 111 N. 1st St.  
 FL. 1770 near Lafayette Park, bright, clean rooms, bath, gas.  
 FL. 4423-3 rooms, laundry, central heat, 1737 Chestnut St.  
 18 AV. 4000—Four rooms, central heat, reasonable to good tenants; only \$25; open.  
 18 AV. 4235—Five-room flat, bath, laundry, central heat, only \$25; open.  
 ST. 3428 (near Odessa)—Clean and basement kitchen, rent reasonable.  
 DOAM. AV. 3919—Five-room flat, shades, fixtures, Rent reasonable; open.  
 DOAM. AV. 3915—Five-room flat, shades, fixtures, laundry, rent reasonable; open.  
 DOAM. AV. 4138, Flamingo

DOAH AV. 4032-New Sylvania furnace, hot water; reasonable rent.  
N AV. 2100-Four-room flat; small kitchen and both steam and electric heat.  
TH RT. 1419 N. A 3-room flat; \$11. A 2-room flat; \$10. Broadway.  
G AV. 5027-Five rooms; \$10.00 per month.  
FL 320.  
N AV. 6201 and 6216-Five and six rooms; \$10.00 per month. Single room from \$3 to \$4 a week.  
N AV. 6230-Four-room flat; \$18 per month. Apply 6125 Broadway.  
IA AV. 5044-Six rooms and bath; \$12.00 per month. If desired, will be decorated to suit. 621 Chestnut st.  
IA AV. 5080-Up-to-date flat, conveniently arranged; 1200 Chestnut st. Olivo, David. Open today.  
IA AV. 5082A-6 or 7 rooms; location; low rent; \$8.

ST. 3106—Three-room flat; gas; gas; price \$10.  
ST. 3013-8 rooms, \$14.  
N. 2118 N. Third N. Three  
A. J. Walder R. E. Co.  
ST. 1874A—Five-room flat; gas; gas; reasonable.  
ST. 1519—First floor, 4 rooms, gas, gas, laundry, key, \$10.  
Blanke, 112 N. 7th st.  
ST. 4718-17-21—Nicely arranged; good furnace and janitor; buildings; gas stove, hot water, etc.; rent low if taken at once; call on  
Co. 818 and  
ST. 5010—Upper and lower 8 rooms; open.  
ST. 2101A—Three-room flat; gas; gas; laundry.  
ST. 2011B—Two nicely modern Union Station; gas; \$20.  
ST. 1226—3 rooms, ST. Herron st.

10000 Pk., 4100-4125-room  
 bath, etc.; gas fixtures; fr  
 decorated; these flats are of  
 building nest room is show  
 10000 Pk., 4400A-Nicely furnis  
 fr; complete for housekeepi  
 10000 Pk., 5045-Five rooms; large  
 convenient to all cars; \$250. Call

**FOR BUSINESS PUR**  
 14 W. 2nd, 2nd  
 10000 Pk., 2000 feet; good stor  
 fr; 2000 ft. Call  
 10000 Pk., 2000 ft; stable and 7  
 10000 Pk., 102 N.-One of best loc  
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**AV. 2128**—An old stand for  
ice cream, one-half of house, part  
inclosed back w/ water, large  
window and plenty of oil on  
premises. Gilbert Bond Co.

**AV. 2128**—An old stand for  
ice cream, one-half of house, part  
inclosed back w/ water, large  
room, with four good living  
rooms; rent \$47.00 per month. Keys  
or J. A. Holder R. M. Co.

**AV. 2130**—Store and rooms,  
neighborhood; business street  
location; good location;  
rooms; central location;  
money maker. Warren C. and  
Co. st.

**N. Y., 1461-2nd St.—Fine shop**

**HIGHWAY, 1116 N.—Large High-**  
**way Garage**. Large High-  
way garage, 10 bays, 10 ft.  
high, v. r. \$30; five large rooms at  
back, gas fixtures and heating  
equipment today; opp. Cehanne's  
store.

**W. 92d-st and 3d Ave., for lig-**  
**ht or offices; with use of both**

**W. 92d-st and 3d Ave.—First floor**  
**for** Warren C. and Co.

rooms suitable for doctors' offices; ample rooms; reasonable prices; parking facilities; office space. Hotel Barnum, 60 and 62 W. 17th—Framed stable for 12 months.  
 2201—Large store, 3rd fl.; splendid location for business.  
 2202—Store. 3435 Olive st. best corner dist.; large room; 1st fl.; 2 floor; J. C. Crawford, 1000 Olive.  
 OFFICE—Washington ave. large, light room, suitable for office or dental parlor; show line—opportunities for addressing class.  
 2215—Shop; good light, with a part or entire. Barnlight.  
 2216—Manager; swell front of a lady partner. 2304 Olive.  
 2217—Warehouse, 30th and W. Ave., 22nd and W. Ave.  
 2218—Good saloon and hotel.

**ACQUIRE OVERT BREWING CO., INC.**  
**SALE AV.** 2871-Cornar street,  
 near Blvd. de Industria. Appl.  
 at 10-11 AM.  
 6 location for watchmaker  
 Call or write Maywood 93  
 WATER AV.  
**STATION AV.** 1108H (corner Ft.  
 suitable for doctor,  
 12-space of building for rent.

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**SUBURBAN BOARD.**  
 14 Woods, Mo.  
 D-DIALS - furnished - 2 room  
 two locations; all conven-  
 ient floor, etc.; home making  
 East St. Louis, Ill.

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**MAN PROPERTY FOR R**  
 14 Woods, Mo.  
 2nd St. (Highway) - 2 room  
 1 bathroom, ca. 200 sq.  
 April 1952 W. Wash. st.

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**AV.** 1252-Near O'Hare

STAND, CHICKEN HOUSE, BARN  
STOCK, PERMANENTLY IN RIGHT



















## AGENTS' RENT LISTS

# bn Macui

**Maguire**  
**REAL ESTATE CO.**  
107 N. Eighth Street  
EXCLUSIVELY a Real Estate  
Business; Selling, Leasing,  
Collecting Rents—Personal and  
Entire Attention to Clients.  
**OTHER DEPARTMENT**  
Conservative Management.  
**RENTS, OUR PAST RECORD**  
ESTABLISHED 1855  
Incorporated 1894

**DWELLINGS.**  
 Live at, 12 rooms; furnace; conven-  
 ience; good cellar; low rent.  
 Live at, 12 rooms; bath; conveni-  
 ence; good cellar; low rent.  
 Fayette at, 10 rooms, bath; con-  
 venience; low rent.  
 Live at, 6 rooms; front yard.  
 Washington at, 6 rooms, bath.  
 Live at, 12 rooms; bath; conveni-  
 ence; good cellar; low rent.  
 Live at, 6 rooms; bath.  
 Live at, 12 rooms; bath; conveni-  
 ence; good cellar; low rent.  
 Live at, 9 rooms.  
**FLATS**  
 Live at, 2d and 3d floors, 18 rooms  
 available. 5 rooms, 2d floor, bath.  
 Live at, 1st floor, 4 rooms.  
 Live at, 1st floor, 4 rooms.  
**ROOMS**  
 Live at, 1st floor, 3 rooms (col.).  
 Live at, 1st floor, 3 rooms (col.).  
 Live at, 2 rooms, rear (colored).  
**FOR LEASE**  
 Live at, n. e. corner, Delph and  
 Delight (fireproof), 4 floors, 100 or  
 more square feet; or rent separate,  
 100 or more square feet. Light and  
 air. Live at, new building, 2d and 6th

1. Elevator and steam heat;  
 2. floor 2400 square feet. Call  
 at, near Clark av., warehouse.  
 1500 2  
 3. Seventh st. N142  
 4. 1st floor  
 5. Commercial st. 2d, 3d and 4th  
 6. corner Spruce and 5th  
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 100. 1st floor

**DWELLINGS.**  
 -ing av., 10 rooms, 2 baths, furnished.  
 -ing av., 8 rooms  
 -ing av., 6 rooms  
 -ing av., 10 rooms, 2 baths, furnished.  
 -ing av., 11 rooms, 2 baths.  
 -ing st., 10 rooms  
 -ing st., 10 rooms, 2 baths, furnished.  
 -ing av., 18 rooms  
 -ing st., 8 rooms  
 -ing st., 10 rooms, furnished.

**FLATS.**  
 -ing st., 3 rooms, 1st floor, bath.  
 -ing st., 3 rooms, 1st floor, bath.  
 -ing pl., 6 rooms, 1st floor.  
 -ing st., 3 rooms, 1st floor.  
 -ing av., 1st floor, 4 rooms.  
 -ing st., 1st floor, 21 floor.  
 -ing st., 1st floor, 21 floor.  
 -ing st., 4 rooms and bath  
 -ing av., three rooms  
 -ing st., 3 rooms, 21 floor  
 -ing st., 3 rooms, 21 floor

**STORES.**  
 -ing st., store.

...ence, building	2
...oline st.	1
...oline st., factory	1
...roadway, store	20
...av. above	1
...st. store	1

## NEWS REAL ESTATE CO.

**615 CHESNUT ST.**

**DWELLINGS.**

Belle pl., 10 rooms, recn, hall,	\$8
...pl., 10 rooms, bath, furnace,	6
...ingling, 7 rooms, bath, furnace,	6
...ingling, 7 rooms, bath, furnace,	6
...etc.	1
...rd, cor. Vandewater, 8 rooms,	3
...locality for doctor, dentist or	3
...tailor	3
...ld, 7 rooms, bath	3
...Vandewater room, 6 rooms, bath	3

**FLATS.**

...rl, 4 rooms, bath	3
...Vandewater room, 6 rooms, bath	3
...ur, 4 rooms, bath, furnace	3

levy, 6 rooms, bath	2
levy, 6 rooms, bath	2
levy av., 5 rooms, bath	2
levy av., 5 rooms, bath	2
levy, 4 rooms, bath	2
levy st., 2 rooms	1
<b>STORIES</b>	
levy, large store; 110 feet deep	75
levy, corner of 20th	18
levy	1
<b>HOTEL</b>	
levy st., elev. plant, baths, lavas-	
levy st. stories (new)	150
levy and MANUFACTURING BLDG.	
levy st., just north of Washington	
levy st., two floors; basement build-	
levy high-class electric elevators,	
levy steam plants	
levy situated at Ferry bridge (se-	
levy or separate)	50
<b>LEVY &amp; CO</b>	
<b>CHESTER BLVD ST.</b>	

RESIDENCES.	
av., 11 rooms: furnished..	\$82
av., 11 rooms: unfurnished..	67
av., 11 rooms: steam heat..	70
av., 11 rooms	69
av., 12 rooms..	55
av., 9 rooms..	50
av., 8 rooms..	45
av., 7 rooms..	40
av., 6 rooms..	37
av., 5 rooms..	35
av., 4 rooms..	30
av., 3 rooms..	25
av., 2 rooms..	20
FLATS.	
av., 10 rooms..	85
av., 9 rooms: steam heat..	80
av., 8 rooms: steam heat..	60
av., 7 rooms: steam heat..	55
av., 6 rooms: steam heat..	50
av., 5 rooms: steam heat..	45
av., 4 rooms: steam heat..	42
av., 3 rooms: steam heat..	35
av., 2 rooms: steam heat..	30
av., 1 room: steam heat..	25
av., 1 room..	20

**107 N. NINTH ST.**  
**RESIDENCES.**  
bl., 10 rooms, modern ..... \$45 00  
av., 9 rooms, finished ..... 40 00  
av., 7 rooms, finished ..... 32 00

**FLATS.**  
av., 5 rooms, modern ..... \$25 00  
bl., 3 rooms, warm heat, Jani-  
corner drug store ..... 20 00  
av., 8 rooms, steam heat, Jani-  
corner, 2nd floor ..... 20 00  
5 rooms, comb. gas fixture,  
furnace, new, will decorate to  
suit ..... 27 00

**ST. CARPENTER & CO.**  
as \$610.  
av., 6 rooms, finished, furnace  
new, will decorate to suit ..... 27 00  
av., 6 rooms, finished, furnace  
new, will decorate to suit ..... 27 00  
4 rms., 2d floor, bath, gas-  
st., each \$2250; keys corner  
ST. CARPENTER & CO.

He Tamed Dodge City When It Was About the Worst Spot on Earth, and His Fellow Scoundrels Fear To Arouse the Ex-Sheriff's Wrath.

TOPEKA, Kan., Jan. 21.—The prairie dog district of the state is cutting considerable ice in the present Legislature, and the short grass statesmen seem to be holding their own with the members from the highly civilized eastern counties. The western counties are all represented in the important committees of the House, and the words of wisdom from the horticultural have much to do with the policing of the said committees.

Among those who came up out of the west to legislate is Chalkley M. Beeson of Ford County. He is a quiet, almost noiseless man of medium size, and is known as "Chalk" Beeson of Dorr, Mr. Beeson is a second-timer, and he seems to be the leader of the west end. He cuts swath enough to be chairman of one important committee and a member of another, and Stubbs has threatened to put him on the railroad committee. Beeson believes in doing things without having any row. He had the same ideas concerning peace and quiet many years ago, when he was the boy sheriff of Ford County. At that time he was referred to by the townsfolk as "Chalk" and "Chalky," and he was called "Chalk" and "Chalky" over the fence and the wall, and he was called "Chalk" and "Chalky" waiting until it was full grown and then killing it.

One time he was sitting in his lair at Dodge, which town was accused of being the worst place in the state, and he was

a certain bad man was going into town for the purpose of establishing a rough house, and that certain citizens "were laying out" a person with shotguns and other instruments of destruction. A small war seemed imminent, but young Beeson was equal to the emergency. He went out to meet the wild and woolly corner, took his horse by the bridle, handed him the other way and said, "GIT!"

Not a shot was fired, and the spectacular effect of the show was ruined.

This was Beeson's system. He did not win the fame as a man-killer enjoyed by Wild Bill Tom Smith and others, but he held a job as sheriff in the worst county of a bad bunch of counties, and he is still alive. One time he rounded up a cluster of horse thieves, but one of the number was too smart enough for him to read the warrant, so his funeral occurred as soon as the coroner could arrange it.

Since Ford County has become civilized, Beeson has helped along the civilization by his cowboy band which has become famous. "Musie has been laid to rest," and "Chalk Beeson seeks to complete with brass horns what he began with six-shooters long ago. "Bison" Beeson would fit his times as well as Wild Bill fits Mr. Cody, for in his day he was a great buffalo hunter, and at one time took the Grand Duke Alexis out and helped

trapping against this class of birds by capturing them and sending them out of the territory. While waiting for a train at Crowder City the other day, Agent Shoenfelt noticed a commotion in several boxes upon investigation found that they were filled with live quail which were billed to Anthony Kan. He ordered them released and at least 300 full-grown birds flew away toward the neighboring fields. Last year the agent discovered 500 live quail near Paul's Point, where about to be shipped to New Zealand to find that it was trying to establish those birds in that country.

The professional quail trapper is probably one of the greatest enemies of the true sportsman. He stretches a wire net in the tall grass and then drives the birds along the ground until they are within its reach, when the ends are closed in upon them

and he hurriedly to make the rounds of the butchering tables to see that the poultry at regular intervals and to confine the quality of the meat as they may find for sale in these places. This is done very frequently in most territory towns.

"The quail is sold to the public as no arrests are made and the people who buy the meat is taken keeps his own counsel."

Sportsmen from the surrounding states are flocking to the Territory as fast as a vast hunting ground where they can kill game at will, but when they come to the Territory they find themselves backed up with them they are usually confronted with the same old story of robbing their game, their firearms and their ammunition.

**ANONYMOUSLY WARNED.**

Special to the Post-Dispatch.

NEWPORT, Ky., Jan. 12.—Sup. Frank Shanley of the Newport county, who has been frequently dynamited recently, is marked for death according to an anonymous letter Mr. Shanley received today. The writer, who used a lead pencil on an enormous sheet of paper, said he overheard a whispered conversation in which threats were made against life of Shanley.

The writer warns Mrs. Shanley as a first step before it is too late and with her husband out of the way is certain the plotters were in earnest.

"I have shown the chief of police and he advised that I should inform Master Meyers," in the hope of locating the plotters.

Mrs. Shanley is very much excited, and the worst, but Mr. Shanley scoffs at the threat.

The following is a copy of the letter:

Newport, Ky., Jan. 12.—Mrs. Frank Shanley: Overlooking your safety, I shall consider myself obliged to inform you of your husband's danger. He is to be killed by a party known as the "Keweenaw Club." Yours truly, A. F. [Signature]

AN-17—For sale, West End family property; low taxes; CHER countryhouse. Ad. R 15. P. 17. (7)

**FARMS FOR RENT.**  
14 Words, 2c.

FARM—17 acres, 2 stone house, barn, good well and water, 4 acres of bearing orchard, 1 acre of strawberries, 2 acres garden, 4 acres of woods, 14 miles from New York, 11 miles from New Haven, 14 miles from New Britain, 11 miles from New Canaan, 14 miles from New Rochelle, 11 miles from New York City, 11 miles from New York State.

**Proof Positive.**

From the Chicago News.  
Singleton: They say if you pick up a hairpin from the sidewalk it is a sign that you will receive a present.  
Yesterday, that's so. I picked up one the other day and put it in my pocket and when my wife discovered it she said: "Pick up one with a piece of hair and you will receive a present."



# Sunday POST-DISPATCH Magazine

ST. LOUIS,

SUNDAY,

JANUARY 22, 1905.

Talented  
Members  
of Society

MISS  
EDWINA  
TUTT



MISS EDWINA TUTT



PHOTOGRAPHED BY  
KANDLER BROS.  
"REMERANDT STUDIO"  
ST. LOUIS

MISS EDWINA TUTT, whose rich and sympathetic soprano voice has been heard with delight by St. Louis society, has now entered the professional music field. She is a member of two of the oldest and most prominent families in local society, the Tutts and the Garrisons. Her mother, when Miss Margaret Garrison, was one of the belles of St. Louis, and her father, now a leading business man, was a beau of two decades ago. She was graduated from Mary Institute two years ago, and has devoted the time since then to the cultivation of her voice. In addition to her musical gifts Miss Tutt has also written a play and many poems of considerable merit, and has also been active in charitable work, assisting recently in raising a large sum of money for a local charity.

Last summer Miss Tutt's exquisite voice was heard at the World's Fair, where she sang twice at functions given under the auspices of the Daughters of the Confederacy and once at a reception in the Grand Trianon, the French government's building, where she scored a brilliant success. It is Miss Tutt's present intention to spend two or more years in study abroad, and she will probably depart in the spring. Her friends predict a distinguished career for her as a singer.



# The Fortune Tellers of St. Louis.



HERE is a fortune to be made in fortune-telling right here in St. Louis. Dozens of prophets, sages, palmists and astrologers are reaping it, as the number of their advertisements attest. But it does seem strange

that in these days of education, enlightenment and common sense there should be people gullible enough to take grist to the mills of these fakers.

The word "fakers" is used advisedly. That it is the correct attribute to apply will be evident to any one who will read the following, which is the account of the adventures of a woman reporter for the Sunday Post-Dispatch who started out to have her fortune told, armed with addresses of fortune tellers and astrologers, and sets down here just what took place at her interviews:

BY IDA M. ILES.

AT THE door of a handsome three-story house on a fine street and in a high-class neighborhood I rang the bell. The door was opened by a handsome French valet who told me Monsieur was engaged, but begged me to enter.

My feet sank in the green velvet carpet as if I were treading on moss. Stairs and hall were covered with soft, lovely-tinted rugs. Costly bronzes of pedestals stood on either side of the stairway. The room into which I was ushered had walls decorated with Egyptian figures upon a green background. The floors were inlaid. Turkish rugs were strewn about, and tapestry (imitation) was the only adornment in the way of pictures.

Two girls sat giggling upon a sofa, their faces aglow with expectation. One nudged the other when I entered and whispered: "Here's some one as silly as we are."

"I hope he won't tell me I'm going to be married," giggled one.

"Pshaw!" replied the other. "I thought that's what you came to find out about."

At last the folding doors flew back and a tall, stylish man, clean shaven, with peculiarly penetrating eyes, advanced and asked me to come in. The room of mysteries was a back parlor, furnished very much like the front, and with the same sumptuous severity of adornment.

I gave readings for \$2.50 and \$5, but never like to read for \$2.50 and give very little at that price.

I decided to devote \$5 to ascertaining what he had to say. Being seated he asked me to show him the palms of both hands. I spread them out.

He pointed at my left palm, designated the index finger as Jupiter, the small one as Mercury, etc. All my digits were suddenly converted into little gods.

"You are a very proud and ambitious woman," he began; "remarkably so, and of a very strong character. You generally manage to carry your point. Your intuitions are wonderful. You also have psychic power, great magnetism that you should cultivate. You have had remarkable experiences and are capable of great achievements, but you worry too much, make mountains out of molehills," etc.

At last he came to the thrilling part of his predictions.

"I see three marriages for you."

Three! Fancy that! How bliss I am!

"You will marry for financial success, will marry well; you will have five children."

Congratulate me, Mr. President!

"There is to be a change for the better in your life soon. Affairs are going to brighten. Did ever any one tell you you should have gone on the stage? You have great dramatic ability, should be a dramatic writer; you have a talent for writing, you might make yourself famous," etc., etc.

He was a man of good address and fluent conversational powers. He told me he was an Englishman; that he began to study palmistry and astrology when in college; that some trouble between him and his father drove him from home and he came to this country 11 years ago. He then took up fortune telling as a profession. He said he had an immense following and made a fine income. He has been in nearly every large city in the world.

When I left him I felt as if I had been kissing the lamey stone.

From there I went uptown to consult "The World's

Chinese Clairvoyant and Palmist."

He was a man with a huge, sallow face, and a blackie lounged on a chair in the

background, and there were



A CHEAP FORECAST

whisper. At last the florid man, with a flourish, threw open the doors and revealed a Chinese wall of a man, in huge smoked spectacles, a weakened face, and an anatomy that looked as if it had been steeped in opium for a century or so and then wrung out, ready for use. There was so little expression in his face that I wanted to pinch him to be sure he was not an automaton.

If a comet should go whizzing by

And knock that heathen in the eye

It would not faze him.

The florid man was his interpreter. A velvet cushion lay on the table.

"Spread your hands on this," quoth the interpreter.

I spread them.

"Kong vee hong sling mollicum jolla. Mon-gling gee wing sam calla wolla."

"He says," glibly exclaimed the florid man, "that you have a most wonderful hand." I gazed at them in amazement. "You have force of character; you have talent; you have dramatic ability; you could have done finely on the stage," and so on, and so on, very similar to what the other palmist had already told me.

After raising my expectations mountain high and getting me upon the tiptoe of delightful excitement with his "shingkingiogescalcating," my florid friend said, insinuatingly:

"He thinks you have most remarkable lines in your hands. He will make you an astrological chart that will tell you everything about yourself. He cannot do this for \$1, and besides it will take too much time now, and he is too busy."

"How much does he charge for this chart?" I asked.

"Ten dollars."

"Too much. I will not pay it."

A conversation between the two followed.

"Well, we will say \$5, making in all \$6, including today's reading."

"Make it then," I cried.

A kerosene lamp was lighted. A paper was held over the flame until it was covered with smoke, and then my poor



A CHINESE VERSION

paw was laid upon this smut. Upon withdrawing it, of course, there was the impress of my "wonderful palm." A day or two later I called for my chart. It consists of a voluminous document of several typewritten pages, a few excerpts from which are as follows:

"Esteemed Friend: You have a good physical organization, capable of endurance, and which will act its part in helping you to accomplish great results."

"You are favored by nature with rather more than ordinary size and strength of brain. You are a natural genius."

"You have a store of energy laid up which will keep you in constant motion. You will wear out rather than rust out. You will never be lazy or idle."

"When you are courageous and efficient you generally make things move when you get hold of them. When aroused you are like an avalanche, carrying everything before you."

"You have a good physique and feel alive to your extremities. You possess great vigor and prefer to be your own employer. It is difficult to keep you confined to hard work. The more there is in life the better you are pleased."

"You could manifest literary, scientific or other intellectual traits in a marked degree."

"You can be true to one mate and are inclined to choose but one, yet if bereft of your companion by death or desertion you can bear the loss with philosophical composure."

"You are high-minded and aspire to do something worthy of yourself. You never descend to clownishness which brooks no restraint. You never take a back seat."

"You are energetic, forcible and tempestuous in debate, often sarcastic. Your storm is always up and your machinery running."

"You are eager to acquire and have an instinctive knowledge where the dollar lies. You love money and will undoubtedly have lots of it."

"You never let pity or worship interfere with business or pleasure."

"You have a heart too big for your purse; nothing gives you greater pleasure than bestowing. You are generous to a fault."

This was followed by five pages of horoscopic jargon.

The next psychic individual I went in search of bore a man's name, but was a woman. To give an air of mysticism to her sanctum, a cheap Chinese god was placed upon a stand near the table, upon which two flickering tallow dips were burning.

"You give readings, I see, for 50 cents."

"Yes, I do."

"And tell the names of friends, etc."

"Do you suppose I can spend my time giving names for 50 cents?" she cried, fire in her eyes and wrath on her brow.

"But," I replied, "certainly your advertisement reads:



"FOR FIFTY CENTS?"

"Prices reduced for this week. Palmistry readings, 50 cents. No questions asked, but before you can utter a word I tell you your name, names of your loved ones, etc., etc. Satisfaction guaranteed to all."

A snort of defiance and disgust. "I advertise nothing of the kind. Five dollars is my price."

"Yes, you say you guarantee to give satisfaction or no pay asked," I insisted. "You—"

I never finished my sentence. She sprang to her feet in a towering passion.

"I wouldn't give you any reading at all, at any price," she shouted.

"Your advertisement is misleading. You advertise one way and then do another."

By this time she was aboaze with fury. Her long, narrow eyes gleamed like a cat's. I turned and fled.

At the door of a modest flat I stood some time, ringing and meditating. No one responded. I was about to leave when a woman appeared. I began to talk to her. No response. Silently she beckoned me in. Upon a table lay an ear trumpet, and that told the story. Adjusting it she held it up for me to address her.

"Will you go into a trance for me?"

"I cannot. No; but if you were to offer me \$25. I am feeling very ill today, but I can tell you what I see clairvoyantly."

"What is the difference between being in a trance and beholding things clairvoyantly?"

"In a trance I am lost to the world. I know nothing whatever of what is going on. I am perfectly unconscious. In talking to you in a clairvoyant state I do not lose my consciousness. Let me give you an example of what I am able to do, and if I do not give you satisfaction you need not have your fortune told and do not have to pay me nothing."

She was a nice, kind-looking woman. Her offer seemed fair.

"Proceed," I said.

She really told me, quite truthfully, about my past life, present environments and future probabilities. Many things she said came so near "hitting the mark" that I will not repeat them.

She had peculiar little ways. When I asked her very important questions she would whistle and with her forefinger trace imaginary patterns upon the table cover, or she would lift the cloth and with a huge wedding ring knock a few times on the table. Whether she whistled up spirits from the vasty deep or knocked them reeling into space with the ring I cannot say, but they seemed to answer her call, and she was about the most satisfactory of all the wizards I had as yet consulted.

Her modest demand was \$1!

After this I entered what I expected to be an abode of Oriental magnificence, but it was just an ordinary cheap flat. A cheap cozy corner was intended to represent Oriental splendor. A large velvet lounge was opposite. A small gas stove, pierced with many holes, was burning on the floor, and a small inoffensive kitten lay before it. A mangy squirrel skin lay on the table.

Behold the Prince! He wore trousers, shoes, necktie and scarf pin, just like any ordinary individual, but over his trousers he wore a white outing flannel shirt and had it on just as the Chinese laundrymen wear theirs. Upon his head was a confection copied from some Eastern costume and of the same material as his shirt. Between his brows

was an alligator's tooth. The outing flannel garment was decorated in front with a bear's tooth. Around his neck was a brown chamois strip, fastened with a mother-of-pearl buckle, and from this strap was suspended a brown chamois bag. He wore a long string of amber beads and another of wooden beads about his neck.

The Yankee twang was so marked and the whole performance so ludicrous that I laughed outright.

I sat down and rested my hands upon the mangy squirrel skin.

"Do you go into a trance?" I asked.

"No; it might terrify you, even kill you, for then I should have to tell you everything I see. I don't dare go into a trance for strangers—it's dangerous, but I will tell you fortune clairvoyantly."

He began. All the others had managed to tell me some of my characteristics at least, and assured me of future events that might possibly occur. But this fellow was such an out-and-out fraud and so irresistibly comical with all his audacity that I fairly shrieked at times.

The only thing worth repeating is about my "Harold."

"You know a man called Harold. He is dark, slender, and younger than you. Now, you have a good head, but this time you will lose it and be guided by your heart. I would feel badly to have you so fall in love with this man, for he is utterly selfish and thinks only of himself. Don't do it!"

In vain I protested that I knew no Harold—never heard of Harold—hope never to see Harold, and that I never would allow my heart to turn into mush for the sake of this fascinating. He persisted in declaring that I knew him or am "a-going to."

Harold, Harold, where art thou?

I had with me one more address. It was in a good neighborhood in the West End.

I rang the bell at the address and was ushered into a large, sunshiny parlor, opening into another equally pleasant room. The "professor" advanced from the back parlor to meet me, a kindly, intelligent, good-looking man, and as cheerful and unworldly as it is possible to imagine.

"I will tell you the absolute truth," he said. "If I deviate one iota from the genuine facts stop me at once. Now, have you any paper?"

Yes, I had paper, pencil, etc.

"Well, cut the paper in small pieces, and when I am out of the room write a question on each piece, mix them all together and place them in your satchel."

He left the room, passed through the front parlor and stood in the hall by the door. I wrote my questions and did in every respect as he had requested. He then returned and sat down beside me.

"Put your hand on any paper you choose and then remove that paper, holding it closed tightly in your fingers. Do not open it."

I opened my bag, and as I began to draw out the slip of paper he instantly, before I got it out, told me what question that paper contained and the answer to it. Thus and again he did this, without making the slightest mistake. Once he took one of the slips of paper from my hand and lit it with a match, burning it to ashes. He told me then, correctly, what was on that paper.

He told me my mother's maiden name and said I was the youngest of four children. He told me my own name. Among the questions I had written down I had mentioned several names, some of which are very uncommon and difficult to pronounce. He mentioned these names, without a single exception, without a mistake and without any hesitation. He answered every question absolutely correctly.

I made a wish which I did not write down, and he asked me to lay my fingers on his forehead for an instant. As I touched his head with my finger-tips he repeated the wish, and then told me that it would be granted, and how I went there with the intention of asking about a business matter, having not the slightest idea I should get any answer that pertained to it at all. His reply was straight to the point, and I believe will turn out to be perfectly correct.

The "professor" is the most extraordinary man I have ever met. He has a scrapbook filled with letters and telegrams from all over the world, letters from the very richest and best-known men in this country, multi-millionaires, scientists, bank presidents, railroad magnates, police officials, the most fashionable as well as literary women, etc., all of which I saw. These letters contain expressions of satisfaction that the events he had prognosticated had been verified.

Thus, out of my peripatations I had at last met a remarkable man, intelligent, gentlemanly, pleasing, with an inexplicable power of discernment or intuition.

I do not attempt to explain how he does it, but there seems nothing of the charlatan about him, and I left him as amazed as I had been amused by the others.

A member of the Psychological Research Society, however, tells me he once investigated the "professor," who read "pellets" for him as he did for me. The investigator says he was willing to take oath the pellets never left his fingers till they were burned before his eyes. Yet in the professor's waste-paper basket he found the original pellets. I did not look in the waste-paper basket.



A YANKEE ORIENTALIST

he wore an alligator's tooth. The outing flannel garment was decorated in front with a bear's tooth. Around his neck was a brown chamois strip, fastened with a mother-of-pearl buckle, and from this strap was suspended a brown chamois bag. He wore a long string of amber beads and another of wooden beads about his neck.

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## To Renew Excavation Work at Herculaneum.

A EUROPEAN archeologist, Prof. Waldstein, is leading a movement for an international enterprise in which all the world will be interested. This project contemplates a renewal of the work of excavation at the buried city of Herculaneum, and it is proposed to begin the work as soon as sufficient funds have been raised. Prof. Waldstein recently lectured before the Royal Academy in London, outlining his plans in detail.

That Herculaneum, buried under earth by an eruption of Vesuvius over 1800 years ago, still holds the greatest treasures of Greek art and literature there can be little doubt, for the inhabitants of Herculaneum belonged to the great families of Rome. Here the Fabii, the Balbi, the famous Agrippina and Lucius Calpurnius Piso, the father-in-law of the mighty Caesar, had their villas. Wealthy and cultivated, they collected works of art and gathered together in their libraries the priceless masterpieces of Greek and Roman literature.

And all that they acquired with care and intelligence still remains unharmed and untouched. On this point the geologists are agreed. At Pompeii there was little of value to find. Not merely because the inhabitants of this town were not connoisseurs, but because the most of the

paltry documents and indifferent sculpture which existed there were burnt up by hot ashes and pumice stones. But Herculaneum, lying lower than Pompeii, escaped the burning deluge, and was neither consumed by fire nor covered by lava. It was merely buried beneath a stream of mud and ashes, which speedily hardened and preserved intact the treasures which the city contained. Beneath this shelter wood was not burned, marble was not calcined, glass was not molten; and, best of all, papyrus were not effaced. And to make this opinion good we need not rely merely upon the geologists. The one villa, said to be that of Piso, which was excavated in 1750-60, yielded a finer collection of works of art in marble and bronze than the whole of Greece has disclosed. If we except the great masterpieces found at Olympia, Delphi and Athens.

What enterprise, then, could be better worth undertaking than the excavation of Herculaneum? For once geologists and antiquaries are in perfect agreement. While the men of science declare that the villas of Rome's wealthiest citizens are still intact the archeologists have little doubt as to what they will find there.

They will be able to fill with their spoils a vaster museum of Greek sculpture than yet exists. Nor need they despair of bringing again to light the vanished poets and historians of the ancient world. Once more Menander and Sappho may reveal their beauties to human eyes. Once more the lost plays of the great tragedians may be read and acted; while for those whose tastes are sterner there may be found the missing books of Livy or some forgotten treatise of Aristotle.

Prof. Waldstein, to whose energy the enterprise is due, and who recently unfolded his plans at the Royal Academy, will not begin the task of excavation until he has insured the official support of all countries.

Already the King of England has given Dr. Waldstein encouragement. The King of Italy not only permits the site to be excavated, but has shown a keen interest in the project. France, Germany, Austria and the United States are all ready to play their part.





Mrs. Philip Diehl, Jr., Greenville, Ills.  
Formerly Miss Ethel McLeod who took 2nd prize in  
Pan American Beauty Contest.

## 2 Romances of 2 Beauties From the Same Town.

Scenes  
Partly Laid in  
St. Louis.

Happy Love Stories of Ethel McLeod  
and Edith Atchison, Who Came  
Second to Maxine Elliot in the  
Buffalo Pan-American Beauty  
Contest—The Greenville Belles  
Gave Her a Close Race—



Mrs. F. R. Roberts, Greenville, Ills.  
The picture upon which she won 2nd prize  
in the Pan-American Beauty Contest.



THE two romances of two Greenville, Ill., prize-winning beauties who ran Maxine Elliot a close race for first honors in the Buffalo Pan-American Exposition's celebrated beauty contest, may now receive national attention, having recently culminated in two happy marriages. The famous young women are now brides—Ethel McLeod that was having become Mrs. Philip Diehl, Jr., of Greenville, and Edith Atchison having married Mr. Eugene R. Roberts, now of Nashville, Tenn., where she is a toast of the Old Pioneer State's society.

The story is a double romance of two lovely girls and five states, Illinois, Missouri, New York, Kentucky and Tennessee. Both young women were belles of the picturesque Illinois town of Greenville. Ethel McLeod had gone there with her parents from Kansas City, Mo., and it was in a little Missouri village that she was married to Philip Diehl, Jr., unknown to her friends. Edith Atchison, leaving St. Louis a few days ago, became Mrs. Eugene Russell Roberts in Louisville, Ky., and immediately went to her new home in Tennessee. Both beauties had gained national fame in New York, as stated, coming near taking the laurels from the classic brow of actress Maxine Elliot in the Pan-American beauty competition. Their real-life romances are more interesting than the cleverest fiction.

ETHEL McLEOD that was the daughter of a former St. Louisan, Mr. D. McLeod, of distinguished Scotch ancestry, who is now a prominent citizen of Greenville. Edith Atchison is the granddaughter of former Justice Cooper of the Illinois Supreme Court, and had lived in Greenville for years.

From her Highland forefathers Ethel McLeod inherited a height of stature and a commanding figure that give her a queenly presence. She has, too, the loveliest of brown hair, shot with Titian gold, great brown eyes of winning frankness, exquisitely molded features, a face of perfect contour, an unrivaled complexion.

Edith Atchison, now Mrs. Roberts, is a striking brunette, not so tall as her fellow-prizewinner, but of graceful and admirably proportioned figure. She has wonderful eyes of midnight darkness, a great wealth of blue-black hair, a skin of ivory. Her hands and feet are remarkably small. Her manners are those of the southern woman, full of grace and magnetic charm.

The pleasant town of Greenville, which has long been noted for the number of pretty girls in its society, was especially proud of Ethel McLeod and Edith Atchison. They were acknowledged as the fairest of all the young women of Greenville, each the supreme illustration of her type. Their admirers were numerous.

So renowned were their charms, indeed, that when the beauty contest at the Buffalo Pan-American Exposition was inaugurated it was felt that Ethel McLeod and Edith Atchison must enter the competition. They were earnestly urged to this action by their friends. Their certain triumph, it was argued, would redound to the credit of Greenville, therefore civic pride, if not a desire for personal distinction, should induce them to compete.

Finally the two beauties of Greenville consented. Strik-

### How Philip Diehl, Jr., Wooed and Married Ethel McLeod and How Eugene Russell Roberts Made Edith Atchison His Bride—A Double Sentimental Tale From Real Life.

ing photographs of each, accompanied by the necessary descriptions, were sent to the managers of the Pan-American contest. For the greater glory of their town Ethel McLeod and Edith Atchison entered the lists wherein all that was most perfect in American beauty was assembled in competition. The people of Greenville were confident of their success.

Nor was this confidence misplaced. Maxine Elliot, the actress, wife of Nat Goodwin, had long been heralded as the most beautiful woman in America. Her charms had been analyzed by connoisseurs and pronounced flawless. She was among the entries in the Buffalo Pan-American contest. All the prestige of her established reputation for loveliness was in her favor. She appeared in the lists already enveloped in the atmosphere of confessed pre-eminence as the fairest of women. It was against this famous beauty that Ethel McLeod and Edith Atchison of the little Illinois town of Greenville came into competition.

And they came so near defeating her, that Maxine Elliot has good reason for thanking her previously established reputation for turning the scales in her favor. For

a long time the judges in the contest hesitated between Maxine Elliot and Edith Atchison and Ethel McLeod. Each of the three was so beautiful that it seemed to be a toss-up between them. At last, influenced, perhaps by the fact of fame already won, the judges awarded first prize to the celebrated actress-beauty, basing their decision on the fact that Maxine Elliot's height more nearly conformed to the ideal feminine standard.

But they awarded second place to Edith Atchison and Ethel McLeod, giving honorable mention to five others. Ten thousand photographs were submitted in this contest. Thus did the two beauties of Greenville win distinction for themselves and their Illinois town—dipping their colors only to a woman already authoritatively heralded for years as the most beautiful of all American women.

Among the Greenville suitors for Ethel McLeod's favor was young Philip Diehl, Jr., one of the most eligible beaux of the town. But this special admirer had not been among the earliest to pay tribute to the girl's beauty. Their first eventful meeting took place on the campus of the historic Greenville College, and Ethel McLeod had just returned from a Conservatory of Music in Chicago,

where she had been receiving instruction on the piano and training for her voice. They had known one another for some years, but Philip Diehl had stubbornly refused to be numbered among Ethel McLeod's victims. When they met on the college campus, however, the girl, fresh from a great city, her attractiveness increased by city gowning and city ways, Philip Diehl capitulated. From that time forward he set siege to Ethel McLeod's heart.

The people of Greenville expected that Philip Diehl would share the fate of others who had vainly wooed the girl. They seemed to cherish a conviction that Ethel McLeod would look out into the greater world for her mate. This conviction was additionally strengthened by her triumph in the Pan-American Exposition's beauty contest.

"Poor Phil Diehl!" they said. "He'll eat his heart out waiting for Ethel McLeod to accept him. She'll give him the mitten at last, sure as fate!"

And they were still saying something to this effect not so long ago when, suddenly there came a rumor that Philip Diehl and Ethel McLeod had been married in another state. The girl had but recently made a visit to New York City. When the time came for her to return, Philip

Diehl had also gone away from Greenville. Then, said the rumor, they had met and been married.

In due time both returned to Greenville. They came on the same train, but both went to their respective homes and lived as before. Philip Diehl continued to call on Ethel McLeod—but at last, taking Greenville by surprise, the two sweethearts made open confession of the fact that the story of their secret marriage was true. They followed up the confession by establishing themselves in a pretty home on North Third street, a home in which the young bride is surrounded with every comfort, her husband holding a high-salaried position with the DeMoulin Manufacturing Co. of Greenville and ranking as one of the rising business men of the town. They had been married in a remote county seat town in Missouri some time before.

This is the romance of Ethel McLeod. Now comes that of Edith Atchison.

Following the memorable day when this beautiful young woman of Greenville was named second to Maxine Elliot in the Pan-American beauty contest, her fame became national. Among the worshipers who then came trooping to her shrine was Eugene R. Roberts, a young southern lawyer. When Mr. Roberts first became acquainted with Edith Atchison he was an attorney in the employ of the Southern Railroad Co. and had headquarters at Knoxville, Tenn., but he made frequent occasion for visits to Greenville, where he wooed the object of his affections in the most determined and arduous spirit. Also did he prosecute his suit here in St. Louis at times, Edith Atchison being more than once the guest of her friend, Mrs. M. J. Donner of 4029 McPherson avenue.

The young southern lawyer was an impassioned lover, and at last he won Edith Atchison's consent to become his bride. It was arranged that the wedding should take place in Nashville, the capital city of Tennessee, where Mr. Roberts was to represent the Southern Railroad thereafter, and the date was set for Dec. 22. It was to be a brilliant wedding, for which the prospective groom made the most elaborate preparation, sending out hundreds of invitations to his Tennessee friends. Edith Atchison, accompanied by Mrs. Donner and other friends, was to leave St. Louis on Dec. 20 and meet Mr. Roberts in Nashville.

Then came a sudden misunderstanding between the two. What caused the misunderstanding is not known, but it led Edith Atchison to telegraph Mr. Roberts that their wedding was indefinitely postponed. And this telegram caused Mr. Roberts to come posthaste to St. Louis.

Arrived here, he took up his quarters at Hotel Beers and for the second time laid siege to Edith Atchison's affections. He was resolved that it should be through no fault of his if she did not soon become his bride. But their love affair was still in a more or less tangled condition when Edith Atchison left St. Louis for a visit to Louisville, Ky., where she has many friends.

And then came the crowning surprise. Here in St. Louis the other day Mrs. Donner was called up over the long-distance telephone by Edith Atchison. The latter announced that she had just been married to Mr. Roberts. The marriage had taken place in Louisville, Ky., the ceremony being performed by the Rev. Dr. Lyons of the First Presbyterian Church of Louisville, at his residence. The young couple were to leave at once for their Nashville home.

"Well! well! well!" exclaimed Mrs. Donner, here in St. Louis, over the phone to Mrs. Eugene R. Roberts in Louisville. Then she added: "Congratulations, my dear. I wish you all the happiness in the world."

And this is the romance of Edith Atchison, supplementing that of Ethel McLeod. A double romance of two prize-winning beauties from the same town, of two Illinois girls who came next to Maxine Elliot in a national beauty contest, the story is one of the most remarkable ever developed in real life. It promises to make the Illinois town of Greenville world-famous in modern sentimental annals.

### Girls Who Have Received 1000 Proposals

IT IS not given to many women, however attractive they may be either from a physical or a monetary point of view, to be the recipients of a thousand matrimonial offers, yet there has been more than one who can lay claim to this distinction.

Among recent instances may be mentioned that of Miss Mary McCann, the 17-year-old heroine of last summer's terrible Slocum disaster. Miss McCann, it may be remembered, was, at the time of the calamity, a patient in a hospital on North Brother Island, but as soon as she heard of the horrible affair she insisted on leaving her bed, dressing and making her way down to the shore, where she found the water covered with dead and drowning victims.

When she left the hospital Miss McCann had no thought of the heroine she was to become, but as soon as she saw women and little children struggling for life her illness was forgotten, she jumped into the water, and ultimately succeeded in saving no fewer than six lives. She would probably have saved more if it had not been that she fell to the ground insensible.

As soon as her heroism became known Miss McCann began to receive offers of marriage by every mail. First they came in twos and threes, then in dozens, and finally in hundreds, until upwards of fourteen hundred men of every age, nationality and profession had laid their hearts at her feet. Miss McCann was at first amused, but soon became weary of opening so many love missives, and at last she appealed to the press, begging the various newspapers to announce the fact that she didn't want to marry anyone, and that it was waste of time for her admirers to offer themselves as a reward for her actions.

Finally the letters became fewer in number, and when the Slocum disaster began to be regarded as a horror of the past Miss McCann obtained succor from her influx of love missives; and, though she is still rather proud of the fact that she is one of the few girls who ever received 1000 proposals of marriage, she frankly declares that she was never so glad of anything in her life as to see the day come on which she did not receive a single letter.

One of the most beautiful girls in the world today was Miss Florence Evelyn Nesbit, the daughter of a deceased Pittsburg lawyer. Some time ago Miss Nesbit became a chorus girl in a musical comedy and then an artist's model. Her portrait was published broadcast, and so

Mary McCann, Heroine of the Slocum Disaster, Is Among the Number, and Beautiful Florence Evelyn Nesbit Is Another—"Sweet Running Water," the Lovely Indian Maiden—A Story of Wholesale Courtship.

great an impression did it make on the susceptible men under whose notice it came that it is generally believed Miss Nesbit received through the post more than 1000 offers of marriage.

About two years ago Dr. Sidney S. Jacquelin, the son of a well-known Wall street broker, rich, handsome and with a passion for beauty in any form, happened to see Miss Nesbit's portrait in a New York art store. He fell in love with it at once, paid the purchase price and carried it off to his apartments in Twenty-eighth street. The longer he looked at the beautiful face the greater became his desire to know the original. He called on the photographer whose name appeared beneath the portrait and endeavored to obtain the address of the fair original, but the artist frankly told him that the print was a copy mounted on one of his cards, and he was unable to give him any information.

For a year Dr. Jacquelin tried every means to discover the name of his unknown innamorata, but without success. Then one night he happened to visit a friend's house to witness some amateur theatricals, and there met an old acquaintance whom he had not seen for some years. After the performance he invited his friend to come to his rooms for a smoke and a chat, and just previous to his departure this gentleman stopped before the portrait of the unknown woman and said: "Hallo! How long have you known Miss Nesbit?"

The doctor sprang to his feet and almost lost control of himself in his excitement, as he demanded to know whether that was the name of the girl and whether he was acquainted with her. The friend replied that he had known her for some time. He also informed the doctor that Miss Nesbit was then playing in a piece called "The Girl From Dixie," and that he might, by walking half a

dozen yards, find her any evening at the Madison Square Theater.

The following day the doctor called at the theater in question, only to be told by the box-office clerk that the engagement had terminated the day before and the company had disbanded. Dr. Jacquelin, however, continued his inquiries, and a few days later made the acquaintance of Miss Nesbit, only to learn that she was engaged to the son of a Pittsburg financier and was shortly to be married.

Miss Nesbit has probably had more photographs taken than any other living woman of her age. Perhaps the most striking of these is one made about a year ago, which shows her resting her beautiful chin on the head of a polar bear. It is stated that on the appearance of one portrait of Miss Nesbit in a well-known magazine the editor was obliged to forward to the original no fewer than 433 letters, each one of which, it is said, contained an offer of marriage. Other papers have also had to forward Miss Nesbit letters from unknown admirers without number, until it is generally computed that 1000 offers of marriage fall far below the real number which the beautiful girl has received.

Some time ago there appeared an interesting article regarding a beautiful Indian girl who had received over 500 proposals of marriage. The name of this lucky maiden (lucky from the fact that she accepted none of them) is the somewhat poetical one of "Sweet Running Water." These 500 proposals came to her through the exhibition of her portrait, and as that is a year ago now, and her charms are just as fascinating as ever they were, the probability is that she has added considerably since then to the number of hearts she had already captured.

The world's most valuable knife, owned by a firm of Sheffield cutlery, has 75 blades, which close up like those of an ordinary knife. Each of the larger ones is elaborately engraved among the subjects being views of Sheffield College, Windsor Castle, the City of York, Arundel Castle and a host of other famous scenes and places. The blades are of mother of pearl, carved with great skill. On one side the artist has depicted a stag hunt and on the other a bear hunt.



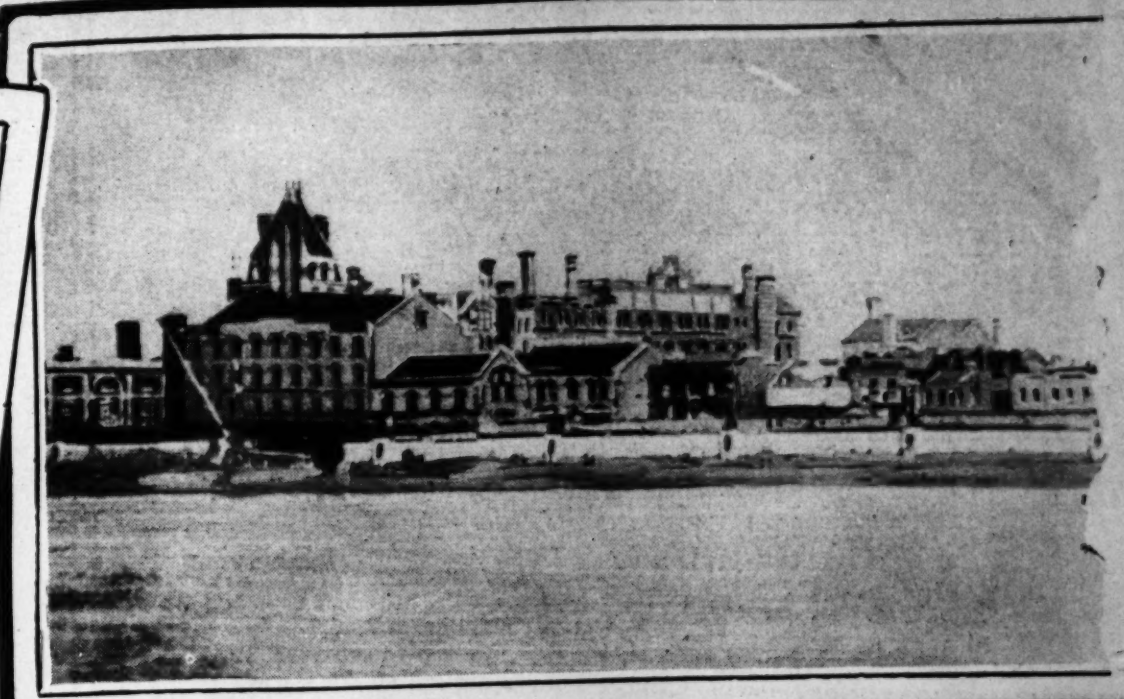
# HOW A MILLIONAIRE BRITON WON THE



CLOTYLDE  
JERICKA



809 SOULARDE  
ST. LOUIS,  
WHERE MUCH  
OF COURTSHIP  
TOOK PLACE



THE GREAT DOULTON WORKS

**A Story of the Strangest Courtship of the World's Fair---The Extraordinary Romance of Young Kenneth Bailey and Beautiful Clotylde Jericka, Daughter of the Watchmaker of Soularde Street ---How the Two Made Love by Means of a German-English Dictionary---Bailey Travelled 12 Miles Every Night to Escort Her Home and Covered 2000 Miles in St. Louis Streets During the Courtship.**

**K**ENNETH BAILEY, who was in charge of his millionaire English father's great exhibit of Royal Doulton Ware at the World's Fair, and Mrs. Kenneth Bailey who was the flower girl of the Tyrolean Alps at that same splendid Exposition have arrived in New York from St. Louis and been heartily welcomed by the Messrs. Pitcairn, the American agents for the British corporation of which the senior Bailey is the directing head. The younger Bailey, who won a Grand Prize for his father's exhibit, and another for himself in the matrimonial lottery by marrying beautiful Clotylde Jericka, daughter of John Jericka of St. Louis, "the watchmaker of Soularde street," has heard from his parents in England and is assured that they will give his bride an affectionate welcome. He will remain in New York for some time and then return to England, taking his young wife straight to the old family seat of the Baileys in Staffordshire.

The story of the love affair thus happily culminating in marriage is far and away the most remarkable romance developed by the World's Fair. Clotylde Jericka, the Flower Girl of the Tyrolean Alps, became internationally famous by reason of her exquisite beauty, modesty and innocence. Young Kenneth Bailey, whose father is in line to be made a Baronet because of his importance in the British industrial world, and who will succeed to the title, took an enviable station, socially and commercially, while in St. Louis. His honest courtship of the Flower Girl of the Tyrolean Alps, who is herself now likely to figure in the British peerage at some future day, is a rare and delicate idyl of modern times almost without a parallel outside the pages of poetic fiction.

**T**HE true love story which has thus reached the happiest of endings is as perfect in character, incident, development and dramatic construction as the subtlest of playwrights could desire.

It has for its background, and as the fateful occasion which made it possible, the World's Fair here in St. Louis. On the great and brilliant stage thus set for its principal scenes, changed only at times for the effective contrast of the humbler picture presented by the heroine's lowly home on Soularde street in South St. Louis, has it progressed to its wholesome and sunlit finish.

Just a little time before the World's Fair opened young Kenneth Bailey set sail from England with St. Louis as his destination. His handsome old father, the president of the great English corporation of Doulton & Co., Limited, "by royal warrant manufacturers of china to His Majesty the King," whose famous porcelain ware was known as Doulton ranks with the world-renowned Sevres, Limoges, Royal Worcester and Wedgwood, bade him farewell at the steamer.

And so the father and son parted, the latter, barely 21 years old and fresh from the university life which had followed that of Eton, the great English public school for the making of many men from healthy and hearty boys, coming to his responsible duties at the World's Fair in St. Louis.

About the same time that this parting took place in England there was a momentous little family gathering in the humble home of John J. Jericka, the watchmaker of Soularde street, in St. Louis. Clotylde, the 16-year-old

daughter of John Jericka, had just been officially notified that she was engaged as the Flower Girl of the Tyrolean Alps, the picturesque \$800,000 concession that was soon to become world-famous as the greatest pleasure resort at the Fair. The Jericka family was poor and Clotylde must be one of its breadwinners.

But, though poor, the Jerickas were properly self-respecting and ambitious, coming from Hungary but three years ago, impoverished by the failure of a bank in Temisvar, their native town, eager to benefit by the legitimate opportunities of life in this free country. They were of the stock that rises in the world and Clotylde, the daughter of the family, had been carefully trained by the good sisters of a Temisvar convent that included the daughters of the nobility among its pupils. They were glad that Clotylde was to be the Flower Girl of the Tyrolean Alps, and they were a bit apprehensive of the perils incident to such a position.

"You must be a good girl, and very careful, Clotylde," said the mother, anxiously. "Do not talk with the men who buy your flowers—they will only flatter you and turn your head and make a foolish girl of you. Be careful, Clotylde, my daughter, for I am uneasy about you."

"Tell 'em to go about their business!" laughed John Jericka, the watchmaker of Soularde street, patting his daughter on the shoulder. "And if they don't do it, I'll come out there and knock their heads together."

It was not without reason that Clotylde Jericka should thus be warned. She was a singularly beautiful girl. It was on account of her beauty that she had been chosen as

the Flower Girl of the Tyrolean Alps. Her hair was a vivid gold and she wore it drawn up to the crown of the head and waving in tender little curls on the nape of her neck. Her eyes were blue, arched by dark brows and shaded by lashes even darker. Her dewy lips were quick to smile but they had the curve of pride in them as well, and she carried herself, slim and straight, as proudly as the proudest aristocrat. But, for all her beauty, she was a sensible and good little thing, this Clotylde, the Flower Girl of the Tyrolean Alps. She laughed happily as she listened to the earnest words of her parents.

"No, O no; I will not be foolish!" she cried. "I do not speak the very good English anyway, and I will sell them flowers and hurry away. It is only this will I do!"

Then she donned her vivid and picturesque Tyrolean costume, took her flower basket on her arm and showed them, laughing, exactly how she intended to behave herself in the Tyrolean Alps.

And in a week from that time she was famous as the most beautiful young woman at the World's Fair.

One evening a young man strolled over to the Tyrolean Alps from a day of arduous sunbathing in the great Doulton pottery exhibit in the Varied Industries building. He was a tall, broad-shouldered, deep-chested, clean-cut chap, with a swinging stride that bespoke the trained cricketer and hare-and-hounds runner. His gray-blue eyes were set under level brows. His fresh colored face was clean-shaven, the chin square and firm, the mouth amiable but resolute.

It was Kenneth Bailey, lonesome and just a little homesick. The brilliant life of the Tyrolean Alps might "pick him up" a bit, he thought. Kozek and the symphony orchestra, a glass or two of beer, the crowds and lights, the Old World atmosphere of the little Tyrolean village square—they were well worth while. The handsome face brightened.

"Flowers?" asked a sweet, young voice. "You want some flowers?"

"To be sure I do," answered Kenneth Bailey. And his gray-blue eyes widened with astonishment as he took a bonny little maiden from the speaker's basket and paid her. What a beautiful young Tyrolean maiden, The English lad stared at her in the frankest admiration.

"By love, but you're a pretty girl!" he cried. And then he whistled in sheer chagrin and laughed at himself. For the Flower Girl of the Tyrolean Alps had passed him by without another word.

That was the beginning of Kenneth Bailey's love at first sight for Clotylde Jericka.

At first he tried to flirt with the girl. Every evening he bought flowers from her. Each time, for a while, he did his best to engage her in conversation. But she would have none of it. She sold him the bouquets that were his nightly purchase and then she went on to the next

customer. And how bewitching she looked while refusing to "make friends" with him!

"She's a good, modest girl," said Kenneth Bailey to himself. "And she's quite the prettiest girl I ever saw. Well, old chap, you must get yourself formally introduced to her, since she won't have you on any other terms!"

And this he did. Either through "Jack" Kearney or some one else connected with the concession Kenneth Bailey

would better part now and let their story progress no further.

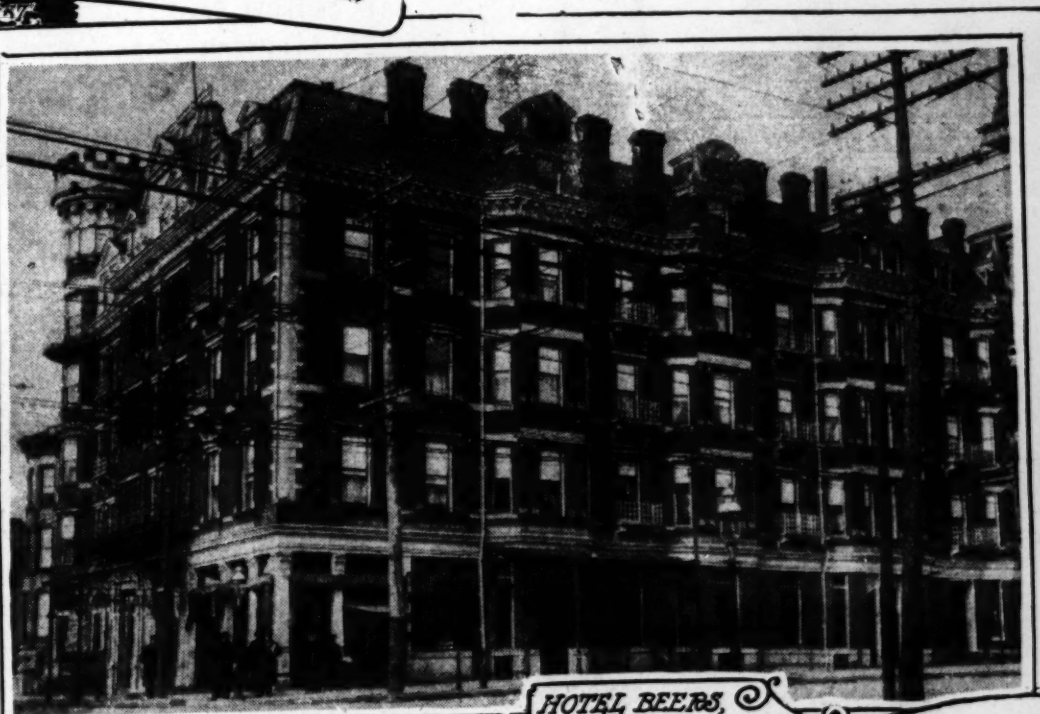
But Kenneth Bailey laughed at her.

"Ask your father and mother if I can't come," he said. "Tell them that I love you and want to marry you. I fancy they'll let me come—and then I'll make them like me and we'll get along famously together!"

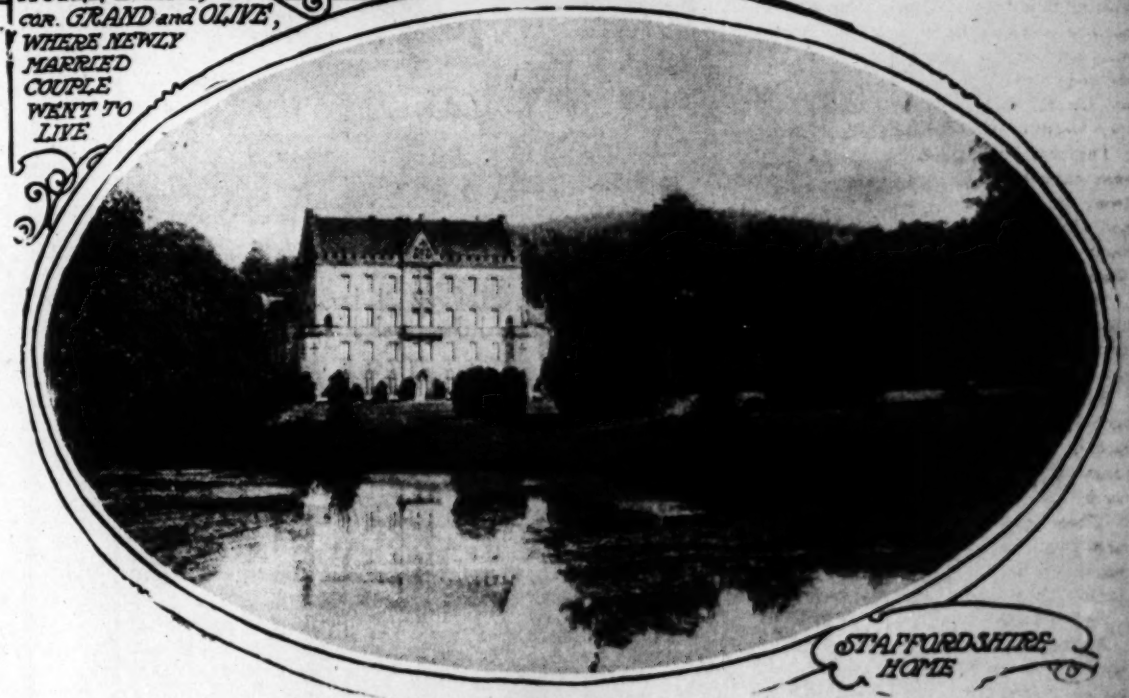
This was why, one evening, the Flower Girl of the Tyrolean Alps said to Kenneth Bailey, blushing as she spoke: "You may come home with me tonight, if it is that you would like, Mr. Kenneth. My dear father and mother, they will be very glad to know you, for I have told them."

This was good news to the English lad. For a month he had been known as Clotylde Jericka's one favored admirer at the Tyrolean Alps. Other rich young men, not so honest as Kenneth Bailey, had noticed that the girl conversed with him and accepted his attentions. Where one chap had gained the girl's liking so might another, they reasoned. They presumed upon this assumption. More than once the stalwart young Englishman had to shoulder a would-be rival out of the way and impress upon his mind the fact that Clotylde Jericka, the Flower Girl of the Tyrolean Alps, was not to be paid court to in light fashion. At all such times he made it plain that he stood ready to back his words with his fists if they chose. But they didn't choose—for Kenneth Bailey looked like too hard a proposition to tackle in that manner. And now this would all be ended. For he was going home with Clotylde and her parents would consent to their marriage and it would be known that the girl was his betrothed, thus establishing her position beyond question.

So that night Kenneth Bailey escorted Clotylde Jericka the six miles' journey from the World's Fair grounds to her Soularde street home. He was delighted with her people. They were plain, honest, upright folk. Clotylde, it was true, was the flower of the family, in her dainty and strangely aristocratic beauty—she had been known to her Temisvar schoolmates as "her ladyship" because of this naturally patrician beauty of hers—but the Jericka family



HOTEL BEERS,  
COR. GRAND AND OLIVE,  
WHERE NEWLY  
MARRIED  
COUPLE  
WENT TO  
LIVE



STAFFORDSHIRE  
HOUSE

son of an English millionaire, secured a proper presentation to Clotylde Jericka, the Flower Girl of the Tyrolean Alps, daughter of the watchmaker of Soularde street. Whereupon the English millionaire's son proceeded to make hot love to the Hungarian watchmaker's daughter in St. Louis.

It was a straightforward and honest love-making. Kenneth Bailey loved Clotylde Jericka with all the ardor of a clean lad's soul. He wanted her for his wife. He knew that she was good as well as beautiful, and the democracy of youth refused to consider any question of a difference of social stations. Clotylde Jericka should become Mrs. Kenneth Bailey if she loved Kenneth Bailey and was willing to marry him.

For a month the handsome young Englishman wooed the Flower Girl of the Tyrolean Alps at arm's length, so to speak. Clotylde saw that he was deeply smitten with her and that he was an honorable wooing, and day by day for she was falling more deeply in love with him, yet she hesitated to allow him to accompany her home and meet her people. She was not ashamed of them. But they were poor and he was an aristocrat bred. They lived in a little brick house in a cheap part of town and his people had a fine London residence and a Staffordshire country place. Perhaps he would not like her father and mother and her brothers, all of whom she loved so dearly. Well, then, they

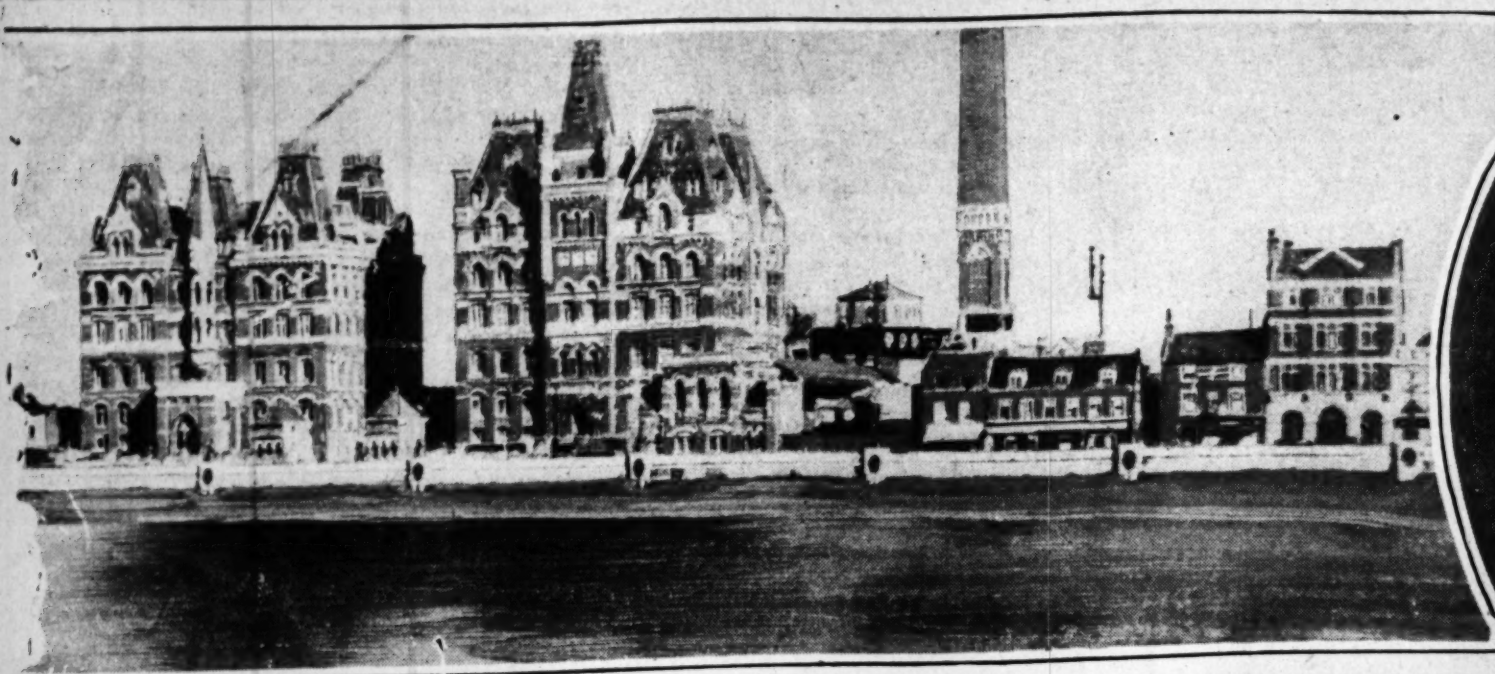
was one into which no man not a snob or a tuft hunter need be ashamed to enter. Kenneth Bailey liked them, and they liked him—so every night thereafter he traveled the six miles home with Clotylde and then made the six miles' return trip, 12 miles in all, covering a total of 2000 miles during the period of his courtship. Surely young Cupid needed to be winged and stripped to the buff to keep up with this ardent British swain!

Clotylde Jericka could speak but little English. Kenneth Bailey could speak no German, the native tongue of the Hungarian Jerickas. But there was a big English-German-German-English dictionary in the house at 809 Soularde street, so an obliging, though humorous, younger brother of Clotylde's who spoke both German and English, and with these reinforcements and their own zeal the sweethearts managed to get along fairly well conversationally.

Sometimes, however, the younger brother—Kenneth Bailey became great friends with all three of the Jericka boys—in the exuberance of his youthful spirits, would intentionally tangle Kenneth and Clotylde up in their talks with one another and make them say the most ridiculous things. At this the whole Jericka family would roar with laughter and the father would shake his fist at the son and Kenneth Bailey would threaten to wring the boy's neck for him and there would be great general hilarity. But after a while the big English-German-German-English dictionary and a smaller one which Kenneth carried in his pocket and studied



# FLOWER GIRL OF THE TYROLEAN ALPS



THE TEMES AT LAMBETH, LONDON

**An Amazing Transposition From Humble Surroundings in South St. Louis to Magnificence at Beers Hotel—Silks and Satins Now Take the Place of Simple Alpine Attire and the Former Flower Girl Admired by all St. Louisans May Yet Figure in the Peerage.**

During the day, triumphed, and the couple were able to converse with neither a dictionary nor an unreliable younger brother intervening. This was the golden age of their romance.

"Clotilde," said Kenneth Bailey one night, "I want you to set an early date for our wedding."

He was escorting her home, and the great World's Fair was soon to close. Clotilde looked shyly up into his face, her own blushing in the prettiest way.

"I must return to England shortly after the World's Fair closes," explained Kenneth. "And I want to take you home with me."

Whereupon the girl consented, whispering. At the young Englishman's special request the wedding took place on Christmas Eve, the night preceding the great holiday so dear to English folk and so full of "home" in its hearty customs. Christmas Day "in the States" would be less dreary to him then, he said, far from old England though he was, if it was ushered in by his marriage to the girl he loved. The ceremony was performed under the civil law, Justice Charles Bilhartz officiating, in the justice's office. Then, from the humble two-story home of the Jerickas on Souard street, the bride and groom went to the palatial Beers Hotel, on Grand avenue and Olive street, to spend a part of their honeymoon.

There was still some business to be transacted by Kenneth Bailey, representing his millionaire father's great company, before he could return to England. Socially and in commercial circles the young fellow had taken an excellent station in St. Louis. The entire Doulton exhibit of pottery was sold by him to the Simmons Hardware Co. of St. Louis, and in this and other important transactions he showed himself to be a most capable business man. But at last all was ready for the young couple to begin the long wedding journey to their English home.

They had been known as the handsomest bride and groom ever entertained at Beers Hotel. When they went away from there not long ago, the groom in traveling tweeds and the bride in a ravishing costume of dove-gray cloth, their few acquaintances waved enthusiastic farewells to them, wishing them the happiest of happy voyages.

"Mrs. Kenneth Bailey looked like a noblewoman!" says one of the hotel guests who knew the couple. "She will do full credit to her wealthy English husband, even though she was 'the Flower Girl of the Tyrolean Alps!'"

But it was the Jericka family that said good-by to Kenneth and Clotilde Bailey at Union Station that night. The mother broke down and sobbed pitifully and there were tears in the father's eyes. But Kenneth Bailey laughed at them.

"Cheer up, you people!" he cried. "We're coming back to visit you within half a year's time, when I may be assisting in charge of our company's American branch in New York. There's really nothing to cry about, you know!"

And then the train pulled out.

But on the platform of the last sleeper, supported by the arm of her stalwart husband, stood the figure of a young bride. A face and figure so beautiful that artists and sculptors of international reputation at the World's Fair begged to be allowed to reproduce them in colors or marble, one offering a thousand dollars for the privilege. The young wife's eyes were strained to see the last of the homely group of her kin, still standing and waving loving hands to her. She returned the dear signals, sobbing, yet smiling with love's happiness between the tears. It was the Flower Girl of the Tyrolean Alps.

The great Doulton Works at Burslem, England, and Lambeth, London, constitute one of the most important art industries in all England. At the latter place, situated upon the banks of the Thames almost opposite the Houses of Parliament, they are regarded as one of the show places of the English metropolis.

The firm was founded by Sir Henry Doulton and its business was a family enterprise, carried on by him until his death, when his sons took over its management. In 1899, however, a limited company was formed, with Henry Doulton, Jr., as one of the directors. Kenneth Bailey's father is the managing head of the corporation, and there is some talk of a partnership between the American representatives of the Doulton company, Messrs. Pitts and 19 Murray street, New York, and Kenneth Bailey.

It was the Doulton company that rediscovered the secret processes of porcelain manufacturing and decorating which

were so jealously guarded by the Chinese for centuries, and their famous "Sang de Boeuf," "Rouge Flambe," "Peach Blow" and "Haricot" glazes are renowned the world over. The Doultons rediscovered these processes only after years of patient endeavor, during which many ovens were built and rebuilt specially for the purpose and large sums of money expended.

In addition to the Doulton Works at Burslem and Lambeth, the company also has other plants at Rowley Regis, St. Helen's and Smethwick, in England, and at Paisley, Scotland, and in Paris, France. Their showrooms are located at London, Burslem, Liverpool, Manchester and Birmingham, England; Glasgow, Scotland, and Paris.

The Doulton Works at Lambeth, on the banks of the Thames, consist of many factories, some having river fronts, the wharves communicating with the river by

means of tunnels running under the Thames embankment. Building after building of these works stands along the river bank, until at last the vista is closed by the tall Doulton shaft that towers up to considerably over 200 feet in height.

The buildings thus grouped comprise a large factory, devoted to the manufacture of drain pipes and sanitary stoneware, the principal works and general offices, a factory for the manufacture of plumbago or black lead crucibles for the use of metal foundries, the Lambeth art ware plant, the water-filter factory, the art show room, the Lambeth sanitary engineering department, and a

## SCOTTISH MINISTER FIGHTING ABSINTHE IN PARIS

THE minister of a Scottish Highland parish, now on a continental holiday, is turning his stay in Paris to account by telling the French what he thinks of their predilection for absinthe.

He passes his time in the lower-class cafes, and, in excellent French, preaches extempore sermons on the evil effects of wormwood, which, he assures his hearers, must inevitably drag France to perdition unless its use is speedily discontinued. He is generally listened to with respect, he says, though so far he admits he has made but few converts.

The clergyman means to continue the crusade in Brussels and Antwerp before returning home. He absolutely declines to reveal his identity, declaring that his mission is not intended for advertisement, but mentioned that he took his degree at Cambridge, and was brought up in the doctrines of the Church of England, from which he seceded some years ago.

The crown of a human tooth is covered by a brilliant white cap of enamel, which is not only the hardest tissue of the human body, consisting as it does of 96.5 per cent of mineral and of 3.5 per cent of animal matter, but also the hardest known organic substance.

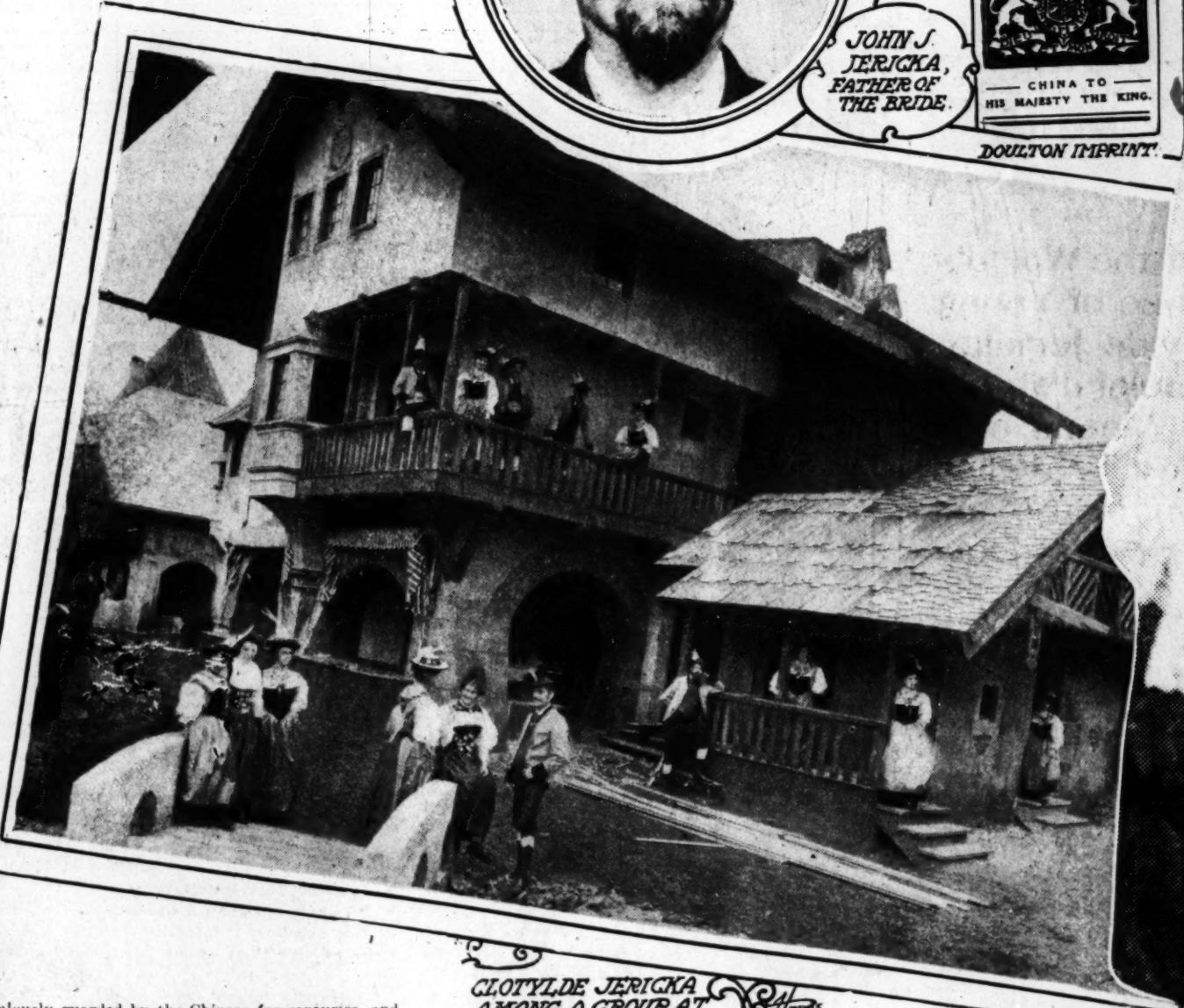


KENNETH BAILEY

*With Love  
Yours Very Sincerely  
Kenneth Nov 17/01*



JOHN J. JERICCA,  
FATHER OF  
THE BRIDE



CLOTYLDE JERICCA  
AMONG A GROUP AT  
THE TYROLEAN ALPS

The  
"Prettiest  
Girl in  
St. Louis"  
and  
Her Young  
Husband

CLOTYLDE JERICCA in  
Her Flower-Girl Costume  
at the Alps.

factory for the making of architectural terra cotta. The works are among the largest in the world and their product is internationally known.

It seems a long cry from the great Doulton works in England to the poor little home of John Jericka, the watchmaker of Souard street, in St. Louis, but it is one that must needs be made in this strange romance. A Sunday Post-Dispatch reporter visited the Jerickas there a few days ago and the father told of how he had come from Temisvar, in Hungary, three years ago, after the failure of a bank that swallowed up his savings of years, to make a new home in this country. But Mrs. Jericka talked of her daughter, the Flower Girl of the Tyrolean Alps, whom she loves with a yearning affection.

"She was always a favorite wherever she went," said her mother. "She carried herself with such dignity—such pretty airs. At her school in Temisvar they used to tease her because of her proud ways. They called her 'her lady-

ship," and the nickname has stuck to her. Long before she came to St. Louis I was asked often to let her marry. O, she had many suitors, though she was so young.

"During the World's Fair the poor child was constantly bothered by the young fellows. But Mr. Bailey's attachment was a case of love at first sight. He never ceased his efforts to get her to listen to him. He was so excited he would stand trembling, waiting for her to come. The name at her school were so fond of her they begged me to let her stay longer. Even when Mr. Bailey asked us to let him marry her, the girl would say she was too young and that there was plenty of time.

"In our native village she created great admiration. There was once a quarrel about her. A titled gentleman, an officer in the army, made impudent eyes at her when she was with a friend. A challenge was the outcome. All is well now. She will be happy. They love each other. But we miss her terribly."



# THE DEBUT OF NANCY MCCOMBER

By Anna Steese Richardson.

NANCY raised her head. "Entree!" "Madame sends word that she will be ready to go downstairs in five minutes." "Very well," replied Nancy, turning back to her dressing-table. The maid lingered in the doorway. "Pardon, Miss McComber, but may I say it?—You are charming! I am sure you are to be one great success."

This was no fawning compliment, and Nancy, glancing up quickly, caught an expression of sincere admiration in the girl's eyes. "Thank you, Felice; I hope so." And a faint flush stole into her cheeks, which had paled just a trifle at the thought that her hour had come. With a hand that trembled slightly she fastened the last button on her long, white gloves and crossed the room for her flowers, exquisite white orchids quivering among maiden-hair ferns. They lay on her tiny escritoire of inlaid wood, and as she picked them up a square of pasteboard slipped from one of the pigeon-holes. She turned it over and read the engraved lines for the hundredth time:

"Mr. and Mrs. James Wilson Burroughs  
At Home  
Friday afternoon, December the —  
From 4 until 7 o'clock.  
— Fifty-first street, East."

And on a smaller oblong, in the regulation calling size, ran the legend: "Miss Nancy McComber."

Two weeks before it had seemed to Nancy that she was handing these by the thousand, though her Aunt Margaret had insisted that only 300 invitations were to be issued. But then Aunt Margaret's secretary had fallen ill and they had taken up the task of addressing the envelopes, making sure that Nancy's card had gone with each invitation.

"We will send these out by messenger," Mrs. Burroughs had said, "because if we mail them we will have to address a second envelope for the post. Only when invitations go by messenger is the use of the single envelope permissible."

At the time Nancy had listened rather idly to her aunt's remark. Since then it had seemed to her that despite her two years in a Chicago finishing school and a year in Sedalia society, she had somehow missed a lot of things that counted tremendously in the social life of New York. She was learning to bow to a new goddess, Good Form, who ruled but lightly in her home town. Just at this moment the new goddess looked decidedly stern and forbidding. Nancy picked up a photograph framed in royal copper and kissed it passionately.

"Daddy, dear, I know you meant this for the best, but I do wish you had to walk down that staircase with me this afternoon. It's a very long and broad staircase, Daddy, and down at its foot is a veritable row of dragons and ogres for me to face. If you, instead of Uncle James, were receiving with us today, I believe you would be sorry you didn't let me live and die in Sedalia."

With a nervous little laugh she laid the photograph, face downward, on the desk, and, gathering up train and flowers, she ran lightly from the room. As she flung open her door the odor of hot-house flowers, like social incense, rose from the floors below and struck her in the face. She leaned over the balustrade. The musicians were tuning up in uncertain, mysterious harmonies.

"All this for little me!" said Nancy under her breath, and her spirits revived. Her eyes kindled as she tripped down the first flight of stairs. She glanced into her uncle's room. His man, clad in butler's evening livery, was waiting to attend the men guests. Further down the hall, in the Marie Antoinette room, Felice was assisting Mrs. Van Aylstine and May Trevors, who, with her aunt, her uncle and herself, were to form the receiving party. In one comprehensive glance she realized that May's blond head rose from a filmy frock of sea foam draperies, filled in at the high neck with priceless lace, while Mrs. Van Aylstine's long trailing reception robe was of shimmering, clinging American beauty silk, heavily embroidered in gold.

"No wonder everyone talks about Mrs. Van," she murmured, as she passed on to her aunt's room. "No one else would or could wear anything so striking."

She found Mrs. Burroughs studying the effect of her own gown before the full-length, triple mirror which had been her husband's last birthday gift. A slight frown creased her usually serene brow.

"I believe Josephine has put too much gold in that lace."

"Not a bit," answered Nancy, heartily, as she studied the marvelous effect of mauve velvet and delicate lace run with gold thread. "I am quite sure that no Cinderella from Sedalia or elsewhere ever had such a beautiful god-mother."

Mrs. Burroughs smiled indulgently, and the crease in her forehead faded.

"My dear Nancy, you have your father's odd trick of saying things as if you meant them. It ought to help you along tremendously."

"I want to get along, Aunt Margaret," Nancy said in sudden seriousness. "It will please father so much—and you and Uncle James have been so good to me!"

Her aunt kissed her in quick, bird-like fashion, high on her forehead.

"It has been a pleasure, my dear. Only do not be so intense; you will wear yourself out—and it is hopelessly unfashionable to be as earnest as you are."

Nancy drew back into the little shell she had found rather useful since she had come to New York.

"The rooms are looking very well," she said in an altered voice. "I hope everyone is coming. Have you received many regrets?"

Mrs. Burroughs stopped suddenly in her stately progress toward the door, and in her voice crept that indefinable note of distress, or perhaps, more properly disappointment which Nancy had learned to recognize when she said the wrong thing.

"Regrets? My dear child, no one sends either acceptances or regrets to an afternoon tea or reception. If you do not go you simply send your cards by messenger, to arrive at the house during the progress of the reception; one card for each name which appears on the invitation, consequently three should come here for each guest who does not attend."

"Thank you, Aunt Margaret," said Nancy, smothering a mind desire to laugh. The idea of being lectured after this fashion on the greatest day of one's life! Mrs. Van Aylstine came toward her with outstretched hands, and, looking over Nancy's shoulder, said to Mrs. Burroughs:

"Margaret Burroughs, I envy you this honor! The child is—well, she is simply ripping!" May Trevors took Nancy's trembling hand in hers.

"No; it is not as bad as a visit to the dentist, but I know you feel that way. You see, I remember; it is only a month since I came out myself. But you will live through it; we always do!"

At the foot of the staircase Mr. Burroughs was waiting for them, and as the receiving party passed into the drawing-room Nancy had the sensation of one entering

and melodious strains from "The School Girl" floated on the rose-laden air.

A minute later the footman stationed under the awning outside the house sprang forward to open a carriage door. The first guest had arrived.

For many days after Nancy could recall that first entrance. From the tail of her eye she commanded a view of the front door as James, the under footman, clad in full livery, opened it without waiting for the guests to ring. Nancy caught a glimpse of trailing velvet gowns and furs

stairs and down again, stopping first to drop their cards on the silver salver, then to give their names to Jenkins, then fling past her into the throng, which soon filled what had once seemed to her an empty wilderness of Louis decorations and gilt chairs, here to find mutual friends and eventually to drift on to the dining-room or the punch table.

And always they came in the same order, chaperon or older woman first, debutantes next and the men bringing up the rear. And always it was the gloved hand of the woman she clasped and the ungloved hand of the man. Sometimes she caught herself wondering idly over this trifling difference in greeting, or what would happen if a woman would lay aside her hat as well as her furs and wraps when she came down the stairs. And what a pity it was that such furry extravagances should be hidden in the dim dressing-room upstairs.

Sometimes there were short breaks in the line, and friends and intimates of her aunt or Mrs. Van Aylstine

simply filled with lace. Long white gloves met the triple bouffants of lace which formed the half sleeve, and a rope of pearls was flung around her throat in the triple strands which Queen Margherite had made famous.

The dowager's married daughter carried her voluble torrent off to the dining-room, and Byrnes strolled back to the receiving party. The rooms were emptying.

"Don't you think it is safe for Miss McComber to slip away with me?" he asked Mrs. Burroughs, who nodded her head after glancing round the rapidly clearing room.

He found her a quiet corner behind a towering screen of American Beauty roses. There were few chairs in the room, and most of the women were standing up as they ate, the servants supplying their wants. Behind a screen of palms and roses near the punch-bowl Jimmy and May Trevors with a group of young friends were talking about the club cotillions. Nancy sank back in the big wicker chair, and Byrnes came out of their shelter to find a waiter. Despite the throng of guests which had passed through the room, it still looked fresh and dainty. The roses on the table smiled up at their counterparts, shading

In this clever story all the requirements of good form at a "coming out" reception are skillfully presented in an authoritative manner. Among the points of etiquette detailed in the story are: INVITATIONS—Wording (husband's name?). Date of issue. No regrets—merely cards sent during reception. DRESS—Of debutante. Hostess. Members of receiving party. Women guests. Men guests. PREPARATIONS—Detail of servants—at entrance to carriages, at door, in dressing-rooms, butler outside drawing-room. Clearing of rooms. Silver for cards. Decorations for dining rooms. Menu. Music. DUTIES OF HOSTESS AND RECEIVING PARTY—Order in which party stands. Greetings and introductions. The courtesy the hostess' husband owes to dowagers and women who are not well acquainted with other guests. Members of receiving party may mingle with guests after first hour, when debutante or guest of honor may leave side of hostess to rest or secure refreshments. DUTIES OF GUESTS—Remove wraps in dressing-rooms, men take off top coats, hats and right gloves; women remove all heavy wraps, but retain hats, gloves and fluffy boas if desired. Men and women who call together must meet either at the head of stairs or near drawing-room door to enter together. Number of cards to be dropped on salver. Name is given to butler, who announces all callers to hostess. Greeting of hostess and receiving party. Order of entering—chaperon, debutante and man. Guests need not remain longer than twenty minutes. Etiquette of going to the dining-room and how served. When a man desires to escort a lady to dining-room, how he requests the privilege and how he serves her. Taking one's departure; no need of again seeing hostess unless crush is over and intimacy warrants a few congratulations on success of affair.

stopped to chat a moment or longer, because there were no newcomers close upon them. But as a rule the tide flowed past her with a few formal words of congratulation and never flowed back. She knew that for the most part they made the circle through the music-room, dining room and out to the hall, thence up the stairs for their wraps, making the rounds in about 20 minutes and leaving without further converse with the hostess or receiving party.

It was during one of these lulls that Jimmy Trevors came in. He looked quite past her uncle and aunt even as he greeted them, and boyish admiration seemed to leap from his eyes to her own. Jimmy had been one of the few men she had met before her formal coming out.

"I want to say something awfully clever, don't you know," he said, as he held her hand firmly in his, "but there's only one thing I can think of and—well, you're looking jolly well."

"Thanks. It was so good of you to come. I've always heard that you men hate teas."

After the first hour Nancy occasionally missed Mrs. Van Aylstine or May Trevors from the line and several times her uncle also disappeared. Soon she learned the reason for these lapses. While the majority of guests knew each other and found acquaintances with whom to chat and make their way in little groups to the dining-room, at times Mr. Burroughs felt called upon to escort some dowager who commanded especial respect or, more probably, some out-of-town guest whose acquaintance in the room was slight. Having remained with this guest only until her visit to the refreshment room was over, he returned to his post. Mrs. Van Aylstine and May Trevors seemed to devote their time to breaking up one group of guests and forming new ones to the advantage of women who lacked acquaintances or young girls who lacked experience. At times Nancy almost longed to escape from her post of honor and be one of the merry, chattering throng, particularly when Mrs. Van Aylstine came back with some fresh bon mot to whisper in her ear.

The afternoon waned. Outdoors, the lanterns under the awnings had been lighted. Late-comers struggled in at longer intervals. Mrs. Van Aylstine was talking to the wife of a man in the French Embassy at Washington, who was visiting the Websters, and Jimmy Trevors had carried off his pretty sister for a sustaining cup of bouillon. Nancy was thinking, a bit wistfully, that she might have stolen off with them when a quiet, half-drawing voice fell upon her ear.

"Among the late-comers, as usual, Mrs. Burroughs, but this time I have a legitimate excuse. The Boston express was 12 minutes late."

"Hello! Hayden, glad to see you," said Mr. Burroughs, cordially, waking up from a moment of restful lounging on duty. "Nancy, you want to know Mr. Byrnes—Hayden Byrnes. His father went to school with your father and me."

"Something the Governor always congratulated himself on, Mr. Burroughs. Miss McComber, I want you to understand that as an old friend of the family I propose to see this reception out, and shall come back to claim the privilege of spiriting you off to the dining-room."

More late-comers, a group of three, passed the receiving party, which had been increased by the return of Mrs. Van Aylstine. Mr. and Mrs. Burroughs were having a moment's chat with old friends who had stoned on their way back from the dining-room to seek a few words of congratulation. Nancy turned suddenly to Mrs. Van Aylstine.

"Who is Mr. Byrnes, Mr. Hayden Byrnes?"

"So you've met the inevitable, otherwise Hayden Byrnes. Ah, me, how many debutantes have asked that same question! Who is Hayden Byrnes?"

Nancy was looking at her with hazy level. "Is there any reason why debutantes should not be interested in Mr. Byrnes?"

"Bless my heart, no. Only if you always are—and some of their elders, too. You see, my dear, Hayden Byrnes has ruined more plans for match-making mamma's than any one man in our set. I merely drop this as a word of warning—because—I like you."

"O, thanks," said Nancy, tucking the remark away in her memory to think it over later on. Just now there were more introductions to attend to.

And on the far side of the drawing room Mr. Hayden Byrnes was listening to the latest gossip of a dowager in emerald green velvet and looking across the room at the girl who had told him she would wait. What he saw was a straight, lithe figure, dressed in a high-necked chiffon,

the candles. Fresh platters of gelatines and salads had been set forth; the high, graceful baskets in gold plate had been refilled with dainty cakes. On the buffet were fresh piles of napkins, plates, forks and glasses. It was as if the affair had just begun.

The waiter followed Byrnes back to the shadowy corner, and while the tired girl drank and ate and chattered of the afternoon's experiences Byrnes ate little and studied her much. The orchestra started the intermezzo from "Cavalleria Rusticana." Byrnes frowned.

"They ought to give you more stimulating music after your afternoon of hard work."

Nancy leaned back dreamily in her chair.

"No, I am glad they are playing it. The air always rests me."

They both fell silent and, suddenly, above the soft cadences of the music, rose the subdued falsetto voice of a woman who did not realize its carrying qualities.

"Of course, she will be a terrible responsibility to Mrs. Burroughs. I understand her father has oodles of money."

"Made it in copper didn't he?"

"No, zinc mines, somewhere in Missouri. You know she's from Missouri."

"Missouri? Heavens, that is worse and more of it. I suppose!"

Byrnes started to speak. Nancy, white to her lips, laid a detaining hand on his arm and the words came to them distinctly.

"She'll be doing the most unheard-of things, going about unchaperoned and making dear Mrs. Burroughs no end of trouble."

"O, you can't tell. Those Western girls sometimes make good socially. Really, that ice was most refreshing. O, there's young Harold Jameson. He's dining at our house tonight. I wonder if I can't give him a lift."

They were gone, and the room seemed suddenly still, despite the waiters carrying away dishes and straightening the table. Nancy drew in her breath sharply and the color surged back into her cheeks in a beautiful crimson flood. Byrnes leaned over suddenly and touched her hand. She looked up into his eyes, saying very distinctly:

"I am going to make good."

His eyes smiled into hers, his hand closed firmly on her trembling one.

"And are you going to let me help?"

Mr. Burroughs had been out to put Mrs. Van Aylstine and May Trevors in their carriage. He came back to find his wife and Nancy resting luxuriously in the library. Below stairs the servants were already clearing away every evidence of Nancy's coming-out reception.

Nancy turned at his entrance.

"Uncle James, what did Jimmy Trevors mean when he told Mrs. Van Aylstine that he was glad to meet some one who would probably not give too much thought to his gilding. Did he mean his yellow hair?"

"No," said her uncle, shortly; "he meant his millions."

"Is he very rich?"

"Very."

"How did he make it?"

"He never made a dollar in his life. His father made it for him."

"O!"

Mrs. Burroughs adjusted the fire screen and smiled complacently. But Nancy was not complacent.

"And why did Mrs. Van Aylstine say that Mr. Byrnes had spoiled the plans of many a match-making mamma?"

"Because," said Mrs. Burroughs, suddenly waking up, "he is too poor to marry and yet he makes the girls dissatisfied with men who can afford to marry them."

"O!"

Mr. Burroughs glanced at his wife a trifle impatiently.

"I don't see why you had Janet Van Aylstine receive with you today. She is—"

"She can do more to create a vogue for Nancy than any woman of my acquaintance," said Mrs. Burroughs with quiet decision.

Nancy rose.

"I must write to father. He will want to hear all about it."

But it was nearly morning when she had the chance to write, and as daylight struggled into her window she added a postscript:

"I may be from Missouri, dear daddy, but I will NOT be shown. I mean to show them instead. And, by the way I met a Mr. Byrnes today—Mr. Hayden Byrnes, whose father went to school with you. He talked to me quite a little. He seemed interested—in me!"



"Nancy had the sensation of one entering upon a new kingdom, a modern fairyland."

upon a new kingdom, a modern fairyland.

"O, Uncle James," she exclaimed, "do take me out to see the dining-room before!"

"Yes, by all means," interrupted Mrs. Van Aylstine, mockingly, "let the child see it before the miniature assault on Port Arthur begins. I have never been able to understand why we rear floral triumphs and marvels in menus for the afternoon-tea mob to tear down. Nobody eats any more at these affairs. And how can you, with four, five or six on your list, in a single afternoon? A cup of bouillon, a bit of Newberg or salad, or an ice—that is every comer's limit."

Mr. Burroughs shook his head at the speaker and offered his arm to Nancy; but somewhere—from far, far away, it seemed to her—a chime of bells struck four. Mrs. Burroughs nodded to Jenkins, who gave a signal to the leader of the musicians, screened by palms in the rear of the great square hall. Very faintly Nancy caught the sound of doors rolling back, and she knew the dining-room was open. Mrs. Burroughs, with her husband next, Nancy second, Mrs. Van Aylstine third and May Trevors fourth, took up her position just inside the drawing-room, with Jenkins just without. The leader raised his baton

that fell to the ground, as three women swept on to the staircase.

"The Wallace-Smythes," murmured Mrs. Van Aylstine to Nancy behind her flowers. "It's the first season they've been invited generally, and you can depend upon it, Mamma Wallace-Smythe is not going to let her girls miss any of the three receptions on for this afternoon. They are what I call businesslike."

"Mrs. Wallace-Smythe," said Jenkins, quietly but distinctly, "Miss Smythe and Miss Eleanor Smythe."

A tall, commanding woman in plum-colored velvet extended a gloved hand to Mrs. Burroughs. Behind her came her older daughter, and then Miss Eleanor. Something remarkably akin to a mighty triphammer was operating under Nancy's chiffon bodice.

"My niece, Miss McComber."

In a vague way Nancy realized that she held three hands in rapid succession. Realized to three prim little speeches, and thought, the while, what a charming voice her Aunt Margaret had—so much softer and more vibrant than the other women's—and the worst was over.

After that, for what appeared to Nancy as hours and hours, the stream of well-groomed, well-dressed and well-mannered humanity flowed on and on, up the



# Most Astonishing Flower in the World at Shaw's Garden

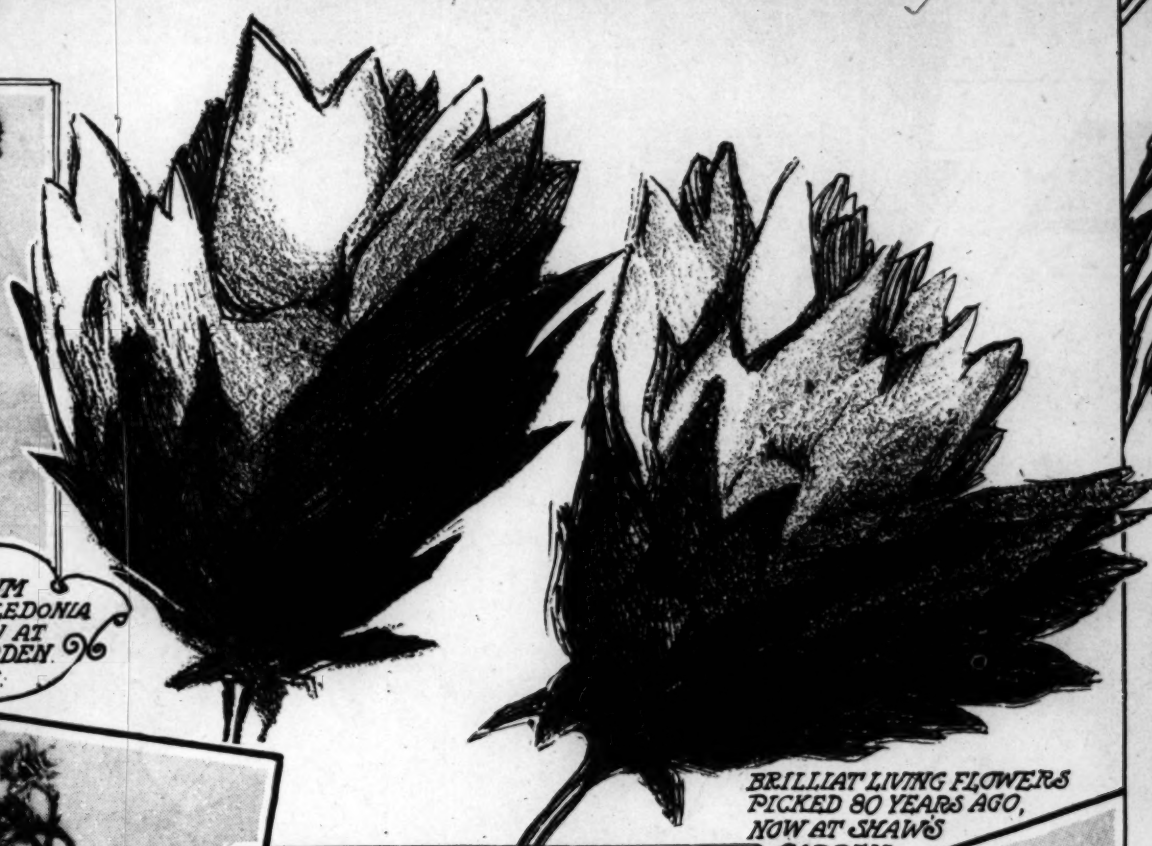
PLUCKED FROM ITS PARENT STEM 80 YEARS AGO, IT BLOOMS AS FRESHLY AND IN AS VIVID COLORS TODAY AS WHEN GATHERED.



PROF. WILLIAM TRELEASE



HELICHRYSUM PLUCKED IN CALEDONIA IN 1825, NOW AT SHAW'S GARDEN



BRILLIANT LIVING FLOWERS PLUCKED 80 YEARS AGO, NOW AT SHAW'S GARDEN



LUTHER BURBANK

The Great Botanist, Burbank, is Using This Species to Develop a Fadeless Flower—Strange Blossoms at Shaw's Garden That Draw Their Sustenance From the Air—If Perfume Can Be Added to Color, Florists May Have to Reorganize Their Methods—An Amazing Story of Floral Immortality.

UT at Shaw's Garden in St. Louis is the most astonishing flower in the world. It was plucked 80 years ago and today is as vitally alive and vivid in color as on the day it was gathered. It is a fadeless flower, Nature's most curious creation in horticulture, drawing its sustenance from the atmosphere. If its further development meets the expectations of scientists in the near future the occupations of the florist and the maker of artificial flowers will soon meet with a serious setback. For who will need to buy the imitation product or indulge in frequent purchases of real blossoms when the fadeless flower has become common by reason of a more general and widespread growth?

Luther Burbank, the famous California horticulturist, who was recently granted an annual allowance of \$10,000 for ten years by the directors of the Carnegie Institute for the purpose of conducting experiments in floral development, is engaged in this task of propagating the fadeless flower. He is working with an Australian bloom that produces a pink blossom. He hopes to make it reproduce itself in various colors. It is his belief that his fadeless Australian flower can be generally grown before long, in an improved form, and he is a man who, thus far, has materialized his floricultural theories into established facts. But his fadeless flower has kept its bloom for only one year. In the meantime the world's most perfect specimen of the fadeless flower, which Burbank hopes to place within the reach of all, is one of the treasures of Shaw's Garden in St. Louis. Plucked over 80 years ago, it still blooms.

It was in following up the news announcements of Luther Burbank's achievements with the fadeless flower of Australia that the Sunday Post-Dispatch encountered the fadeless flower plucked 80 years ago, yet still blooming in all its original freshness. A Sunday Post-Dispatch reporter was sent to ask Director William Trelease of Shaw's Garden, officially known as the Missouri Botanical Garden, if he could furnish additional information concerning the strange flower with which Burbank was experimenting in his California farm. "Assuredly I can," Mr. Trelease made answer. "We have here in our own collection many specimens of these fadeless flowers, among them one that was plucked in 1825 and is still in perfect bloom." Whereupon he showed the amazing flowers to the reporter and described their curious qualities, the points of divergence which separates them from all other flowers in the world. As may be imagined, the exposition, illustrated by living examples of its subject-matter, proved absorbingly fascinating. The fadeless flowers in Shaw's garden belong to the floral families known as Helichrysum and Gnaphalium. They are found principally in South Africa and Australia. Their peculiarity is that they can subsist in the driest soil, requiring practically no moisture except what they take from the atmosphere. For this purpose they are furnished with a woolly fiber or hairy coat which absorbs the air's humidity. Think of standing before a freshly blooming flower plucked more than eighty years ago! A flower cut from its parent stem in 1825, yet now flourishing in St. Louis almost a century later! And such a remarkable "fossil" flower in all that goes to make vitality! It still preserves its original vivid lustre, and its petals appear as firmly fixed in their sockets as if still growing. These petals are of a strange, chaff-like texture, with overlapping scales. The flower is of a deep, orange color, graduating towards its tips into a blood red hue. The surface of the petals is so soft and delicate that they appear as velvety and vivid as those of a flower still rooted in its natal soil. An undying flower, a literal immortal in very truth, alive and fadeless for all time! These ancient-youthful blossoms in Shaw's Garden are more intimately known to Europe than to the people of the city in which they now are blooming. They are world-famous in botanical annals. Originally some of them belonged to the celebrated collection of Botanist Bernhart, a European horticulturist of high rank, who prosecuted his experiments in Germany. The 1825 specimen and others of the fadeless flowers in Shaw's Garden came from the botanical collection of Baron Ferdinand von Mueller. In both instances the specimens were presented to the late Henry Shaw of St. Louis by their distinguished owners and, at Mr. Shaw's death, came into possession of the city of St. Louis as a part of his magnificent botanical gardens, bequeathed to this city as an imperishable monument to his memory. Leading botanists of every nation know of these astonishing St. Louis flowers. In addition to the living blossoms plucked 80 years ago and more, Shaw's Garden also possesses another curious specimen of fadeless flower that comes from Natal, South Africa. This was plucked in 1902 and is known as the Helichrysum Adenocarpum. Its petals are of a shiny pink, exquisitely graded into the faintest flesh color. There is also a blood-red blossom with the appropriate

name of Helichrysum Sanguineum. This flower looks as though it had been dipped in blood, and has blotches of flaming red at its extremities. It is one of the many Australian kinds, and was gathered in 1857, so that 47 years have passed since its plucking, yet its brilliancy today is in no way impaired by the lapse of time. No carnation just plucked could show more vivid coloring than this extraordinary product of the antipodes, found in the riverless wilds of Australia. On its woolly stem is a thick coating of white hair, while its roots are so undeveloped that it is a matter for wonder as to how the plant stood upright. As a matter of fact, these plants require no roots, and what little hold they have on the soil is apparently only for the purpose of supplying a stand for the plant and not as a means of sustenance. These plants belong to the same family as the famous edelweiss, to obtain which mountaineers have so often risked their lives. The fadeless flowers at Shaw's Garden constitute probably the most perfect collection of their kind in the world. Baron Ferdinand von Mueller's botanical collection was famous, and it was included entire in the treasures presented by that great botanist to Mr. Shaw. Similarly renowned was the Bernhart collection, treasures from which are included in the Shaw's Garden collection. Almost as interesting as the 80-year-old fadeless flower at Shaw's Garden is another of the same family, the Gnaphalium Graveolens, plucked 69 years ago and still fresh in bloom.

This flower comes from Palestine and, though cut from its roots in 1836, still blooms as brilliantly as ever. Thus may it be seen that by far the most curious and satisfying specimens of the fadeless flower, for the more general production of which Botanist Burbank of California is striving, are held in the Shaw's Garden collection in St. Louis. It is probably from the "Helichrysum Bracteatum," an American branch of the fadeless flower family, that Mr. Burbank has developed his own special "creation" in this line. This flower in its original state is pure white, with scales occasionally tipped with red. It belongs to the family of Euphorbiaceae, or Immortelles, in which a large trade is done in France, the blossoms being used for funeral wreaths and memorial crosses. Mr. Burbank, by a process of crossing, selection and hybridization, has in all likelihood worked upon the American species along with one of the highly-colored Australian or South African species, and from the combination has produced his own flower. It was by these methods that he developed from the common field daisy his wonderful "Shasta" daisy. "His methods are a practical application of the theories of Charles Darwin," says David Starr Jordan. Nothing is lacking to complete the charm of the fadeless flower but the perfume. The new impetus given to their cultivation by Mr. Burbank may result in overcoming this lack. The tropical specimens only need selection and interbreeding to produce flowers as radiant as any found in the ordinary gardens, and the one problem now to be solved is that of breeding perfume into them. Whether this is possible to scientific cultivation remains to be seen. If both color and perfume can be preserved, then indeed

will the fadeless flower menace the profits of florists and artificial-flower manufacturers. Instead of the perishable bouquet and the quickly-fading boutonniere there will be flowers which one can use, put away and resume exactly as in the case of a favorite cravat or ribbon. The floral family of the Helichrysum, a name derived from the two Greek words signifying sun and gold, may soon become the patriarchal clan of the flower world, literally refusing for all time to lower its colors to any rival. Another of Mr. Burbank's "creations" now being heralded to the world is that of the thornless cactus. Well, there are thornless cacti also in Shaw's Garden. They are the Opuntia Tuna, the Opuntia Ficus-indica and a small Opuntia from Central America, almost entirely thornless. Mr. Burbank is crossing these with the three hardy northern species of cacti, the Opuntia Rhipsalis, the Opuntia Mesocantha and the Opuntia Vulgaris. It is hoped that the thornless cactus thus produced shall be grown for stock-feeding purposes in the arid plains of the West. Gr. ual crossing and hybridization of these plants has already shown that their offspring grow fewer spines and eventually become almost thornless, though occasionally reverting, or "casting back," to the original species. Constant effort in selection, it is believed, will undoubtedly produce a cactus altogether free from spines, which would mean an enormous trade in the cactus crop for livestock food. The extraordinary productiveness of the cactus and the immense size of the fleshy columnar stalks will insure abundant and economical feeding for cattle throughout the entire year and will prove of especial value in the dry plainlands. Prof. William Trelease, director of Shaw's Garden, is deeply interested in the Burbank experiments. Mr. Trelease is himself a botanist of international repute. Born in Mount Vernon, N. Y., in 1857, he was graduated from Cornell University in 1880. From 1881 to 1884 he was in charge of the Harvard University Summer School of Botany. In 1884 he was made lecturer on botany at Johns Hopkins University, and was professor of botany in the University of Wisconsin from 1883 to 1885. Since 1885 he has been the Englemann professor of botany at Washington University, St. Louis, also director of the Shaw School of Botany, and since 1889 has been director of the Missouri Botanical Garden (Shaw's Garden). He belongs to all the principal American and foreign botanical societies, was director-president of the Academie Internationale de Geographie Botanique in 1896, elected first president of the Botanical Society of America in 1894, president of the Cambridge Entomological Club in 1899, served as associate editor of the American Naturalist for systematic botany, and of the Botanical Gazette, and has published many papers and reports on botany and entomology.

## The Bird With the Broken Pinion

BY NEWELL DWIGHT HILLIS, Pastor of Plymouth Church, Brooklyn, N. Y.

In response to a letter from a young man who thinks that all is lost, because he has committed a great sin. Text (Psalm 90): "Like as a father pitieth his children, so the Lord pitieth them that fear him. He remembereth that we are dust." THE biography of Audubon, the naturalist, holds a page thrilling indeed. Going into the mountains, the scientist began to study and paint the eagles. One morning, hidden in a cleft of the rock, he was watching a great eagle and lingered near a cliff. Round and round the bird soared, when suddenly he swooped down with more than an arrow's swiftness; then curving upward, the flight was slower, for the eagle had a serpent in its claws. In his excitement Audubon sprang up just in time to see the serpent throw a fold around the eagle's neck. Now the battle was on. With talon and claw the king of birds fought for its life, and in the fight all but forgot to fly. But that ring around the neck tightened and still tightened, and suddenly the eagle fluttered, with uncertain stroke, and then bird and snake went crashing into the boughs of a tree. Hastening forward, Audubon saw the eagle rend its enemy, and, alarmed, spread its wings for flight. One wing answered and one made feeble response. Since it could not rise swiftly, it struck out slowly across the valley above the tops of the trees. But try as it would, the eagle moved in a circle, for if one wing beat true the other pinion was broken. Soon joined by its companions, the bird found that they brought no help. Curious as to the result, weeks afterward Audubon visited that spot again. Once more the eagle rose from its cliff, it flew, but the pinion was broken, and it never

lost its way. In his letter this young man reveals the fact that the soul also can suffer grievous injury. For years he had built the buttresses about his honor and integrity. One by one these habits rose, but in a single weak hour, influenced by companions, and making haste to get rich, he was overcome. In a careless moment he lost all. Just as the keeper of a castle might in a careless mood permit the enemy to enter, to lift the firebrand and ruin the fortress, this letter is typical. We have all known one boy who has dulled his senses and in a drunken hour fallen, to break arm or ankle. He needed but one lesson—but Nature is pitiless, and that one error has brought its lifelong consequences, and henceforth he always limps. Here is the clerk, who owes his position and his every advancement to the generous employer, but the youth is unfaithful and ungrateful—in losing his position through dishonor he has embarrassed his entire future. Here is the man who at 40 wakens up to discover that he is unfitted for business—that he loves professional life. Against all protests from father or mother he left the high school or college, closed his books, played truant, threw away his chance. Now he would give all but life itself to retrace his steps. But the angel of opportunity has gone forever. No prayers in August will produce a sheaf and shock for the man who did not plow and sow in April. Success in maturity is simply the autumn day where the well-used spring pours forth its rich treasures. In the intellectual and industrial life a mistake may lead to lifelong consequences. For the bird with a broken pinion will never fly so high again.

Not less fatal other mistakes. Gone the era of Homer, but Circe's palace has been rebuilt and the sirens sing sweetly. The old poet, speaking to the youth of his day, warned them against wasting their offerings on strange altars and gods. Never was the injunction more necessary than today. One of our great books holds a most pathetic chapter. A gifted youth, leaving college and coming to the great city, dwells with his companion in the outskirts of Sodom. The time came when he was mature and successful; when he met a woman whom he loved with all his heart and soul. "You would have loved me, then, if I had lived a different life?" he said. "Yes," she answered simply. "I should have loved you. You were born for me. Why, O why, did you not live for me?" "I wish to God I had," he answered. "You meant to marry always," she said; "you treasured in your heart your ideal of a woman. Why could you not have lived so that you would have been her ideal, too, when at last you met?" "I wish to God I had," he repeated. Ah, what a page is that! It is like the opening of the door that Bunyan saw into the hill of fire where Apollyon dwelt. For this man the mistakes are irremediable. The injury is lifelong. The soul rises on wings of love and hope. But the soul's wings may be broken. Any injury to the wings of love and hope and faith means that the bird with its broken pinion will never rise so high again. But even so, there is hope and promise for the fallen one. For it is just here that the evangel of God's love comes in with its hope and promise. The youth cannot forgive himself, others may not forgive him, but God can. Nature is good and Nature is God. Physicians have found that a

broken finger if properly set, is sometimes stronger after the break than it was before. The tree heals the gash made by an unfriendly ax. If the wild stalk is sour, the new graft will sweeten it. Out of the battle and the enmity and the conflict come the courage and strength and the victory. Who shall say that in the rebound from sin Paul is not greater and better than the old Saul? And with Saul in mind, why should this youth, or any man, despair? "The bruised reed I will not break," is God's word. Look at those wrecks of men and women whom Christ turned to heroes and apostles and saints for purity, beauty, sweetness and service! There is medicine and healing in God's heart. Life is full of recuperative forces. No mistake is fatal; no life is ever hopeless. My answer to this youth is the long line of men, from Saul and Augustine to Bunyan and Gough, who have risen up to surrender the will to God—to live with the Unseen One, who is nearer to man than breathing; who have "trodden on stepping stones of their dead selves" to higher things. God says, "I will cast all your sin behind my back." What God forgets you should not remember. Once a sin is repented of, once restitution has been made, forgiveness sought and gained, the sin has ceased to be a part of the life. For the soul has sometimes fallen only to plume its pinions for a new and a wider and a higher flight. The book of Job is believed to be the most ancient literary work in existence. It is known to have been written prior to the Pentateuch, and prior to the promulgation of the law.



# The Newest Fashions in Midwinter Hats

FUR THE FAVORITE  
MATERIAL, WITH MINK  
FOR PREFERENCE



THE weather clerk prophesies snow, blizzards, frost and other chilling varieties of winter weather for the next three months. Probably almost until April we shall all be wearing fur, and every woman has or is planning for a fur hat.

The craze for ermine has been so widespread and so sudden that naturally the more exclusive women disdain it, and mink has the preference even in hats. Second in favor for fur hats comes baby lamb, then chinchilla, moleskin and every variety of white fur. The small fur toques, those of mink or sable, are covered completely with the fur and have usually nothing more than a

## Ermine Has Been Relegated to Second Place Because of Its Excessive Vogue—Lamb, Chinchilla and Moleskin Worn—Colors That Go With Particular Furs.

flower on the left side, a bunch of violets or the popular white camellia. Where the hat is larger the crown is of fur, the upturned brim being faced first with satin, over which are sewn roses or other flowers, very close together. The combination of fur, feathers and flowers is very effective and each fur seems to have a particular color with which it is most often seen. Chinchilla and a green plume,

sable with cloth of gold knot, mink with white.

A clever woman who makes her own hats, but keeps it a secret—which is a wise thing to do, by the way—has been overhauling all her old pieces of fur, muffs, boas, trimmings of any kind. She is looking quite stunning this winter in a toque of black fur, lynx, I rather think it is, which has served successively as pelerine and then muf

to its enterprising owner. The muff was badly worn on one side only, so she ripped it apart, bought a wire hat frame and some canvas, cut the canvas to fit the frame, cut her fur and overcast the pieces neatly on the inside and sewed them to the canvas.

Ermine skins and tails put together with laces, panne velvet and flowers are seen in any number of hats. Our

illustration shows an ermine toque with a bunch of golden grapes and knot of gold gauze at the side.

A hat of fine mink has short tails of the fur hanging at the back and held together above by a knot of panne velvet. Another hat illustrated on this page is of black baby lamb with a large bunch of violets and leaves at the side.

A great many women are devotees of the shade hat. Flat hats with shading rims and Charlotte Corday effects are made in laces and chiffon, just as they were in summer, but to give them a more substantial, wintry air they are edged around with fur.

## Cost of Rearing a Well-Born Girl

THE mothers of ordinary little boys and girls may not be required to submit just how much it costs to care for them to the scrutiny of some august tribunal, but it is a wholly different matter in the case of little Elizabeth Harrison, who is the daughter of an ex-President of the United States.

Filled away in formidable legal documents, tied up with red tape and sealed with the necessary red waters, is a minute account of just how much it has cost Mrs. Mary Lord Harrison, widow of the late President Benjamin Harrison, to bring up little Miss Elizabeth Harrison, 6 years old. Mrs. Harrison is the legal guardian of the child, and she is required to file regularly a report to the Probate Court as to the way she spends the little girl's money.

Mrs. Harrison was appointed guardian of little Elizabeth in the autumn of 1902. Her statement of receipts and disbursements covers the period from Nov. 13, 1902, to Nov. 8, 1904. This includes the little girl's trip to Europe last summer under her mother's watchful supervision. Mrs. Harrison made the report in her own handwriting, and took account of even the minutest expenses, including 40 cents' worth of lead pencils, a 20-cent comb, 50 cents' worth of stockings, a 75-cent prescription at the drug store when Elizabeth had a cold, and \$1.37 worth of ribbons.

During this time little Elizabeth received in interest and principal \$42,732.94 from her father's estate. Her careful mother spent of this but \$1416. The costliest item, save that for tickets to Europe, was for a maid. In the two years little Miss Elizabeth had four different maids. Two of them were French bonnets. The amount paid to each is given, but the reasons for the frequent changes are not given.

The report goes into detail about the little girl's trip to Europe last year. The bills for each of the places she visited are given with the greatest minuteness. All her trips in the United States are also recounted, and the cost of the journeys is set down, to the last penny.

Among other necessities are put down physical culture, art lessons, photographs, German, French and music lessons, books and art materials, swimming belt, seats in the drawing-room car and three weeks' board at Tuxedo—\$117.46.

The expenses of the European trip are given with the same attention to little details. All her own expenses and those of her maid are charged to little Miss Elizabeth's account. In Germany the total cost was \$114.38, in Switzerland \$220.83, in Paris, \$100.36, in Holland, \$67.93. The comparatively large Paris bill went for new clothes of the latest French styles for Miss Elizabeth.

Little Miss Harrison is an extremely pretty child and bids fair to grow up with all her mother's accomplishments and graces. Just at present she is busy learning how to read and write.

Mrs. Patti is very fond of birds, whether dead or alive, and she has a collection of stuffed songsters from all over the world at Craig's-Nos. They are artistically exhibited in glass cases, and have a large room to themselves; but the five birds are perhaps more interesting. There are no fewer than 17 of these, all parrots, many of them of most beautifully-bred plumage.

BY DR. ELIZABETH COGSWELL.

THE hand indicates not only the character of the person, but, more accurately still, that person's state of health.

Each variety of nail corresponds to some particular tendency of the health and a really good manicure should study this interesting subject thoroughly if she wants to benefit her clients.

The hands are typical. In a nervous hand the nails are broken to the quick, split and ragged. The nail is extremely thin and the two layers of which it is composed separate every time the nail strikes against a hard substance. No amount of manicuring will make these nails perfect. The nervous system must first of all be controlled and calmed.

The hand of a person subject to gout or rheumatism and who has an excess of uric acid in the blood has nails that have ridges on them. Should the subject leave off eating meat entirely these ridges will eventually disappear, but no amount of polishing them will efface these signs.

When the nail looks yellow or very pale it is again a sign of ill-health, which no art of the manicure can cover. A great many theories have been raised regarding the presence of white spots on the nail, some doctors asserting that they are due to air getting under the nail before it was quite formed. However, in my experience, these spots are almost invariably caused by bruises. Piano players have them a great deal from knocking the nail against the keys. Again, a very nervous woman's nails will show these spots soon after an excessive attack of "nerves," and they are always to be found on the nails of people whose circulation is defective. The remedy lies in these suggestions:

A skillful manicure, taking up her subject's hands, will note at a glance the shape of the hand and fingers, and will know at a glance just what shape the nails should be given. Unless the patient herself has some suggestion to make, the manicure can change a square and ugly-looking finger into a pretty one by caring for and training the nail. This always takes more than one manicure, but in these days every woman wishes to have well-shaped and prettily-curved nails.

A complete manicure set is not very expensive. It should comprise:  
One file.  
Box emery boards.  
One scissors.  
One cuticle knife.  
Orange-wood stick.  
Two buffers.  
Bleach, paste and nail powder, which the manicure usually makes for herself, and some clients will want an extra pink enamel.

Begin by soaking one hand in warm water, into which put a small spoonful of powdered soap. It is easier to work on the nail after it has been in water, and the nail itself is much less likely to crack. After drying the hand take one finger at a time and complete it up to the polishing process.

First file the nail into the desired shape, holding the file straight and loosely in the fingers. The reason that filing often is a torture to the nerves is because the manicure insists on holding on to it with grim force. Do not scratch

## HOW TO CARE FOR THE HANDS. First Requisite for Attractive Nails and Wholesome Skin Is Good Health—The Correct Methods of Manicuring—Buffers and Cosmetic Gloves.

or file on top of the nail, but after shaping it slant the edges off with the emery board. For the nail is porous, and if treated in this way the two elements of which it is composed cannot split. After rounding off the corners

with the scissors begin bleaching and cleaning under the nail. In doing this do not use a sharp instrument on the nail itself and never scratch under the nail. It is the cuticle under the nail which retains dust and dirt, not the nail itself. To bleach the nail take the orange-wood stick, wrap a tiny piece of absorbent cotton around it, dip it in the bleach and pass it under and around the nail.

Now begin the work of pressing back or removing the cuticle at the base of the nail. Press back with the orange-wood stick; in obstinate cases use the cuticle knife, passing it under the cuticle, never cutting enough to make the smallest hang-nail.

The orange-wood stick dipped in pulverized pumice and passed over the base of the nail will often remove the thin layer of cuticle that clings to the nail. This pulverized pumice is also used for the first polish, and is easily made at home in this way: Take two tablespoonful of pulverized pumice and one tablespoonful of glycerine; pour on enough boiling water to cover entirely and stir well with a stick. Let it stand until the water evaporates, when it is ready for use.

A preliminary polish with this pulverized pumice will greatly help towards getting a smooth and bright-looking nail. In polishing never polish the nail flat; use the polisher sideways; never let the nail get hot nor hold the finger or hand too tightly. After rubbing with the pumice plunge the fingers back into the bowl of hot water and scrub them thoroughly with the nailbrush. Dry the hands and apply a little paste on the tip of the finger to each nail, taking off all superfluous salve by passing a clean finger over it. Now comes the finishing polish with a clean buffer and nail powder. Don't forget that, pretty as it is, too high a polish will eventually ruin the nails, and delicate nails should never be brightened too heroically. The fluid polish of shell pink can be used instead. Every manicure should know how to sterilize her instruments and re-cover her own buffers. Neither is a very difficult operation. Hot water and alcohol or hot salt water will kill any germs and clean the instruments at the same time.

Buffers differ in make, some having tops that screw off. In this case the fresh piece of chamois leather cut the exact size is sewn across the top of the buffer after the handle has been unscrewed. Other buffers need a little good paste to keep on the new cover, which is always stretched tightly over the polisher. The ends of the chamois skin are pressed firmly in between handle and buffer with scissors and usually a little cord is glued along the edge.

In addition to the care of that most beautiful part of the hand, the nail, nature nor art have not done their perfect work without harmony and beauty of the hand as a whole. Well-kept finger nails count for little when the skin shows lack of care.

If one is willing to make the sacrifice of sleeping in gloves, more is accomplished in the successful care of the hands than through any other medium.

To make a really good cosmetic glove use soft, large-leather gloves, three or four sizes too large. Rin them open and spread the inside with the following paste:  
Ground barley, the white of an egg, a "teaspoonful of glycerine or glycerone and an ounce of honey.

Caution—Electricity, applied by one who is competent, will remove the unnecessary hairs, but it is also possible to draw the offending hairs out by means of small tweezers. This is not painful if you apply a little cold cream after the operation.

Nothing is better for the hair on the arms than the pumice stone, which has been frequently suggested.

For the breaking out to which you refer try this formula for pimples:

Melt together 5 ounces pure lard and 21.2 ounces white wax, add 1-2 ounce balsam of fir, and when it begins to cool, stir in 1-2 ounce carbolic acid. The addition of balsam of fir to this preparation corrects the disagreeable odor of the acid and renders it slightly adhesive, which is desirable.

Cause of Puffs Under the Eyes.

T. R.—Puffiness under the eyes may be due to some internal cause which your physician can better treat than any one else. There is always, too, some internal cause for the black circles under the eyes. The tendency is sometimes hereditary, but dark lines are usually due to some congestion of the veins of the part, and are rarely, if ever, found excepting under one or more of the following circumstances: When the subject is anemic and there is an impairment of the chemical constitution of the blood, or when the system is being drained, as it would in prolonged study, lack of sleep or dissipation of any description, the external treatment is sometimes effective temporarily, but cannot be permanent while the cause exists.

Health and Beauty Hints.  
Care of the Inside of the Ear.  
B. R.—One should be very cautious about the treatment of the inside of the ear. Warm water and soap on a soft rag are all that are needed to cleanse that organ. Any foreign substance is injurious.  
Bathe frequently with cold water and use friction. A little turpentine liniment or weak ammonia, one part of diluted ammonia to four of water, may be rubbed into the skin daily (once), but great care must be taken that it does not reach the eye proper.

To Make Auburn Hair a Shade Darker.  
"A Reader."—The following tonic for falling hair will make the hair a little darker, although in no sense a stain: Hydrochlorate of pilocarpine, 6 grains; tincture of jaborandi, 4 drams; spirit of rosemary, 2 drams; yellow vaseline, 4 ounces; alcohol, 4 ounces. It must be applied to scalp every night. Rub it in thoroughly.

Eyebrows Meet.  
Anxious.—Electricity, applied by one who is competent, will remove the unnecessary hairs, but it is also possible to draw the offending hairs out by means of small tweezers. This is not painful if you apply a little cold cream after the operation.

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T. R.—Puffiness under the eyes may be due to some internal cause which your physician can better treat than any one else. There is always, too, some internal cause for the black circles under the eyes. The tendency is sometimes hereditary, but dark lines are usually due to some congestion of the veins of the part, and are rarely, if ever, found excepting under one or more of the following circumstances: When the subject is anemic and there is an impairment of the chemical constitution of the blood, or when the system is being drained, as it would in prolonged study, lack of sleep or dissipation of any description, the external treatment is sometimes effective temporarily, but cannot be permanent while the cause exists.

## Novel Menu for a Sunday Dinner.

YOUNG housekeepers and those who assume the responsibility, even temporarily, of planning the meals from day to day, will find the following menu for an occasional Sunday dinner dull the edge of the difficulty and make the bugaboo of never-ending work less formidable:

Boiled Halibut, Hollandaise Sauce.	Chicken Soup.
Boiled Potatoes.	Roast Turkey, Apple Sauce.
Mashed Turnips.	Stewed Celery.
Boiled Onions, Cream Sauce.	Lobster Salad.
	Scallops.
Mince Pie.	Dessert.
Citron Cake.	Orange Cream.
	Roquefort Cheese.
	Coffee.
	SCALLOPS.

If bought without shells, dip in beaten egg and fry as you would oysters.

HOLLANDAISE SAUCE.

Make a rich drawn butter, take off the fire, add gradually the yolks of two eggs well beaten, juice of half a lemon, a teaspoonful of onion juice and a tablespoonful of chopped parsley. Serve with the boiled halibut mentioned above.

ORANGE CREAM.

Half a box of gelatin, 1 pint of cream, 1 cup sugar, 1 pint milk, 5 oranges and yolks of 5 eggs.

Cover the gelatin with cold water and let it soak for half an hour. Whip the cream. Put milk to boil, and as soon as it boils dissolve gelatin in it. Beat yolks and sugar together and strain milk and gelatin into them.

Make the boiler perfectly clean and put the mixture in and stir it over the fire for two minutes and then turn out to cool. When cold add the juice of the oranges, which have been strained through a colander. Place this basin in a pan of cracked ice and stir constantly until it begins to thicken, then add the whipped cream and stir until thoroughly mixed.

It is now ready to turn in your mold, which you have wet with cold water. Let it stand and harden and serve with cream.

This is a good general rule, but will admit of variations to suit individual cases of fruit.

SUNDAY SUPPER.

Fried Chicken.	Waffles.
Cold Potted Tongue.	Saratoga Chips.
Rusk with Glazed Surface.	Little Plum Cakes.
Apple Jelly.	Hot or Iced Tea.

The servant question has reached such a crisis in Germany that the housekeepers of Hamburg have decided to start a school for the training of domestics, in the hope that a free education in cooking and waiting will attract a better class of recruits.

**YOUR FORTUNE TOLD FREE**  
Send two-cent stamp with birth date and I will send you a free fortune telling. All names of fortune tellers are given. No charge. Send your name and birth date to: **THE FORTUNE TELLER, 100 N. 3rd St., St. Louis, Mo.**



# NEW AND STRANGE THINGS IN AND ABOUT ST. LOUIS

## Mountain of Burning Slack.



There is a mountain of coal-mine slack over in St. Clair County. It is a noteworthy peak, because there is probably no other that is its equal in the Illinois coal fields.

It is at Glen Carbon, about 15 miles from East St. Louis. It contains thousands of tons of coal dust sifted out of the good coal, which had been raised to the surface from a large coal mine there. It is a volcanic mountain in that it is always on fire, but the constant burning does not seem to diminish its size. Its conical shape comes from running cars to its apex and dumping

them there. Hillocks of this kind are to be seen about many coal mines in Illinois, but this is the only mountain of slack.

The story of the Czar's betrothal is quite interesting. Although the great question had been planned and thought out for the royal couple by their respective parents, they were both determined to have a say in the matter. That they were in love with each other everyone knew, and between themselves a mutual understanding had been arrived at in the summer house of York Cottage; but, as Casarevitch, the fu-

ture Czar had to make the formal and old-fashioned offer of his hand. "The Emperor, my father," he said, addressing the blushing bride-to-be, "has commanded me to make you the offer of my hand and heart. My grandmother, the Queen," replied the present Czarina, "has commanded me to accept the offer of your hand—and your heart I take of my own free will."

There is a church in the quiet little village of Munford, near Niagara Falls, which is composed entirely of fossils. At first glance the walls appear to be constructed of rough sandstone smeared with an uneven coating of gritty, coarse plaster, but a closer view reveals the error of this first conclusion. Instead of plaster the eyes behold traceries of delicate leaves, lacework of interwoven twigs, bits of broken branches, fragments of mossy bark and splinters of wood, all preserved against the wasting of time and decay by being turned into the hardest of flinty limestone. As a matter of fact, every block of stone in the four walls is a close-knit cemented mass of dainty fossils.

A medical authority says that in railway collisions the passengers who are asleep escape the bad effect of shaking and concussion.

## The Newest Dust-Pan.



A NEW improved dustpan is receiving the attention of St. Louis housekeepers. It is of new and novel shape, has a long handle, so that it may be used

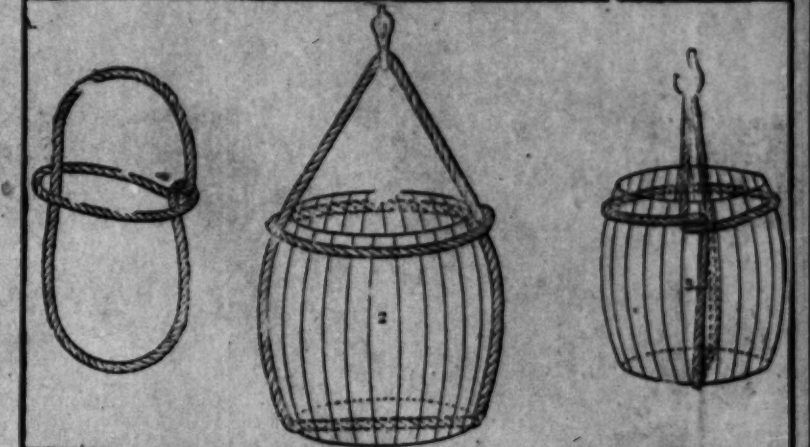
without stooping, and another innovation is that it is supplied with a circular top in two sections. When the dust has been swept into its spacious interior, the weight of the contents will cause the box to close as the device is raised to be put away or carried to another place for further duty.

Compressing 30,000 newspapers by hydraulic machinery, an Austrian inventor has constructed a yacht of the material thus obtained, complete in every detail, and no less than 10 feet in length. Everything about the little vessel is of paper—not only the hull, but the masts and even the sails. The Paris Auto vouches for the fact that the yacht is not a mere toy, but a real vessel capable of fulfilling all the requirements of any ship of similar size.

The Austrian military authorities have ordered an ironclad motor-car for the artillery, the armor of which will reach to within an inch of the ground. A revolving cannon is to be placed in the center.

The custom of sending New Year cards originally came from the Mikado's kingdom. More than one hundred and fifty years ago the art of making and the custom of exchanging beautifully illuminated little works of art became the fashion.

## How to Sling a Barrel.



It is sometimes necessary to sling a barrel containing small castings and liquids and with both heads on it is an easy job, but with one head out, the average workman handles it very awkwardly and uses a great deal of rope in lashing it. The accompanying sketch shows how it may be done with an ordinary sling and in the simplest manner possible.

This irritation extends up the leg; it reaches the heart; and so it continues its upward journey till it arrives at the brain, where mischief is wrought.

It was only in 1884 that the emperor repealed the law forbidding Japanese subjects to leave their own country. In 1890 there were 124,000 Japanese living abroad, 15 of whom were in Russia.

## Multiplies Water Power.

A ST. LOUIS engineer has received details of a plan by which a German inventor proposes to make the most possible use of flowing water. The plan consists in making the stream drive a series of undershaft wheels simulating, only, as these are coupled together, the total power can be collected and transmitted to a shaft or other device.

The lower of the waterfall multiplied



into the number of wheels will be that which drives the machinery. The wheels are connected together by means of a chain or belt, and one of them transmits the power to a shaft furnished with a flywheel.

## This Is the Strange Puffer Fish.



This puffer fish gets its name from a habit of puffing itself out when taken from the water. In its natural state he is about six to seven inches long and but two inches thick. When fully blown out he is almost circular and measures nearly a foot in diameter. It is said that this exhalation of air assists his breathing, though the maneuver has the appearance of a futile attempt of the little fish to intimidate his enemy by increasing his size to the bursting point. Like the frog in the fable who sought to emulate the size of his acquaintance, the bull.

Journalistic criticism is not such a dangerous calling in this country as in Hungary. An article which appeared some time back in a journal at Klausenburg gave so much offense that it led to no fewer than 13 duels.

The editor of the paper fought four duels, in one of which he killed his opponent; the author of the obnoxious article passed in New York.

safely through three encounters; and the sub-editor took the lion's share with his six combats.

Moving pavements, underground, to connect the East and West ends of New York are contemplated. The scheme provides for two platforms, one moving at the rate of nine miles an hour, and the other at four, capable of carrying 4,000 passengers per hour.

The Scandinavian bridegroom presents to his betrothed a prayer book, and many other gifts. She, in turn, gives him, especially in Sweden, a shirt, and this he invariably wears on his wedding day. Afterward he puts it away, and under no circumstances would he wear it again while alive.

It costs on an average \$200 to put out a fire in London, and \$300 to extinguish one in New York.

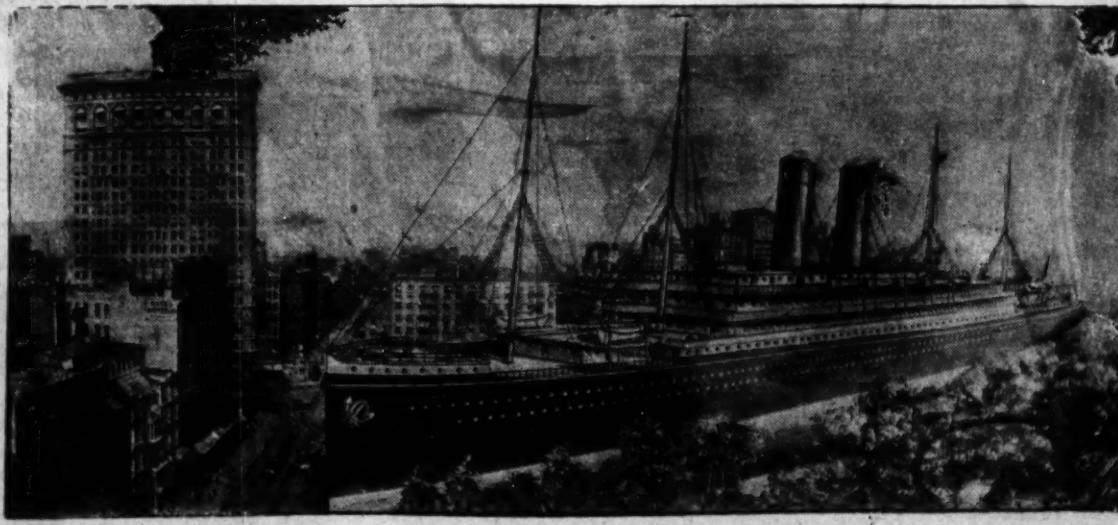
## Belleville's "Dickens House" Now a Saloon.



HARD lines have come to the "Dickens House" in Belleville in these late days. The sedate dignity which has clustered about it for half a century is now no more. It has become a saloon. At least a saloon has been opened in it, and as

it is on the ground floor it is the most conspicuous thing about it. They are sensitive about this sort of thing in Belleville, and the old residents do not point with pride any more to the Dickens house and tell about the visit of

## Skyscraping Steamships Now Being Built.



ST. LOUISANS who indulge in ocean travel are much interested in the recent local exhibits of the plans of the new "skyscraping" steamships now being built to traverse the cross-Atlantic ferry from New York. The elevators to be a feature of these craft have already been described on this page. The ships themselves

are vast floating hotels, equipped with every appliance for convenience and comfort. The steamship America, one of these new vessels, has the following dimensions, etc.: Length over all, 700 feet; breadth, 74 feet; depth, 63 feet; displacement, about 25,000 tons; cargo capacity, 15,000 tons. The Kaiser

serin Augusta Victoria, its companion, has a length over all of 705 feet; breadth, 77 feet; depth, 33.5 feet; displacement, about 25,000 tons; cargo capacity, 15,000 tons. Each ship will carry about 200 passengers, each comprising 600 first-class, 200 second-class, 250 third-class and 2100 in the steerage.

## This Cork Always Keeps Moist.

A DEVICE to prevent the drying out of corks in liquor and wine bottles, which has the effect of making the contents of the bottle flat and stale, is to be seen at a St. Louis wholesaler's establishment. It consists of a cork which is supplied with a cell into which some moisture-saturated material is placed before the corking operation is performed, and it is said that this will keep the cork in the proper condition indefinitely.

To celebrate the centenary of Schiller's death, in May next, the Swiss government will present to every school child in the country a copy of Schiller's "William Tell."

The biggest leaves in the world are those of the linal palm, which grow on the banks of the Amazon. They reach a length of thirty to fifty feet, and are from ten to twelve feet in breadth.

Iceland seems to be hardly as destitute of trees as some suppose, an old idea being that it possesses but a single tree. An investigation shows that the island really contains woods having various trees of considerable size, and that the climate is not unfavorable to tree growth.

A novel method of getting rid of black smoke, and at the same time turning it to use, is adopted in some Belgian factories. The smoke is driven by fans into a porous receptacle, over which flows a stream of



petroleum or similar liquid. The smoke is thus caught and turned into gas that gives great heat, and can be used for running gas-engines.

Two thousand vessels of all descriptions disappear every year. At least 40 per cent of the people of London are attendants at public worship.

The Vienna police are about to experi-

ment with a photograph in taking a prisoner's answers to questions asked in the preliminary examination, so that when the actual trial takes place there may be no dispute as to what was said.

Gallatite, or "milk-stone," is being much used for decorating, and promises to take the place of marble.

The cellar in the bank of France resembles a large warehouse. Silver coin is stored there in 800 barrels.

Clay modeling in schools is condemned by doctors as being worse than slates for transmitting infectious disease.

A black fly, or culicid, with a flower eight inches in diameter, has been found on the island of Luzon, in the Philippines.

A gallon of water a day is drunk by every Japanese who practices, as nearly all do, the gymnastics known as Jiu-jitsu.

The largest picture ever painted has been completed by a French artist, after eight years' labor. The subject is the funeral of M. Carnot, and the canvas measures 120 square yards.

The sight of birds is extraordinary, and the simple fact that the eye of a hawk or pigeon is larger than their whole brain, gives some idea of what their powers of vision must be.

The diameter of the earth has lately been accurately ascertained after 20 years' labor at a cost of \$600,000. It is 7926 miles in diameter and 25,000 from Pole to Pole.

## New Rural Mail-Box.



MISSOURIANS throughout the state regard favorably a new design for a rural free delivery letter-box now being considered at Washington. It has a very novel feature in that it is impossible to lock the box or to raise the signal unless the box contains a package of some description. This heads off the efforts of practical jokers who might be inclined to tamper with the box for the fun of deceiving the proprietor thereof, besides being of the nature of a great convenience to the parties who have occasion to use the box. This is brought about by the actions of a series of curved fingers adapted, when no mail is in the box, to pass through a slotted plate into a lower chamber and depress a trip-rod which prevents the locking of the box. A letter or other similar package having been placed in the box, this passage is prevented and the box is locked and the flag raised merely by the action of closing it.

A new kind of school is about to be started by the authorities of Charlottenburg for the benefit of the children, who though not

exactly ill, are so weakly that they are very liable to be attacked by disease, more especially tuberculosis. The school is to be built in the depths of the Junfermanns woods, near Berlin, and the children will remain there the whole day, special arrangements being made to supply them with their meals. They only to receive from two to three hours' instruction daily, and are to spend the rest of the day in taking healthy exercise in the forest.

The Duke of Devonshire possesses, as an heirloom, Claude Lorraine's "Book of Truth," which is said to be one of the rarest and most valuable volumes in Europe. It is worth six times as much as the "Mazarine" Bible, the most costly book that the British Museum can boast. The late Duke refused an offer of \$100,000 for it.

The German Emperor is said to be twenty-fourth in the line of succession to the British crown.

The Duke of Portland's picture gallery is 236 feet long and covers more than a quarter of an acre. It is the finest private gallery in the world.

There are several wooden railways in Canada and the United States. One of them is in the province of Quebec, and is thirty miles long. The rails are of maple, and trains are run over them with remarkable smoothness at the rate of twenty-five miles an hour.

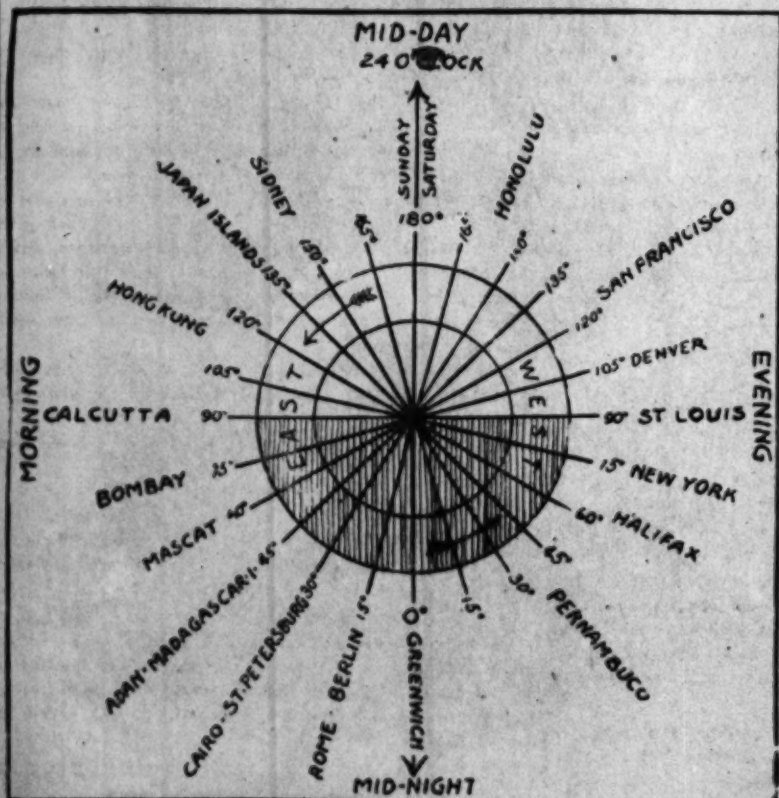
The Persians very seldom hang a man for crime. If he kills another he is fined \$15 and allowed to go. If he kills 10 or 12, and the people finally decide that he ought to be put out of the way, he is hanged. But he is not hanged as they hang men in this country. He is suspended by the feet and a heavy weight is tied to his head. Then he is allowed to die.

Compulsory education will become general in Cape Colony in three years' time.

## A St. Louis Man's Synchronal Clock.

A ST. LOUIS man has devised a system of synchronal clock time, covering simultaneously the time in every part of the world. This system is suggested to supplant the "standard time" system, which it changes only by substituting a 24-hour day, and clock, for the present 12-hour a. m. and p. m. system, and

suggested system proposes that on March and September 21, the time of the sun crossing the 180th degree west meridian shall be called 24 o'clock all over the world, and shall also be the end of one day and the commencement of another. On the continent of North America the change of day would be in

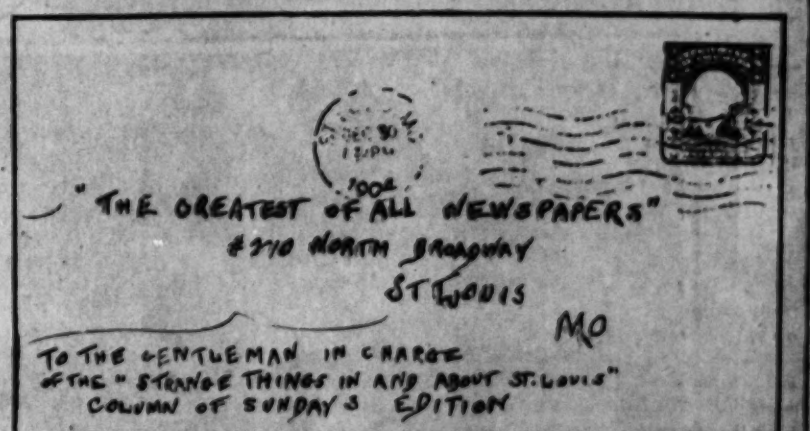


taking every clock in the world indicate the same hour, minute and second. This system is also intended to supplant the universal procession of "the day of the week" as the sun passes the meridian very 15 degrees west of Greenwich. The

evening, "as it was in the beginning," when "the evening and the morning were the first day."

Over 25,000 people died in India last year from snake bites.

## Letter to the Sunday Post-Dispatch.



A LOCAL reader of the Sunday Post-Dispatch submits a clever cartoon on the Old and New Year themes and takes occasion at the same time to wish this newspaper a Merry Christmas and Happy New Year. It is apparent that the writer is a sincere admirer of the Post-Dispatch, addressing the envelope containing his sketch to "The Greatest of All Newspapers," and especially commending the inclusion to "the gentlemen in charge of 'Strange Things in and About St. Louis.'"

All the ships of the United States Navy are being supplied with steel furniture.



# St. Louis Stage- land



FLORENCE  
HINDLEY,  
GRAND.



ANNIE RUSSELL,  
as "HULDA" in  
"THE FORBIDDEN LAND"  
at the OLYMPIC.



ELEANORE  
VON VAREL,  
GERMAN THEATER CO.  
at the OLYMPIC.



as "HULDA"  
at the OLYMPIC.





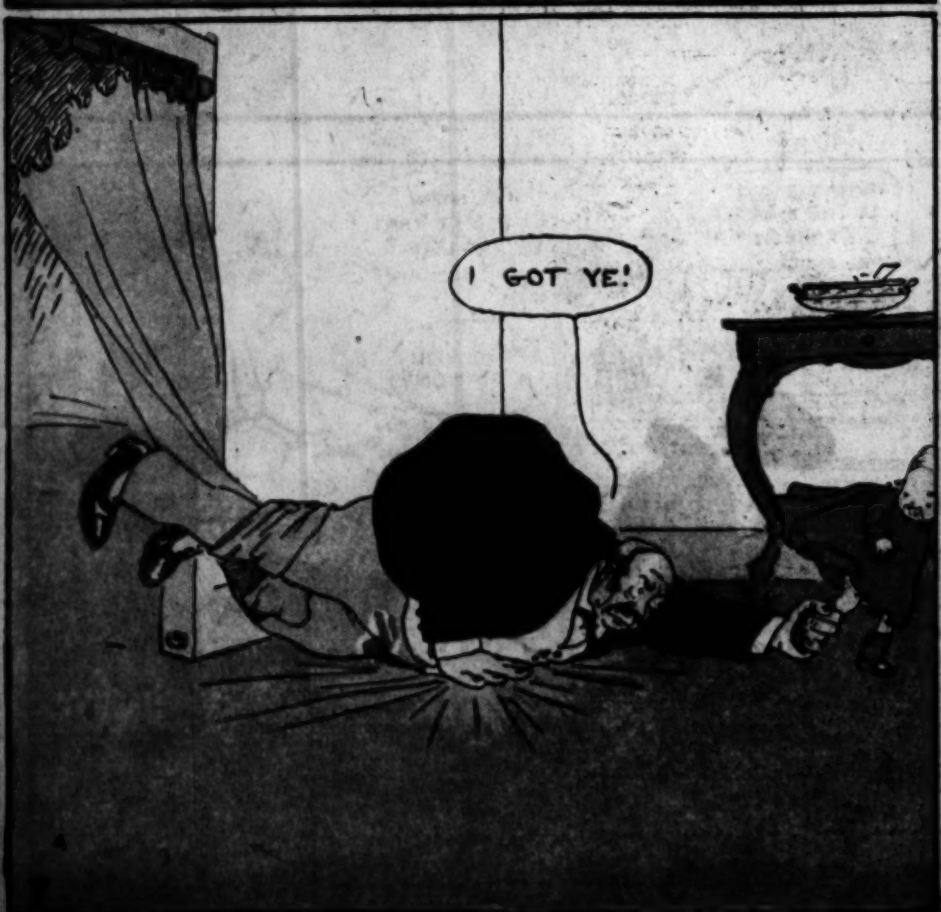
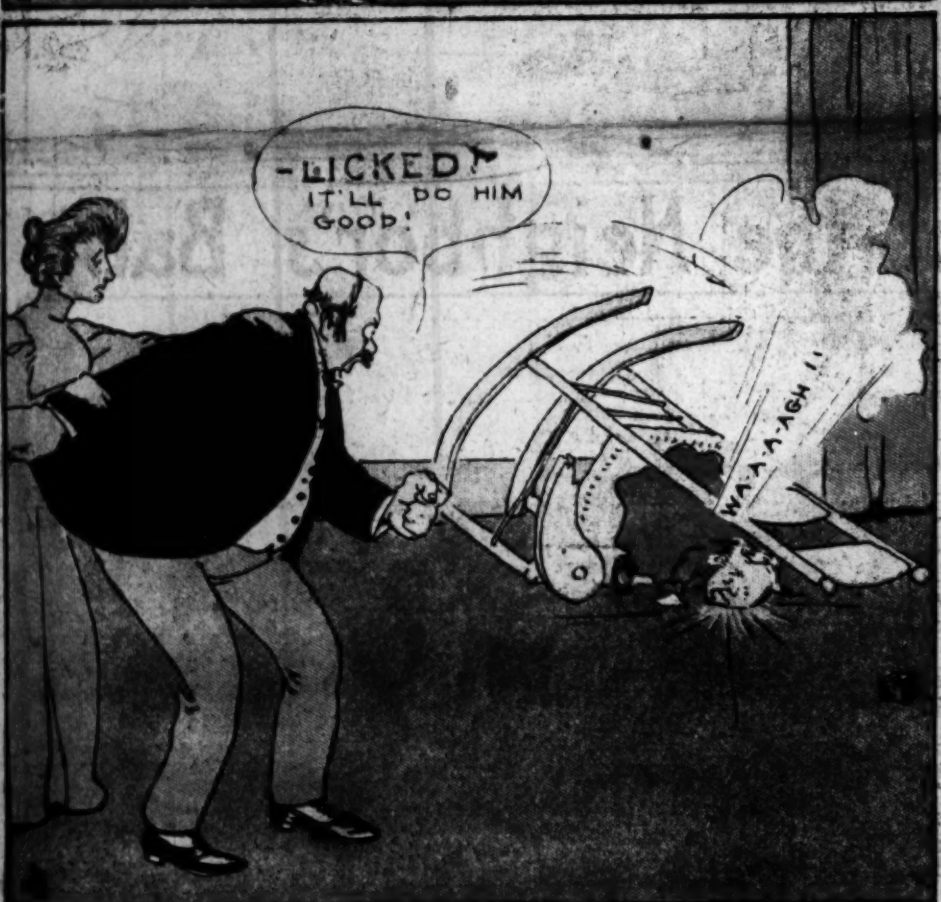


# FUNNY SIDE OF ST. LOUIS POST-DISPATCH

SUNDAY JAN. 22, 1905

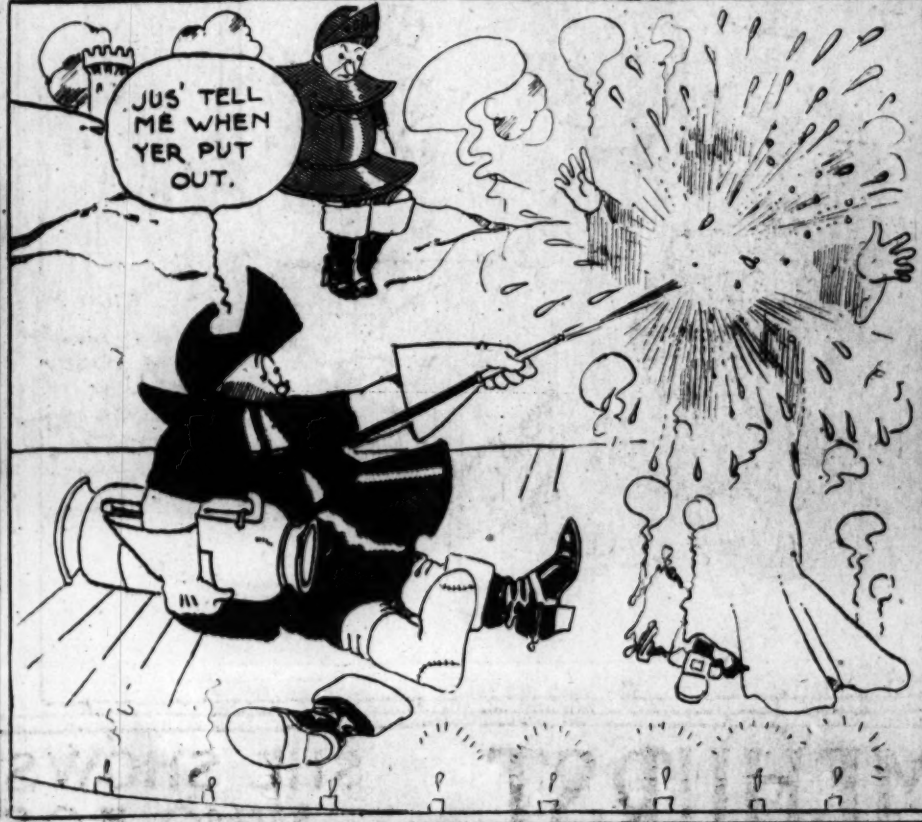
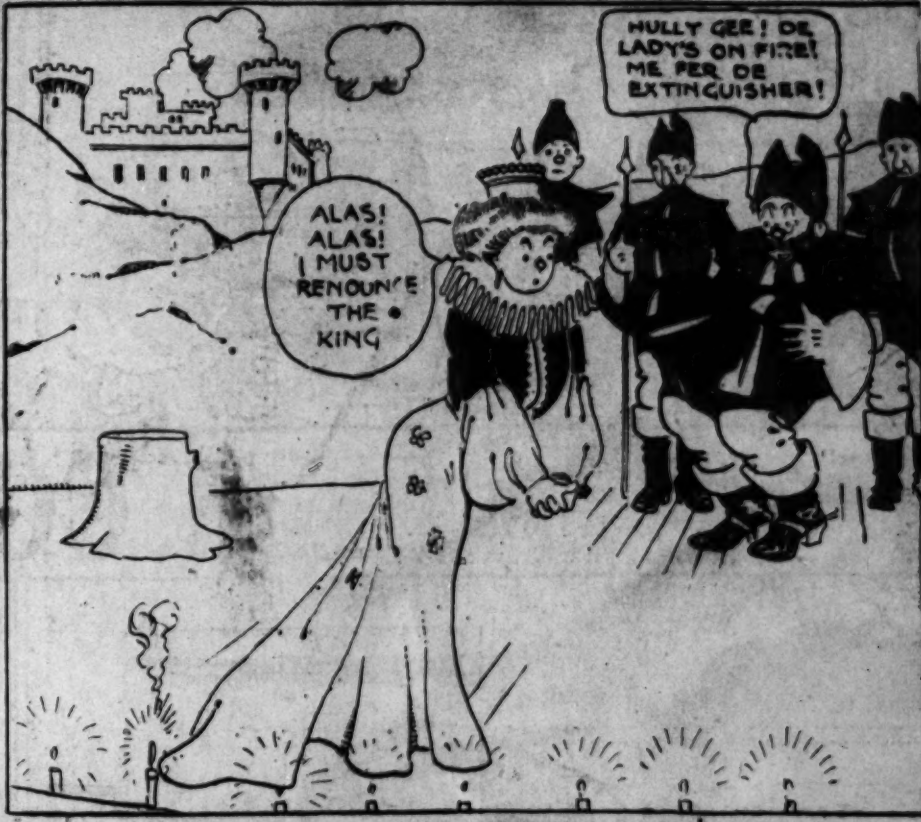
COPYRIGHT 1905 BY THE PRESS PUB. CO.

## "THE KID" - COULD YOU HAVE SPANKED HIM?

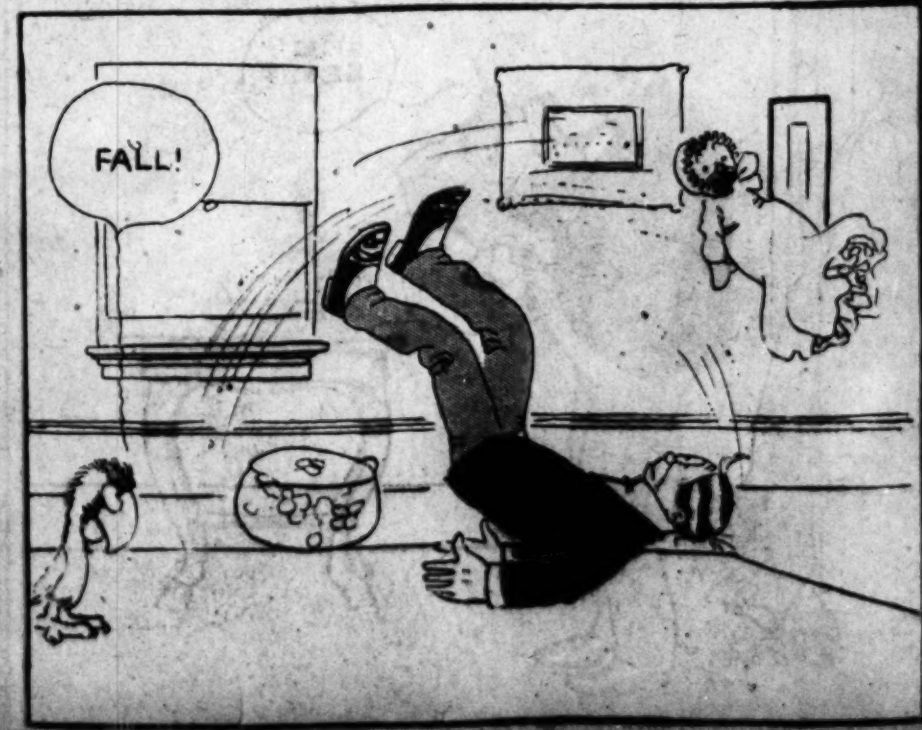




# PANHANDLE PETE'S FIRST APPEARANCE ON THE STAGE.



# THE NEWLYWEDS — Hubby Takes Care of the Neighbor's Baby.





# CHEERFUL CHARLEY - HE HASN'T LAUGHED YET -



## PHYLLIS at LONESOMEHURST

SHE SHOWS AUNT MARIA WHO BOSSES THE HOUSE.

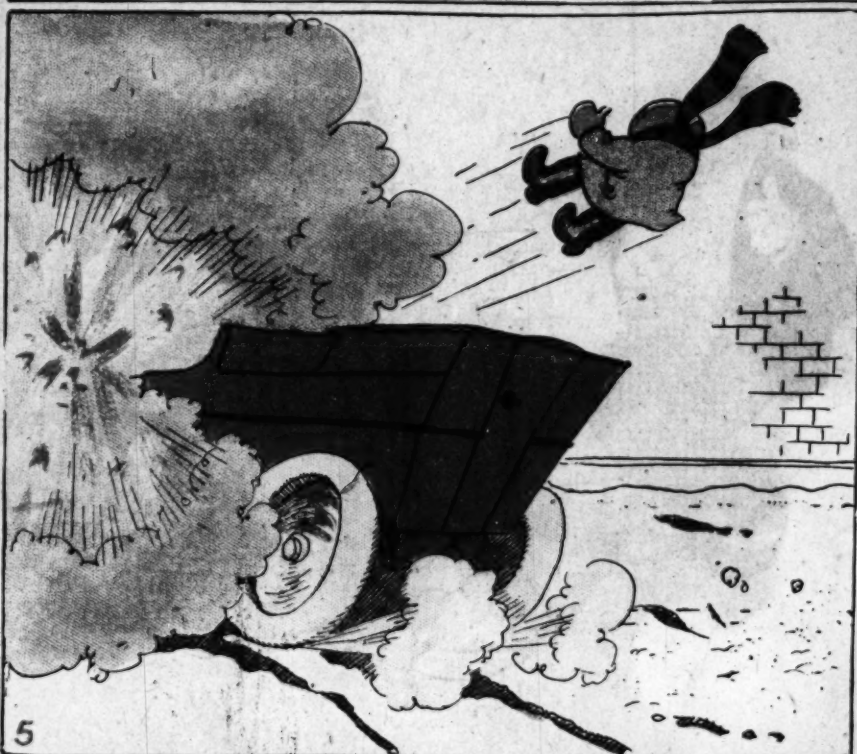
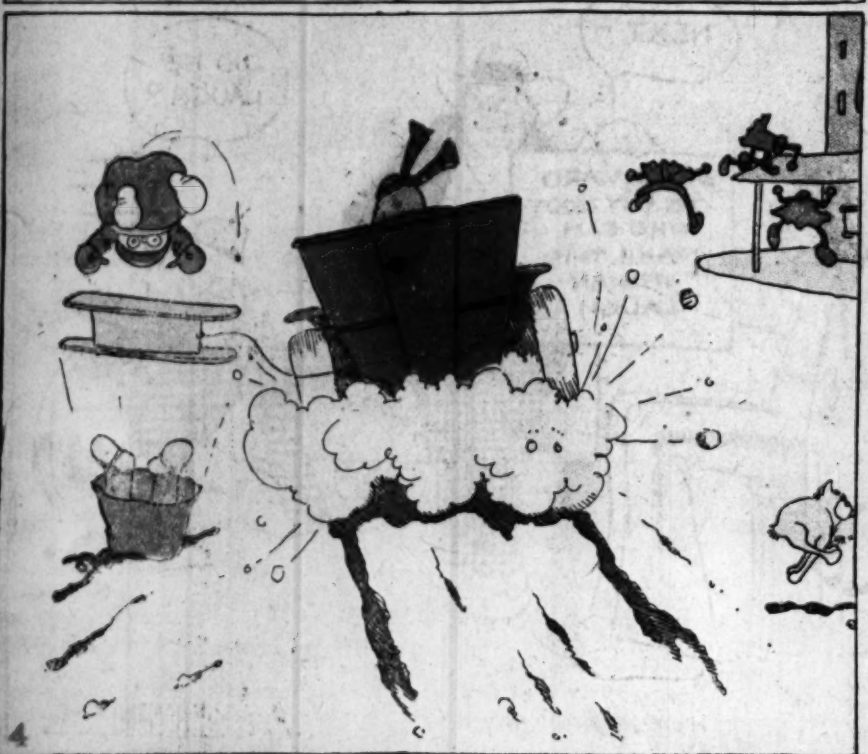
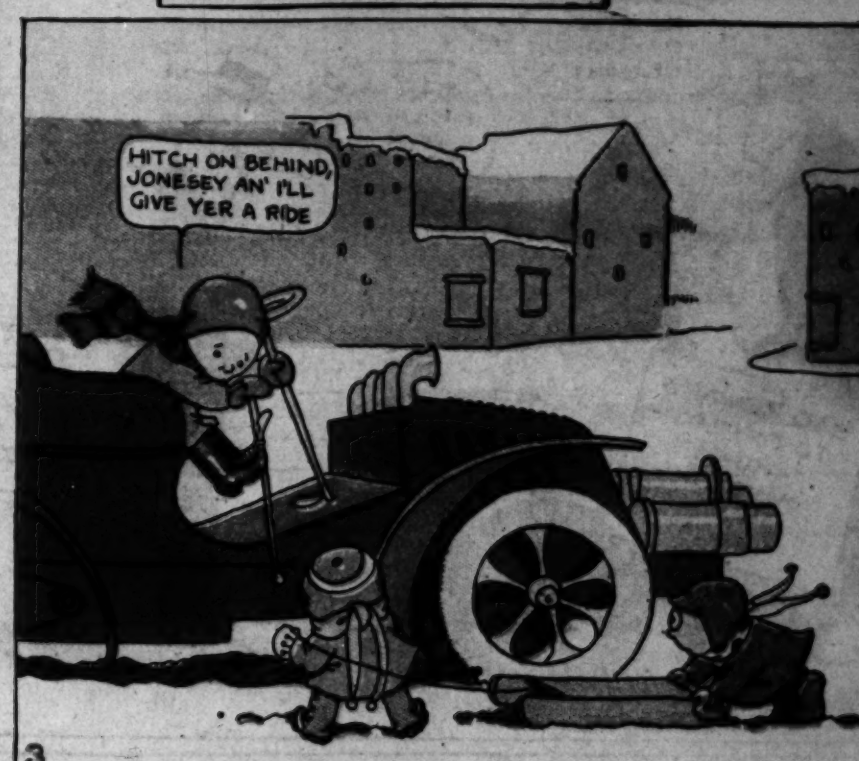
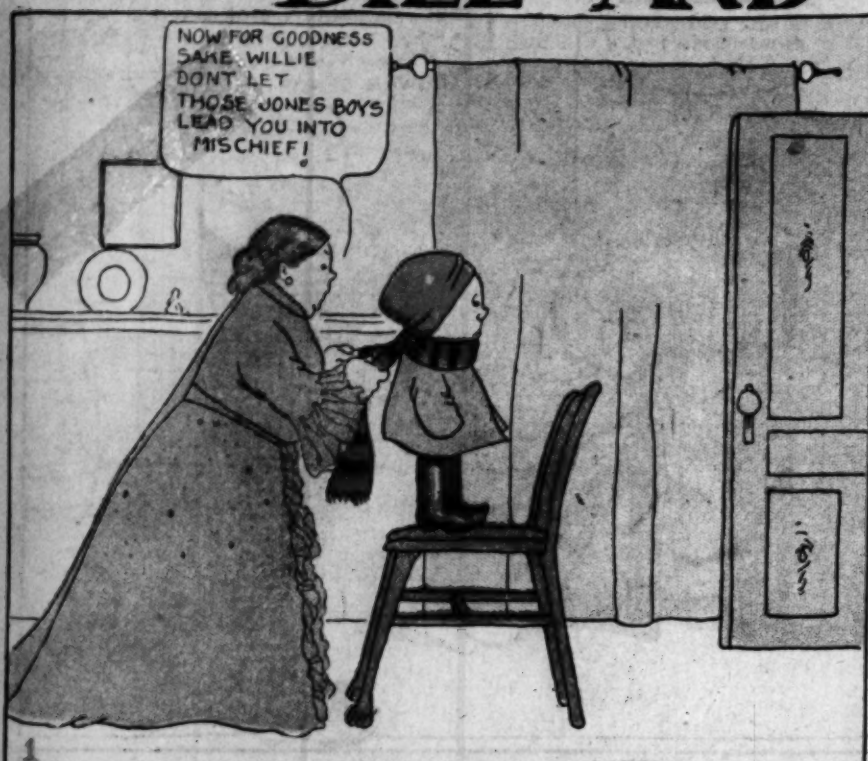
By GENE CARR.





# BILL AND THE JONES BOYS

BY GENE CARR.



## A Puzzle Story Told in Pictures.

Concluding Chapter of the Unique and Interesting Narrative in Pictures Which Was Begun in the Sunday Post-Dispatch Last Sunday.

WATCH THE SUNDAY POST-DISPATCH FOR THE ANSWER.



## CISSIE CHANGEFUL GETS A TRANSFER.

